

# Syndicate Soldier

Everlast

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 strength 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