What It's Like

Everlast

We've all seen the man at the liquor store beggin' for your change the hair on his face is dirty, dreadlocked and full of mange he asks a man for what he could spare with shame in his eyes get a job you fucking slob is all he replied. God forbid you ever had to walk mile in his shoes 'cause then you really might know what its like to sing the blues

then you really might know what its like (what its like)

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then you really might know what its like (what its like)

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom who said he was in love he said don't worry 'bout a thing baby doll, I'm the man you've been dreamin' of but three months later he say he wont date her or return her calls and she swear 'god damn if I find that man Im cutting off his balls' then she heads for the clinic and she gets some static walking through the door they call her a killer and they call her a sinner and they call her a whoreGod forbid you ever had

to walk mile in her shoes

'cause then you really might know what its like to have to choose

then you really might know what its like (what its like)

then you really might know what its like (what its like)

then you really might know what its like (what its like)

then you really might know what its like (what its like)I've seen a rich man beg, I've seen a good man sin, I've seen a tough man cry

I've seen a loser win and a sad man grin, I heard an honest man lie
I've seen the good side of bad and the down side of up and everything between
I licked the silver spoon, drank from the golden cup and smoked the finest green
I Stroked the fattest dimes at least a couple of times before I broke their hearts
you know where it is yo, it usually depends on where you start.

I knew this kid Max

He used to get fast stacks out on the corner with drugs he liked to hang out late at night, liked to get shit faced and keep pace with thugs Until late one night there was a big gunfight

Max lost his head

he pulled out his chrome .45, talked some shit and wound up dead Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all his pain you know it crumbles that way, at least that's what they say when you play the game.

God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news 'cause then you really might know whats its like to have to lose and then you really might know what its like (what its like) then you really might know what its like (what its like) then you really might know what its like (what its like) to have to lose.

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