

# Beastie Boys, Make Some Noise

Yes, here we go again, give you more, nothing lesser  
Back on the mic is the anti-depressor  
Ad-Rock, no pressure, yes, we need this  
The best is yet to come, and yes, believe this

Leggo my Eggo while I flex my ego  
Step off my Seco, dressed up tuxedo  
Sipping coffee, playing Keno in the casino  
Want a lucky number, ask Mike Dino

I burn the competition like a flamethrower  
My rhymes age like wine as I get older  
I'm getting bolder, competition is waning  
I got the feeling and assume the lane and

We got a party on the left, a party on the right  
We gonna party for the motherf-cking right to fight  
Make some noise if you're with me  
Make some noise if you're with me

Armed insurrection, popular election  
Get paid every year like tax collection  
Hear my perfection, rotary connection  
Taking MCs down by lethal rap injection

I'm like an ornithologist when I get pissed  
You must have drank a fizzy-lifting drink and you got lifted  
And sifted, I'm just whiffed  
And when I catch MCs it's time for wing-clipping

I fly like a hawk, or better yet an eagle  
A seagull, I sniff suckers out like a beagle  
My ego is off and running and gone  
Cause I'm about the best and if you diss than that's wrong

Pass me the scalpel, I'll make an incision  
I'll cut off the part of your brain that does the bitching  
Put it in formaldehyde and put it in the shelf  
And you can show it to your friends and say "that's my old self"

Can't do me nothing, can't tell me nada  
Don't quote me now because I'm doing the lambada  
The forbidden dance, here's my chance  
To make romance in my B-boy stance

Parlay romancing into the financing  
Opened up a restaurant with Ted Danson  
The roaches check in, but they never check out  
I set the record straight, no doubt