

# Everlast, Pass It On

(Ladies and gentlemen we have)

Everlast

(In the house tonight I think they got somethin they wanna say)

I'm here to uplift, I don't bug, I don't drift  
Away from my subjects, not even if  
My music stops or my beat is gone  
I'm just here to express myself and pass it on

(So funky)

Speakin much words of wisdom, Everlast has the jism  
So sit back, relax, kick up your feet and listen  
To E cause that's me, no others can be  
Half as fine, I blow your mind with an m-i-c  
Get off the tip quick, boy, you're makin me sick  
No other partner could be smarter than my man Kool Nick  
Understand, he's my man with the plan  
We come to parties with the posse just to gain some fans  
The posse is strong, the lines are long  
People flockin to my shows just to hear a song  
Like this, it's not a diss, it's a mouthful of bliss  
Throw your hands in the air and blow me a kiss  
From the crowd cause I'm proud, I say my name loud  
Everlast pounds sounds like a thundering cloud  
It's not rock 'n roll, it's hip-hop music  
It's got a lot of soul if you learn how to use it  
Well, I'm here to tell suckers go to hell  
Others tried to take me down but they're the ones who fell  
Ignorance was their downfall  
Take it a little at a time, don't go for it all  
At once cause that's stupid, it don't make sense  
Just relax and move your body, don't look so tense  
I'm not here to diss nobody, I'm just havin some fun  
Everlast last forever, that's why I'm number one  
So pass it on

With a forty in my fist breakin out my list  
Of all the suckers I'm cold about to diss  
There's none to match me or even catch me  
Off my guard, so that they can scratch me  
Off the MC all-star team  
Everlast is number one, that means I reign supreme  
Cause there ain't no others, listen up brothers  
Just because I'm white don't mean that I'm another  
Sucker on the microphone frontin and fakin  
Not Mexican, Asian, black or Jamaican  
Just a sensation made to be caucasian  
Get ready brothers, here comes an invasion  
Don't try to stop it, you got a rhyme? Drop it  
You might detect that respect's my topic  
I won't rush it but I'll discuss it  
Go ahead and pop your shot if you think that you can bust it  
But I'ma go on, I'm gonna talk some more  
I guarantee you won't be bored if you get on the floor  
And go for yours and say that you get it

Get up, get out your seats, get on the floor and get with it  
And listen to the rhyme I like to call mine  
I re-rehearsed every verse and soon you will find  
Not one mistake, so don't try to break  
Or talk about takin out the dope rhymes I make  
Just pass em on

You're goin wild for my flow and style  
I don't stutter, I utter words versatile  
I'm entertainin with my brain and always wearin a smile  
I don't front, I don't fake, I run the whole mile  
You clap cause my snap is like a crocodile  
Whether I'm on stage or in my domicile  
I'm not fiendin, I don't smoke, I tell you I'm no joke  
You're schemin for my lyrics cause you know I did dope  
Don't give me no Mo't, pour me a glass of rose  
And I'll say 'skal' to your health and then I'll blow you away  
Not Simple Simon on the ( ? ) just rhymin from Long Island  
The rungs on the ladder of success I'm climbin  
Fierce like a lion keepin ducks tame  
Murderin two-bit MC's until none remain  
Cold gettin dumb, I'm number one shinin like the sun  
With a mic in my holster and I'm on the run  
Gunnin down MC's and writin on the walls  
I'm ready for a showdown if you got the balls  
Commence, face my offense cause you're makin me tense  
I make a lotta dollars but I make more sense  
So pass it on

Pass it on, pass it down the line  
I can throw with the best and go rhyme for rhyme  
With any sucker claimin talent, thinkin that he got some  
But what you do not realize is Everlast is number one  
Cause Everlast is on a superior level  
Go ahead and laugh, call me a devil  
I won't care, yeah, my skin is fair  
But I still go rhyme for rhyme anytime or -where  
With you or any party or crew  
And when I finished you're diminished, take a sip of my brew  
And step off, clear my throat with a cough  
And bust a move to show and prove that I'm hard not soft  
And with my DJ Bilal my beat will be furnished  
You find with my rhyme your mind will be nourished  
With wisdom and knowledge, yeah, I went to college  
And if you get dissed I won't apolog-  
ize, cause that's a part of my rise  
And I go on and on, I go to any length  
Just to show that when I throw my rhymes on the strength  
I like to see the crowd movin when I come on  
I'm just tryin to get my message across and pass it on