

Beastie Boys, Live At P.J.'s

Well, back to the, back to the beat y'all
Down with the sound, so sweet y'all
Just how fresh can you get y'all
Those that are blessed say, yes y'all
I'm a come inside and do my thing
I'm gonna take off my drawers and let myself swing
Tantalize my tummy with a boo boo snack
But now I got to get back
Yeah, oh, this one's for you and you and you
Gonna break it down to the nitty grit
I'm gonna tell you motherfuckers why you ain't shit
'Cause suckers like you just make me strong
You've been poppin' that bullshit all day long
I'm gonna bust my shoes, I'm gonna bust my socks
I'm gonna spread my word from standing on this box
This drive through world, it just ain't right
Gonna run to Joe and Tony's and get my hair cut nice
Yeah, feel nice yo
Well, come on y'all, just come on y'all and just
Work, work, work, work it out y'all
I'm trying to get up, so don't you get me down
Life, I love you, now give me a pound
Up from the frying pan into the fire
Look within and try to admire, yeah, what's going on yo