

## Eleven Thirty

### "Stop Sweating the Next Man"

Visit "[Stop Sweating the Next Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"Here we go, so pay attention to the teacher" -> cut 4X

[Lord Finesse]

Y'all sweatin the next man, cause y'all think he's live  
Cause the gear he buy, or the car that he drive  
He's out your league, meanin not your equal  
You're idolizin some knucklehead who can't teach you  
So get yours like you first intended  
Go out for self, that means be independent  
Word up, stop sweatin that brother  
I don't think he got his dependin on another  
But y'all wanna cling and be under his wing  
Brag about his things like his chains and rings  
How he's livin fat, buyin this and that  
Y'all wit him everyday, but y'all ain't makin jack  
Y'all gettin played like Nintendo  
He's not showin y'all how to be large like him though  
You could be PAID, strivin out, gettin things  
Hangin with him, you can't afford two chicken wings  
You're better off goin out solo  
Cause stickin with him, you're not makin no dough  
So stop hawkin and holdin out your hand  
Get yours -- and stop sweatin the next man

"Be yourself, and walk your own way" -> cut 4X

[Lord Finesse]

Nowadays, things are lookin critical  
Y'all sweatin a brother, females are widdit too  
A man that's paid, that's what the females are seekin  
That's why they dress up and go out every weekend  
No doubt that some of these, females are wannabees  
Sweatin every brother with a car over 20 G's  
You break your neck, to run after him  
He know damn well that you can't do jack for him  
He got game, so your head is all psyched  
He's the type, to get the sex the first night  
So you get with him, you run and tell all your crew  
"I love that man!" Yeah, sure you do  
Your intentions was to jerk him and scoop the cash  
You didn't know he was too smart for your stupid ass

He knows you're not makin no dough  
Wearin the same outfit three weekends in a row  
Everytime you see him, you're broke and empty  
handed  
Then wonder why you got fucked and left stranded  
Went all out to please and impress him  
Now he's gone, you wonder why you can't catch him  
Check it out, to end off the segment  
You're confused, you fell off - plus you're pregnant!  
Got caught out there, that wasn't part of the plan  
"Finesse what should I do?" Stop sweatin the next man

"Be yourself, and walk your own way" -> cut 4X

[Lord Finesse]

If a person's out your league, then let him go  
He might be cool, but you don't have to sweat him  
though  
I don't care if he's drivin, or he dressed GQ  
You deserve just as much respect, as he do  
What you wanna be - a loaner or a borrower?  
Owner or employer? Leader or a follower?  
The next man is not here to help y'all  
He can't put you down, you can only make yourself fall  
But y'all sweat him cause the shit is down pat  
He's livin fat, yeah the brother's all that  
Out of all the fish in the sea, y'all think he's the head  
shark  
Y'all sweat him so much, y'all givin his dick stretch  
marks  
So don't sweat him cause y'all think he's a big shot  
And stop schemin on what some other kid got  
You could use your skills to gain wealth and respect  
then  
you could be just as large as the next man  
Listen to me -- and I'll bet you  
when you get paid, the next man'll sweat you  
That's today's plan, and tomorrow's move  
is to get paid, and make other brothers follow you  
And let em know, to take they stand  
and get theirs -- and stop sweatin the next man!

"Be yourself, and walk your own way" -> cut 4X

"Here we go, so pay attention to the teacher" -> also  
cut

\* both to fade \*

Visit [Eleven Thirty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

