

## What If It Was You?

The 411

Seen her on the streets  
Selling her body just to make ends meet  
Everyday is the same sad story  
She prays but no one answers back  
Her soul never had a chance  
Don't you laugh at her misfortune  
Anyone can take a fall  
If you were walking in those footsteps  
You wouldn't laugh at all

What if it was you standing on the street  
What if it was you without enough to eat  
What if it was you with nothing else to lose  
What if it was you standing in those shoes  
What if it was you all alone out there  
Didn't have a choice, didn't a prayer  
What if it was you down on your luck  
What if it was you and no one gave a fuck

He's there everyday  
Asking hey Mister can you spare some change  
Why don't you get a job  
Is all they say  
You live with no such thing as pride  
You're fighting just to stay alive  
Don't you laugh at his misfortune  
Anyone could take his place  
If you were walking in those footsteps  
Would you feel the same

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What if it was you without enough to eat  
What if it was you with nothing else to lose  
What if it was you standing in those shoes  
What if it was you all alone out there  
Didn't have a choice, didn't a prayer  
What if it was you down on your luck  
What if it was you and no one gave a fuck

What if everyday you woke up without knowin' how you gon' eat  
Where you gon' sleep  
What if hard times hit you  
Would you be so quick to judge another  
Judge your brother  
Or would you feel how it would be in their shoes  
Don't you laugh at her misfortune  
Anyone can take a fall  
If you were walking in those footsteps  
You wouldn't laugh at all

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What if it was you without enough to eat  
What if it was you with nothing else to lose  
What if it was you standing in those shoes  
What if it was you all alone out there  
Didn't have a choice, didn't a prayer  
What if it was you down on your luck

What if it was you and no one gave a fuck