

# The Beastie Boys, Live At P.J.'s

Well, 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  
'Cause 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

Gonna break it down to the nitty grit  
Gonna tell you motherfuckers Why you ain't shit  
'Cause suckers like you Just make me strong  
When you're popping 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

Well come on y'all  
and let's work it out  
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 Y'all