

# The Beastie Boys, Lay It On Me

Chinese eyes and Chinese suits  
Smokin' much Buddha and smokin' much boots  
More updated on the hip-hop lingo  
My favorite New York Knick was Hawthorne Wingo  
Met a girl at a party and I gave her my card  
You know that it said Napoleon Bonaparte  
Peepin' out the colors I be buggin' on Cezanne  
They call me Mike D Joe Blow the Lover Man  
Your face turns red as your glass of wine  
You spilled on my lyrics as you wasted my time  
Girl you should be with me you should drop that bum  
Cause I got more flavor than Fruit Striped Gum  
With that big round butt of yours  
I'd like to butter your muffin I'm not bluffin'  
Serve you on a platter like Thanksgiving stuffin'