John Travolta % Olivia Newton-John ''Syndication''

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(Wait a minute)

[VERSE 1: Everlast]

Dope new styles of rhyme, not breakin science

Down with the Rhyme Syndicate alliance

You're on the tip but in the crack of a whip

You know the saying about ships and slips with a lip?

You'll be sunk while I be gettin drunk

With the bottle of rose I keep in my trunk, punk

Don't try to get none, know where I'm comin from?

I don't care if you do got a gun

You better step off before I go off

And don't dare bug, riff or show off

Cause then I break hard, you think I'm a fanatic

Speak my rhymes in English, not breakin no

mathematics

Cause that's for other people, boy, I ain't got em

But in almost every other rhyme I can spot em

Get off it, get off the bandwagon

Runnin the same old styles you keep draggin

Everlast is here with rhymes ready to drop

Hey yo, here I go again

(*drum pounds*)

I'm the foreman of this rap, this rhyme style

construction

You're on the eve of destruction

(Wait a minute)

(Keep on singin, keep on singin)

[VERSE 2: Everlast]

Step forward face up, meet the grim reaper

You're aimin for the top as the ladder gets steeper

To my man Divine I send this dedication

To let him know that with his help I got a Syndication

With the dope rhymes I write, the styles I recite

Don't follow this leader, I'm not your guiding light

To the groove I'm smooth like a hit from a buddha

I might smoke an herb but I won't sniff or shoot up Not hangin with gangs or messin with thugs Not slingin no caine or dealin no drugs Cause I'm straight like an arrow, the path I follow is narrow

On the rise Everlast will sore like a sparrow
Through the sky, so don't ask me why
If you're dazed and confused you must be high
So before you try and break make sure that you're
sober

Cause I'll snatch your crown, boy, then I'll destroy ya

(Wait a minute)

(Keep on singin, keep on singin)

[VERSE 3: Everlast]

To all you new jack MC's writin your rhymes in haste Get dissed, put out of business, don't it seem like a race?

Face death, your final breath jumpin up in my face I'm a single not a pair, not a deuce I'm a ace As you hear the treble clack hear my bass tone kick Take three out in a snap like a flat hat trick Everlast is educated, energized for endurance Properly protected with a 100 g insurance For my mouth (mouth) (mouth) Wet my whistle at a party with a Coke and a stout

Take heed duck MC's cause Everlast has the clout So break north, suckers, the top's why I came Don't wanna hear beefin, cryin or complainin From you or any other party or set

The pied piper of rhyme, it's time to pay your debt Pay the piper, the sniper, who wanna get hyper On the microphone there's no other type of MC gettin with the E

Down with Divine and DLC

Def Lyric Creations on radio stations

Everlast reigns supreme and I'm in Syndication

(Wait a minute)

(Keep on singin, keep on singin)

[VERSE 4: Everlast]
Hey yo, come here, lend me your ear
Everlast is the name of me and my gear
So get up, get with it, come on, admit it
The rhyme I just spoke, you wish you did it
Like I do and you tried to
But I'd quit while I'm ahead if I were you
But I'm not, I'm givin all I got
Get the girls on the floor, make em hot to trot
For the Caucasian Sensation there's no hesitation
Everlast reigns supreme and I'm in Syndication

(Wait a minute)
(*editing of*)
(Keep on singin, keep on singin)

(*DJ Bilal cuts up*)
(Everlast is here with)
(Rhymes ready to drop)

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