

The Man

Eric Burdon

It's flashing red, His plastic head
Make a move and you're dead
I'm gonna fill your mind with lead
Pass your papers on the ground
And you better be cool
Never drive with a roach in the car
'Cause I ain't no fool

It's The man! It's The Man!

He'll keep you waiting, if you've got a date
So you better relax 'cause you're gonna be late

Flashin'! Trashin'! Crashin'! It's The Man! It's The Man!

So we play the game, And it's always the same
I've got the power of the name
I'm gonna drive you insane
Pull over to the right 'cause
You're gonna be wrong
No matter what you got to say
You better save it for a song

Dedicated to The Man
I say, dedicated to The Man
It's The Man!