

Everlast "Next Man"

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Haha

'And there, but for the grace of God, go I'

It's kinda neat

I wonder what it means

I rock a jam for love

I quit my band for love

I'll smack the chrome tool right out your hand for love

Make you cry like a dove

Leave you standin' alone

In a world so cold

Watch the drama unfold

'Cause you sell your soul

Now you're fearin' your death

Sniffin' crystal meth 'till there ain't none left

But, rock bottom hurts when you hit it

You start to reflect on all the friends you shitted

You probably won't admit it

So you start to sink lower

You're caught in the flood

And you're tryin' to find Noah

If you hungry and your near me yo, you gonna get fed

If you sleepy and you need a place to lay your head

Then come take my bed

I'll sleep on the floor

'Cause these are the times that friends are for

[CHORUS (X2)]

I see everybody out here doin' for self

And they don't give a damn on the next man

Puttin' status and wealth over God and health

I can't wait 'till you the next man

I get uptight for love

You know I'll fight for love

I might keep my wifey up all night for love

And when the daylight comes

I be seein' mad bums

With no shoes on their feet

Plus nothin' to eat

I can't save the whole street

So I feel like I'm beat

And why play the game when nothin' goin' to change

The only change that's wanted is loose in my jeans
I get rushed on every corner by a bum or a fiend
Tryin' to keep my dean
I try to give to the poor
Tryin' to get through this life
And get through that door
I'm all up in this mix
For these final tics
Goin' all the way to seven
And it's half past six

[CHORUS (X2)]

I pray to God for love
I'll make Jihad for love
And I just might pull your freakin' card for love
Make you sing 'Hey Love' like my man King Son
I freak the art noise
Over all you toys
Better bring your boys
Summon all your crew
No matter what you do
It's comin' back on you
Just like a planet orbits
Let your sponge absorb it
It's logical conclusion
It's b-boy fusion
And confusion say that he want control
Of your mentality
Your body and your soul
So if you lose your whole
Come and take my hand
And link up this jam
'Cause money that's the plan
Tryin' to get through this maze
Not to win this race
We either ridin' on our horse
Or walkin' on our face
So come take your place on the side of love
And swallow up your ego and your pride for love

[CHORUS (X2)]

Can't wait 'till you the next man
Can't wait 'till you the next man...

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