

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

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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
Puttin' status and wealth over God and health
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
And they don't give a damn on the next man
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