

# Beastie Boys, Finger Lickin' Good (Gov. Cheese

Beastie Boys  
Miscellaneous  
Finger Lickin' Good (Gov. Cheese Remix)  
(Beastie Boys/Caldato/Fite/ Hill)

Yea...  
It's Finger Lickin', Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
A Finger Lickin' A Finger Lickin' Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll

Well Mike D What's Up? A Yo Yauch What Up?  
Come On Mike Let's Tear It Up  
Hear No Evil See No Evil Talking No Bullshit  
So Many Damn People Are So Damn Full Of It  
Keyboard Money Mark You Know He's Not Having It  
Just Give Him Some Wood And He'll Build You A Cabinet  
I'm Convinced That Vince Is Ripping Me Off  
I Think It's His Girlie That's Tipping Me Off  
Mike D's Out Back And He's Growing Onions  
I've Got Bigger Buns Than My Man Paul Bunyon's  
I've Been Going Nuts Gettin' All Cooped Up  
Fully Hermitizing But Now I'm Getting Souped Up  
It's Time To Turn The Page To A Brand New Chapter  
Setting My Sights And You Know What I'm After  
I'll Be In The Paper The News With Ernie Ernesto  
They'll Even Print My Recipe For Pasta With Pesto  
Now Here's Another Special Of The Day  
You See I've Got More Spice Than The Frugal Gourmet

Finger Lickin' A Finger Lickin' Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll

Well Mike D What Got For Me  
Show These Good People What It Means To Be D  
Well They Call Me Mike D With The Mad Man Style  
I Put The Mic Up To My Lips And I Can Scream For A While  
Created A Sound At Which Many Were Shocked  
I've Got A Million Ideas That I Ain't Even Rocked  
I've Got The Light Bulb Flashing At The Top Of My Head  
Never Wake Up On The Wrong Side Of The Bed  
You're An Idea Man Not A Yes Man  
With A Point To Make You're Bound To Take A Stand  
'Cause I'm Pete The Puma Minnie The Moocher  
Got Every Type Of Flavor That Will Suit Ya  
You Know The Bass Is Real Fat Because It's Gotta Be Like That  
A Snare On The Funky Tin And A Taste Of The High Hat

Finger Lickin' A Finger Lickin' Ya'll  
A Finger Lickin' A Finger Lickin' Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
A Finger Lickin', A Lickin' Lickin' Good Ya'll

Yo Yauch What Up? Mike D What's Up?  
Come On Yauch, Let's Tear It Up  
I Could Catch A Groove Like A Flash In The Dark  
Grab A Hold Of Your Attention Like A Thief In The Park  
'Cause I Can Flip A Rhyme Off The Tip Of My Tongue  
Yea I'll Be Switching Up The Rhythm Like The Rhyme's A Piece Of Chewing Gum  
Now I Might Chew But I Don't Bite  
My Ideas Are Mine When I Begin To Write  
In My Sleep I'll Be Thinking 'Bout Beats  
And Getting On The Mic And Busting Some Treats

And Sporting The Crazy Funky Threads  
That You've Never Even Seen Before  
What I'm Lacking From The Mackin' I Can Find At The Thrift Store  
I Won't Scuff Nor Scuffle Just Grin As They Walk By  
Take Time To Rhyme For A Girl I Hear Talk Fly  
Down Some Papaya Down With The Revolution  
Always Wear My Goggles 'Cause There's So Much Pollution  
I Can Do The Freak, The Patty Duke And The Spank  
Gotta Free The Funky Fish From The Funky Fish Tanks  
I'll Sell My House, Sell My Car And I'll Sell All My Stuff  
I've Had Enough Of Suckers Who Like To Talk It Tough  
So Hurricane Is Coming And I Kick It Rough  
I'll Call Your Bluf When I Roll With My 10 Cocked  
Light A Splif With My Homie Called ADRock  
We Get Blind Like Stevie And Were Makin' Money  
Feel The Thunder As I'm Commin' At Ya From Way Under  
Now I'm Beneath So Don't You Ever Call Me Cheif  
I Make You Breach So Your Fuckin' Run And Loose Your Teeth  
I Gotta Give The Kick To Swift So Check This Shit Forget A Wiff  
That's All Yo Word To God  
And You Best Belive That Shit...  
Good Ya'll, DJ Hurricane's Finger Licking Good Ya'll  
Agh-ha Ha, Yea Right Ya'll

It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll  
It's Finger Lickin', It's Finger Lickin' Good Ya'll

A Money Mike, A Rockin' The House  
M.C.A., A Rockin' The House  
To My Man ADRock, A Rockin' The House  
To The Keyboard Money Mark, A Rockin' The House  
To The Mario C., A Rockin' The House  
To The Beastie Boys Go Turning It Out  
And You Don't Stop  
And You Don't Quit  
And Then I Grab The Microphone And I Pop Some Shit  
And You Don't Stop  
And You Don't Quit  
Keep It On Keep-A Keepin' It On...