Next Man

Everlast

Aha
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 'til 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
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 'til you the next man
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 'til 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
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 'til you the next man
I see everybody out here doin' for self
And they don't give a damn on the next man
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I can't wait 'til you the next man
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
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 'til you the next man
I see everybody out here doin' for self
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