

Beastie Boys, Dope Little Song - Previously Unre

It's like that y'all and ya don't quit
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Like Frankenstein or Count Dracula
I grab the mic and then I fuck it up
I never settle for less and that's a fact
I'm lettin' you know, we not the wack, wack
Been nice and all that, c'mon, and I'm a keep goin', yup
Bound to make money off the shit that I'm growing
Like that y'all and you don't quit
Keep it on y'all rock the sure shit
I put the pen to the paper and I went off
I'm dropping knowledge and wisdom like a mad head dog
Step into the function 'cause I'm representing
Lyrics on the brain and they sit fermenting
I try to go and learn the give and the go
Free up my mind, let loose with the lyric flow
Trying to get Frank get back, get back, right
Trying to stay positive and feeling alright
It's like that y'all and ya don't quit
Keep goin' on, and on
And on, and on, and on
So pass the pen and then pass the pad
Like DJ Run, there was nothin' ever like the
The sex rhyme, kid is back in the panic
Gonna drop the ball on my damn mechanic, whoo
Fuckin' up my Nova, naw, fuckin' up my life, shit
Fuckin' with my world 'cause he's fuckin' with the pipe, aw, damn
Like the saying goes, you gotta call and duke it off
Ask Juanito, he'll tell you all about it
Gettin' blind in the mind, two hits and a cough
Put my pager on vibrate and jerk myself off
Weight on my shoulders and now I'm stressin'
Gotta get back and count my blessings
Stuck on my cellular, I can't get off
This ride is in motion and I can't get let off
Get my penis double clipped and my balls rotated, what?
Realized, I was trying to get my brain notated
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