

Fuck Everyone

Everlast

I don't do work I do damage, everytime I pick up th mic I manage
To diss someone or get somebody pissed
Take off my coat, clear my throat and begin to dismiss
All you fucked up punks that pollute mankind
Give me the mic take a hike, give me a piece of mind
Don't shout shut your mouth I'm trying to think cleary
You say my rhymes are dope check it out
This is nearly the start of something big like startin' a fire
You think the party is here, I'll take the level higher
I'm Everlast get off your ass you cut my rug you understand my game plan
You say man that kid bug, soya blood cotacs if you like the key
Now I'll stomp your head till you're dead or at least till you bleed
Fuck everyone

It's the Syndicate I say what I want to, I say, "hey fuck off punk" just to
taunt you
Into believing the ryhmes I say are meant for one thing and that's achieving
my goal
So I can stroll where the fat money rolls, 'cross the bridge over trouble wa
ters
Pay the toll with no bother, no fuss, in God I trust but the rest pay the ca
sh that's a must
The reason I'm teasin' you is it's pleasin' me to see how funny this can be
When I grab the mic I'm like a three wheel bike I'm always on a roll
I'm always good as gold, so before you smack lip stick and try to talk shit
I'll tell you now the battle's over and the joint is lit so quit

All hell breaks loose and it's a little known fact that I attract and cause
a crowd to react
Like an atomic explosion of the pacific ocean
The crowd gets large and I got this notion all I wanna do is speak my rhyme
and get paid
'Cause I'm in a trade to not be played and watch suckersss get slain
Put out of business, come on what is this, you came too late, boy
Class been dismissed, canceled, terminated put on a natural brake
North, find a new school to attend 'cause you know I'm goona say what I wann
a
I'll grab the microphone and let my knowledge be born up, intelligence
Excellence, razor sharp wit, it's known shit, it's always gotta be legit
And up to par no matter who you are, I know I'm not the best but I still lea
ve scars on your brain cells
What the hell, fuck everyone

Everybody, fuck 'em (fuck 'em)
Everybody (fuck 'em), fuck 'em (everybody)
Everybody, everybody

I got Tipper Gore protestin' my lyrics, fuck that bitch I don't need a clear
ance
To write my rhymes, speak my mind, you can't censor me the public's not blin
d
It's time they knew whats goin' on, you shouldn't have the power to stop a s
ong
Even if you don't like what you hear even if the song is strikin' fear into
your heart
Body, soul and brain it's my opinion so it's my domain, fuck all those stand
in' in my way

Step to me and you'll have to pay what I say so pay your debt
You fuck with me and you'll have regrets

Fuck everyone, fuck 'em, fuck everyone, fuck 'em
Fuck 'em now fuckers, fuck the fed now, fuck 'em now
Fuck 'em, everybody, we don't wanna hear bullshit niggers
Fuck everyone, fuck everyone, fuck 'em now
Fuck you, ha ha ha, fuck 'em