

# Everlast, Next Man (bonus track, CD only)

Ha  
In there, but for the grace of God, go I  
It's cunning  
I wonder what it means?

I rock a jam for love  
I quit my band for love  
I smack the chrome tool right out your hand for love  
Make you cry like a dove, leave you standing alone  
In a world so cold, watch the drama unfold  
'Cause you sold your soul, now you fearing your death  
Sniffin' crystal meth 'til their ain't nothin' left  
But, rock bottom hurts when you hit it  
You start to reflect on all the friends you shitted  
Your pride won't admit it, so you start to sink lower  
Your Caught in a flood, and you tryin' to find Noah  
If you hungry and you near me, yo, you gonna get fed  
If you sleepy and you need a place to lay yo' head  
Come take my bed, I'll sleep on the floor  
'Cause these are the times that friends are for

[Chorus]  
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  
And 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 I play the game when nothin' gonna change?  
The only change that's wanted is loose in my jeans  
I get rushed on every corner by a bum or a fiend  
I'm tryin' to keep my diem, I try to give to the poor  
Tryin' to get through this life and get to that door  
I'm all up in this mix for these final ticks  
Going all the way to seven and it's half past six

[Chorus]

I pray to God for love  
I make G hot for love  
And I just might blow your freakin' car for love  
I make you sing &quot;Hey Love&quot; like my man King Sun  
I freak the art of noise over all you toys  
Better bring you boys, summon all you crew  
No matter what you do, it's coming back on you  
Just like a planet orbits, let your sponge absorb it  
Logical conclusion is b-boy fusion  
And confusion say that he want control  
Of your mentality, your body and your soul  
So if you lose your hold, come and take my hand  
And link up this chain, 'cause money that's the plan  
I'm tryin' to get through this maze, not to win this race  
We either ridin' on a 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]