Here we are, my friend. Once again I'm inclined to rhyme one time. So won't you lend me your ear? 'cause it's clear That this here has no pain If this song was the blues you'd be sheddin a tear Like a baby Maybe Is shoulda held back. Some of you look shocked I guess you couldn't tell that I was here to drop knowledge College is irrelevant My next move, To prove I'm smooth but still intelligent Expressing Lessons with sheer precision First hear me out then make a decision On whether Everlast knows what time it is. Does this song belong in the rhyming biz? Yes, I think so, 'cause I'm a pioneer Blazing the trail across a new frontier. I'm growing lengths of growing stregth as I get older. 'cause I'm a syndicate soldier. All affections left behind, There's two more gears to grind. Before I'm through, I'm sure that you will find A new respect for the rhymes I inject. Through your eardrum, Don't play dumb Just let me get to the point of my address Unless you feel you can't go. This song is on the tables to make you dance, so Get up, and if you don't, leave the premises I'm Rula-Ku so you can call me a genesis. Born to perform and please a large crowd Of people at night and to my right is El-o The scale is brother, Known for being treacherous A sucker made a move and that's the reason Fletcher was forced to put his head out He got too close to me, Two by my side And that's that's how it's supposed to be. These are my brothers, And they've been around me Since back in the days when the Syndicate found me. They are the people deserving of credit. List my name, gained fame, and made sure I wouldn't let it Go to my head Instead I keep my feet down Unlike sucker's from the past I beat down.

The fatal mistake was to break on my confidence

Overall, their fall was due to overconfidence. As we go, the ego's
All start acting up
With statements
Of greatness, the rhymes aren't backing up.
Talking louder as they get bolder,
But there's no defense
Against a syndicate soldier.

As we reach the final stage, Something got engaged, In a conflict, That's sick with violent rage. I gained fame, From my name, Everlast. How long can this hype about a devil last? A star was formed, but everyone took it serious. Now it's seems, I'm seen as delirious. That's okay, I'll stay under rated. And good things will come to all who have waited. For the brother of a lighter skin to begin Droppin' knowledge with weight, 'cause you rate paper thins. Science is one thing, knowledge is another. What do I mean when I say that I'm a brother? Being a brother is a state of mind For all those who chose to remain unblind. Growing wisdom as I get older. That's right I'm white and I'm a syndicate soldier