I Got The Knack

You got it, you got it, you got it You got it, you got it, you got it You got it, you got it, you got it You got it, you got it, you got it, you got it

Get up everybody and listen to this rhyme My name is Everlast and yo, I'm always on time I got what it takes to make this groove complete When my DJ cuts he never misses a beat

I'm down with the Syndicate and they're down with me I'm also down with Divine, Bilal and Quincy D Terry B., DJ Lethal and my brother Kool Nick Kid Jazz, Scratch, Bangle and Cut Master Quick I worked hard and long to master this traight And to quote my other song, yo, I'm just out to get paid

So sleep on me now, for my time will come Everlast lasts forever that's why I'm number one I got the knack, I got the knack, I got the knack I got the knack, I got the knack I got the knack, I got the knack

Everlast is in effect, gettin' full respect I collect big checks, 1's, 5's, 10's, 20's, 100 G's I'm pullin' honey's left and right, day and night You gotta see it to believe it, it's quite a sight

There all on my tip to get a sip of this poetic performer I can get whipped but I'm out to get paid, not to get laid All across the country my records gettin' played The radio stations, clubs and renkores All the shows I play I make them do encores

So sleep on me now, for my time will come Everlast lasts forever that's why I'm number one I got the knack, I got the knack, I got the knack I got the knack, I got the knack

Ah yeah, hit me, check this out

Step up place your bet and I'll serve your fortune But first I must issue just one word of caution Dope lyric presentations are my soul notiriety Everlast is on the rise movin' through society

My voice is moist resighting choice vocals Respected world wide and feared by locals Poppin' junk out your punk mouth Makin' bets it's too late for regrets It's time to pay your debts, E V E R L A S T It's the name that I fed a poetic demigod with skin that is fare

So sleep on me now, for my time will come Everlast lasts forever that's why I'm number one I got the knack, I got the knack, I got the knack I got the knack, I got the knack, I got the knack

Everlast

I got the knack, I got the knack I got the knack, I got the knack

Now there are too many people in this world tryin' to play me Like I'm some kind of sucker constantly they disobey me Tellin' me what's sellin', what kinda records be charted Sound like him sound like her her but they all sound retarded

Takin' very little time to write down a rhyme It's confusing to see so many people so fly Some think that it's a sell out rhymin' to this beat But Everlast takes any groove and makes it sound complete I got the knack