

# Fuck Everyone

Everlast

I don't do work I do damage, everytime I pick up th mic I manage  
To diss someone or get somebody pissed  
Take off my coat, clear my throat and begin to dismiss  
All you fucked up punks that pollute mankind  
Give me the mic take a hike, give me a piece of mind  
Don't shout shut your mouth I'm trying to think cleary  
You say my rhymes are dope check it out  
This is nearly the start of something big like startin' a fire  
You think the party is here, I'll take the level higher  
I'm Everlast get off your ass you cut my rug you understand my game plan  
You say man that kid bug, soya blood cotacs if you like the key  
Now I'll stomp your head till you're dead or at least till you bleed  
Fuck everyone

It's the Syndicate I say what I want to, I say, "hey fuck off punk" just to  
taunt you  
Into believing the ryhmes I say are meant for one thing and that's achieving  
my goal  
So I can stroll where the fat money rolls, 'cross the bridge over trouble wa  
ters  
Pay the toll with no bother, no fuss, in God I trust but the rest pay the ca  
sh that's a must  
The reason I'm teasin' you is it's pleasin' me to see how funny this can be  
When I grab the mic I'm like a three wheel bike I'm always on a roll  
I'm always good as gold, so before you smack lip stick and try to talk shit  
I'll tell you now the battle's over and the joint is lit so quit

All hell breaks loose and it's a little known fact that I attract and cause  
a crowd to react  
Like an atomic explosion of the pacific ocean  
The crowd gets large and I got this notion all I wanna do is speak my rhyme  
and get paid  
'Cause I'm in a trade to not be played and watch suckersss get slain  
Put out of business, come on what is this, you came too late, boy  
Class been dismissed, canceled, terminated put on a natural brake  
North, find a new school to attend 'cause you know I'm goona say what I wann  
a  
I'll grab the microphone and let my knowledge be born up, intelligence  
Excellence, razor sharp wit, it's known shit, it's always gotta be legit  
And up to par no matter who you are, I know I'm not the best but I still lea  
ve scars on your brain cells  
What the hell, fuck everyone

Everybody, fuck 'em (fuck 'em)  
Everybody (fuck 'em), fuck 'em (everybody)  
Everybody, everybody

I got Tipper Gore protestin' my lyrics, fuck that bitch I don't need a clear  
ance  
To write my rhymes, speak my mind, you can't censor me the public's not blin  
d  
It's time they knew whats goin' on, you shouldn't have the power to stop a s  
ong  
Even if you don't like what you hear even if the song is strikin' fear into  
your heart  
Body, soul and brain it's my opinion so it's my domain, fuck all those stand  
in' in my way

Step to me and you'll have to pay what I say so pay your debt  
You fuck with me and you'll have regrets

Fuck everyone, fuck 'em, fuck everyone, fuck 'em  
Fuck 'em now fuckers, fuck the fed now, fuck 'em now  
Fuck 'em, everybody, we don't wanna hear bullshit niggers  
Fuck everyone, fuck everyone, fuck 'em now  
Fuck you, ha ha ha, fuck 'em