Never Missin' A Beat

Everlast

Listen up, learn, you'll get your turn
I'm sendin' this out to all it may concern
The party master Everlast is here
Before we begin I'm gonna make this clear
I don't take no short cuts, Bilal adds dope cuts
If girls were around I'd grab and grope butts
And if she got a man and he tries to step up
It's ashes to ashes and dust gets swept up
Tryin' to step to me, boy, you must be sick
Got a nine in my pocket, takin' heads out quick
I make my music loud, my parents proud
There's not an artist alive drawing a better crowd
Than the Everlasting operator droppin' a groove
To make you get up and dance while I bust this move
And talk about myself, I don't need a partner
Bilal has the cuts then I'll help start the show
Let a lyric flow and you'll know
I make you jump up out your seats, scream and say, ?Ho?
You fall back down completely exhausted
Once you had the sound but now it seems you lost it
You're worn out, you can't take no more
Since Everlast and Bilal took control of the floor
So jump out your seat, move your feet
'Cause the beat's complete, I'm never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat
There's no need for askin', I'm the Everlastin'
My mind is a poll and I'm gonna cast in
The ocean of words and pull out a new rhyme
And if it feels good then I'll do it two times
Or maybe three, four, or even five times
When I'm done Bilal cuts up my rhyme
He's my partner, not a stand-in
On a 'Highway to Heaven' just like Mike Landon
And when it comes to battles my boy's a sure win
He's been in more scandals than J.R. Ewing
Busted up more parties than five-o
When it comes to a fight my boy's good to go
So step on stage, we duke it out like men

I beat you down with every word that flows out my pen
[Incomprehensible]And I was the Green Hornet Bilal'd be Kato
Right by my side kickin' up dust
And if a sucker acts stupid, grab my gat and bust
You can't run away 'cause my clip holds ten rhymes
If you been beaten once, I'll beat you ten times
Worse than you ever been beaten before
I don't drop my mic unless my throat gets sore
And that don't happen because when I'm rappin'
My rhymes'd beat Gregory Hines if they was tappin'
So jump our your seat, move your feet
'Cause the beat's complete, I'm never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never, never missin' a beat, never
Ain't it funky, ain't it funky
Lyrical and linguistic, somewhat artistic
Some call me a devil, others call me
Mystical like a crystal ball
And if you step to me you'll take a fall
Just like the Roman Empire
Feel the wrath of a devil's hellfire
Callin' me a devil, some think it's a diss
To me it's just a name, it's not stones and sticks
You can't hurt me, I got a positive outlook
Readin' my good book or maybe some philosophy
Like Socrates and Plato
Step to me with drugs I just say no
But I'll drink some lemonade if it's wilder
I'm down with DLC and the Styler
The Div Einstein of rhyme is down with me
'Cause he knows that I'm on my way
I will not stray
From the path of knowledge that'll earn my pay
I think for myself, I take advice
And if I did it wrong once then I do it twice
I check my steps, make sure they're correct
And that's why me and DLC get respect
So jump our your seat, move your feet
'Cause the beat's complete, I'm never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat
Never missin' a beat, never missin' a beat

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