

# Beastie Boys, Transit Cop

Boys out pushin vin  
Friday night intimacy  
Going out the family boar  
Another dead through this door, listen  
Yo yo from the CIA, they're going  
Yo yo what an artist said, they're going

Yo yo yo!  
Yo yo yo!

Brad's off twisting a win  
And I can't afford to pay the feds  
And now I'm never late on Friday night  
By a transit cop looking to fight, he said  
Yo yo from the CIA, and I'm  
Yo yo what an artist said, they're going

Yo yo yo!  
Yo yo yo!

Don't hit fudging I'm  
Fucking stupid roll up fight  
Now I'd rather jump than pay  
But they're gonna' book me anyway