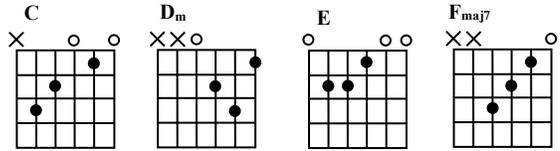


WHAT IT'S LIKE

Author: Everlast



Intro

Dm **Fmaj7** **C**

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e|-----3--1--3p1-----0-0-----0-0-|
B|-----3-----3p0-----1-----1-|
G|---2-----2-----|
D|---0-----3-----2-----|
A|-----3-----|
  
```

Verse 1

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 We've all seen a man at the liquor store beggin' for your change

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 The hair on his face is dirty, dread-locked, and full of munge

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in his eyes

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 "Get a job you fucking slob," is all he replies God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing the blues

Chorus

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 Then you really might know what it's like... *(What it's like)* **Repeat 2 times**

Dm **Fmaj7** **C**
 Then you really might know what it's like...

Interlude

Dm **E** **Dm** **E** **Dm** **E** **Dm** **Dm**

Verse 2

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom, that said he was in love

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll, I'm the man you've been dreaming of."

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 But 3 months later he say he won't date her or return her calls

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 And she swear, "God damn, if I find that man, I'm cuttin' off his balls."

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 And then she heads for the clinic and she gets some static walking through the door

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 They call her a killer, and they call her a sinner and they call her a whore

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose

Chorus

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 Then you really might know what it's like... *(What it's like)* **Repeat 2 times**

Dm **Fmaj7** **C**
 Then you really might know what it's like...

Bridge

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 I've seen a rich man beg I've seen a good man sin I've seen a tough man cry

Dm **Fmaj7** **C** **Dm**
 I've seen a loser win And a sad man grin I heard an honest man lie

D_m I've seen the good side of bad	F_{maj7} And the downside of up	C And everything between	D_m
D_m I licked the silver spoon	F_{maj7} Drank from the golden cup	C And smoked the finest green	D_m
D_m I stroked the fattest dimes	F_{maj7} At least a couple of times	C Before I broke their heart	D_m
D_m You know where it ends	F_{maj7} It usually depends	C On where you start	D_m

Interlude **D_m** **E** **D_m** **E** **D_m** **E** **D_m** **D_m**

Verse 3

D_m I knew this kid named Max, who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m He liked to hang out late, he liked to get shit-faced and keep the pace with thugs	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m Until late one night there was a big old fight and Max lost his head	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m He pulled out his chrome 45, talked some shit, and wound up dead	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all of this pain	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m You know it comes that way, at least that's what they say when you play the game	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news	F_{maj7}	C	D_m
D_m 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to lose	F_{maj7}	C	D_m

Chorus

D_m Then you really might know what it's like... <i>(What it's like)</i>	F_{maj7}	C	D_m	Repeat once
D_m Then you really might know what it's like...	F_{maj7}	C	D_m	to have to lose

Outro **D_m** **F_{maj7}** **C** **D_m**

