

Animals "The Man"

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(spoken)

Iâ€™ts flashing red, His plastic head,
Make a move and youâ€™re dead,
Iâ€™m gonna fill your mind with lead.
Pass your papers on the ground,
and you better be cool,
Never drive with a roach in the car,
â€™cause I ainâ€™t no fool.

Itâ€™s The man! Itâ€™s The Man!

Heâ€™ll keep you waiting, if youâ€™ve got a date,
So you better relax â€™cause youâ€™re gonna be late.

Flashinâ€™! Trashinâ€™! Crashinâ€™! Itâ€™s The Man! Itâ€™s
The Man!

So we play the game, And itâ€™s always the same,
Iâ€™ve got the power of the name,
Iâ€™m gonna drive you insane.
Pull over to the right â€™couse
youâ€™re gonna be wrong,
No matter what you got to say,
you better save it for a song.

Dedicated to The Man,
I say, dedicated to The Man,
Itâ€™s The Man!

(Stirling/Mitthauer/Ryan)

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