## Everlast "Syndicate Soldier"

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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 should a 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

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