

# WHAT IT'S LIKE

Everlast

intro, acoustic-guitar, strings and Wah-guitar

Dm Dm Fmaj7 C  
/++++ /++++ /++++ /++++ \* 4

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 main  
Dm Fmaj7 C Dm  
He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in his eyes  
Dm Fmaj7 C Dm  
"Get a job you f@#\$in' slob," is all he replies  
Dm Fmaj7 C Dm  
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

Dm Fmaj7 C Dm  
[: Then you really might know what it's like :| \* 3  
Dm Fmaj7 C C  
Then you really might know what it's like !!

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom that said he was in love  
He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll  
I'm the man you've been dreaming of"  
But three months later he say he won't date her or return her calls  
And she swear, "Goddamn, if I find that man I'm cuttin' off his b@##s"  
And 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  
w@#\$\$%  
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes  
`Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose

## CHORUS

picking like in intro

Dm Dm Fmaj7  
I've seen a rich man beg I've seen a good man sin  
C  
I've seen a tough man cry  
Dm Dm Fmaj7  
I've seen a loser win And a sad man grin  
C  
I heard an honest man lie  
Dm Dm Fmaj7  
I've seen the good side of bad And the downside of up  
C  
And everything between  
Dm Dm Fmaj7  
I licked the silver spoon Drank from the golden cup  
C  
And smoked the finest green  
Dm Dm Fmaj7  
I stroked the fattest dimes at least a couple of times  
C  
Before I broke their heart  
Dm Dm Fmaj7  
You know where it ends, yo', it usually depends  
C  
on where you start

I knew this kid named Max  
Who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs  
He liked to hang out late  
He liked to get s@#\$\$-faced and keep the pace with thugs  
Until late one night there was a big old fight and Max lost his head  
He pulled out his chrome .45, talked some s@#\$\$ and wound up dead

Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all of this pain  
 You know it comes 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 what it's like to have to lose

|: Then you really might know what it's like :| \* 2!

Then you really might know what it's like <sup>C</sup> to have to lose <sup>Dm</sup>

	Dsus4	Dm	Fmaj7	C	
e-	-----3--	--1--3--1-----	-----0--	-----0--	---
B-	-----3-----	-----3--1--	-----1-----	-----1--	---
G-	-----2-----	-----	--0-h2-----	-----0--	---
D-	--0-----	-----	--0-h3-----	-----2-----	---
A-	-----	-----	-----	--3-----	---
E-	-----	-----	-----	-----	---

