

# Black Jesus

## Everlast

A C  
They call me white devil, Black Jesus,  
B G  
Heaven closes, Hell freezes,  
A  
Egos trippin',  
C  
Scripts keep flippin'  
B  
Bloods keep bloodin',  
G  
Crypts keep crippin'  
A  
Time keeps slippin'  
C  
And I keep fallin'  
B G  
I can't see but I hear them callin',  
A  
Ballers ballin'  
C  
Players playin',  
B  
Haters fightin',  
G  
Righteous prayin'  
A  
Dawn breaking,  
C  
Manhattan keeps making,  
B  
Brooklyn keeps takin'  
G  
Shook ones keep shakin',  
A  
No time for fakin'  
C B  
Know what I mean ain't choppin' no pies,  
G  
Just risin' like cream  
A  
If you're digging the scene,  
C  
If you feelin' the vibes,  
B  
Throw your hands in the air,  
G  
Scream out you're alive,  
A C  
Singin' na na nana na na  
B G  
Singin' na na nana na na

A C B  
They call me white devil, Black Jesus, heaven closes  
G A C B  
Hell freezes, Black Jesus, White Moses, heaven freezes  
G A C  
Hell closes, singin' na na nana na na  
B G  
singin' na na nana na na  
  
They call me white sinner,  
Black martyr,  
Live wire  
Fire starter,  
Jungle brother,  
Red neck cracker,  
Freak of nature  
New world slacker,  
Sex junkie lookin' for a dealer  
You can play the leaper girl and I can play the healer  
Shit is only getting realer baby haven't you heard that the  
Bird, bird, bird, yes the bird is the word

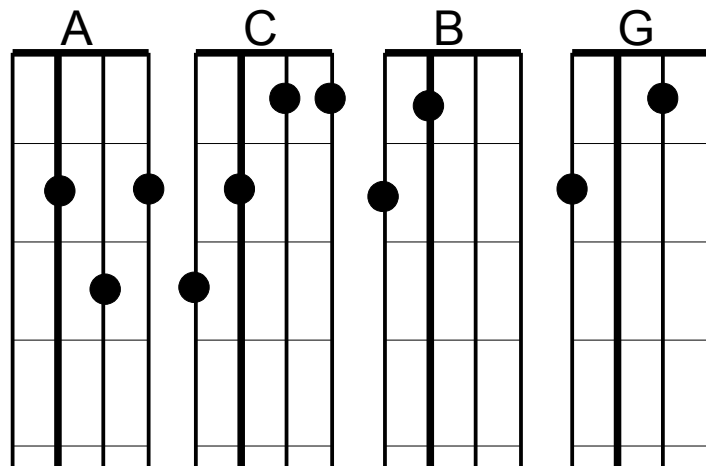
They go one for the trouble,  
Two for the time,  
Three for my homies  
And four for the dimes,  
Singin' lemons to the lime  
Till the break of dawn  
Excuse me (every six minutes)  
Everlast you're on,  
And they go on and on  
Like a rolling stone,  
Baby anywhere I lay my hat is my home

They call me white devil, Black Jesus...

## Akkorden

Hela låten

IA C IB G I



They call me Black Jesus, White Moses,  
Heaven freezes, hell closes  
B.Boy poses and punk rock chicks,  
The kids are all right but I need my fix  
If you're diggin' the mix,  
If you're feelin' the drugs  
If you're keepin' it real  
If you're livin' like thugs,  
I spit kisses and hugs like .45 slugs  
Come back on the one and kiss my love gun  
Gotta look that will kill,  
A voice that will carry,  
Half a dozen women I think I wanna marry,  
Trouble on my mind, refusin' to lose  
Still I've gotta find someone to abuse  
So won't you run spread the news  
Help say the word  
And jump the fuck back and act like you heard