

# Beastie Boys, The Sounds Of Science

Now here we go dropping science dropping it all over  
Like bumping around the town like when you're driving a Range Rover  
Expanding the horizons and expanding the parameters  
Expanding the rhymes of sucker M.C. amateurs  
And Naugels, Isaac Newton and Scientific E.Z.  
Ah Ben Franklin with the kite ah gettin' over with the key  
Now rock shocking the mic as many times times the times tables  
Rock well to tell dispel all of the old fables  
'Cause I've been dropping the new science  
And I've been kicking the new knowledge  
An M.C. to a degree that you can't get in college  
Now the dregs of the earth and the eggs that I eat  
I've got pegs through my hands and one through my feet  
Shea Stadium the radium E M D squared  
Kicked out of the Palladium you think that I cared  
It's the sound of science  
The sounds of science  
Science..

Rope a dope  
The newest in new  
"Right up to your face and dis you"  
Waxin' and milkin'  
All of ya'll square heads

Time and money for girls covered with honey  
You lie and aspire to be as cunning  
Reeling and rockin' and rollin' B size D cup  
Order the quarter deluxe why don't you wake up  
My mind is kinda flowin' like an oil projector  
Had to get up to get the Jimmy protector  
Went berserk and worked and exploded  
She woke up in the morning and her face was coated  
Buddy you study the man on the mic  
D. do what you like huh D.  
Well Drunk a skunk am I from the celebration  
To peep that freak unique penetration  
Well I figured out who makes the crack  
It's the suckers with the badges and the blue jackets  
A professor of science cause I keep droppin' it  
I smell weak cause you keep poppin' it  
And people always asking what's the phenomenon  
"Yo what's up" yo what's goin' on  
No one really knows what I'm talking about  
Yeah that's right my name's Yauch

Ponce De Leon constantly on  
The fountain of youth not Robotron  
Peace is a word I've heard before  
So move and move and move upon the dance floor  
'Cause I'm gonna' die gonna' die one day  
Cause I'm goin' and goin' and goin' this way  
Not like a roach or a piece of toast  
I'm goin' out first class ain't goin' out coach  
Rock my Adidas never rock Fila  
"I do not sniff the coke I only smoke the sinsemilla"  
Well with my nose I knows and with my scopes I scope  
What I live I write and that is strictly rope  
I've got science for any occasion  
Postulating theorems formulating equations  
Well Cheech wizard in a snow blizzard  
Eating chicken gizzards with a girl named Lizzy  
Droppin' science like Galileo dropped the orange