What, you think it can't happen Soul Assassins, two-thousand, word It goes somethin' like this Ah-ha, I'm Vision-Quest, Fresh Fest era terror Krush Groovin like a low budget movie I'm Wild Style like Lee Quinones, stop ridin' on my cajones I talk with a speak that's much unique While you desperately seek for that Susie freak Yo, word to Rob One he used to like the big ladies My name's Everlast I started back in the 80's like All up in your nostril, actin' hostile, 13th appostile Going postal, holy ghost mode While you walkin' on the host strow actin' bicoastal ... Bitch, try to play the middle, snitch, wind up in the hospital Cat on a hot tin roof with no fiddle Put your money in the middle get broke like coal

Two deadly assassins makin' the ... I'm Real, I'm Everlast and I'm takin' 'em all Just when you thought it was safe to make a tape Two deadly assassins seelin' your fate

I spit out the fire you won't know what hit Watch me lace you up quicker than the joint gets lit I got tears in this shit what do you got a couple If you gotta hustle, what do you want, trouble Jokin' ... at the two who go way back like chucks (way back) With a hand on the pump by the big black trucks (fools) You can't trust a soul in the City of Angels The strange hoes want a piece look at these lame hoes I stained those with hot blood and changed clothes And main fools who wanna rock the same clothes And use the same flows, these son originals Niggas, all of a sudden if anyone wants to run up You get chastised and baptised and blood When the gat lies it don't matter, you scatter You run, you ungrateful most hateful leech niggas Swollow in your misery I'm out of reach niggas

Two deadly assassins makin' the ... I'm Real, I'm Everlast and I'm ready to brawl Just when you thought it was safe to make a tape Two deadly assassins seelin' your fate

Two deadly assassins makin' the ... I'm Real, I'm Everlast and I'm takin' 'em all Just when you thought it was safe to make a tape Two deadly assassins seelin' your fate Everlast