

# The Beastie Boys, Sure Shot

'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
Mike D come on and rock the sure shot

I've got the brand new doodoo  
Guaranteed like Yoohoo  
I'm on like Dr John, yeah Mr Zu Zu  
I'm a newlywed, not a divorcee  
And everything I do is funky like Lee Dorsey  
Well it's the taking of the Pelham, one, two, three  
If you want a doodoo rhyme then come see me  
I've got the savoir-faire with the unique rhyme and  
I keep it on and on, it's never quitting time and  
Strictly hand held is the style I go  
Never rock the mic with the pantyhose  
I strap on my ear goggles and I'm ready to go  
'Cause at the boards is the man they call Mario  
Pull up at the function and you know I'm Kojak  
To all the party people that are on my Balzac  
I've got more action than my man John Woo  
And I've got mad hits like I was Rod Carew

'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
Ad Rock come and rock the sure shot

Hurricane'll cross fade your ass and bust your ear drums  
Listen everybody 'cause I'm shifting gears I'm  
Fresh like Dougie when I set my specs and  
On the microphone I come correct  
Timing like a clock when I rock the hip hop  
Top notch is my stock on the soapbox  
I've got more rhymes than I've got gray hairs  
And that's a lot because I've got my share  
I've got a hole in my head and there's no one to fix it  
Got to straighten my thoughts, I'm thinking too much sick shit  
Everyone just takes and takes, takes, takes, takes  
I've got to step back, I've got to contemplate  
I'm like Lee Perry, I'm very  
On rock the microphone and then I'm gone  
I'm like Vaughn Bode, I'm a Cheech Wizard  
Never quitting, so won't you listen

\*Ah yes indeed it's fun time\*  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
MCA come and rock the sure shot

I want to say a little something that's long overdue  
The disrespect to women has got to be through  
To all the mothers and the sisters and the wives and friends  
I want to offer my love and respect to the end  
Well you say I'm twenty-something and I should be slacking  
But I'm working harder than ever and you could call it macking  
So I'm supposed to sit upon my couch watching my TV  
I'm still listening to wax, I'm not using the CD  
Well I'm that kid in the corner  
All fucked up and I wanna so I'm gonna  
Take a piece of the pie, why not, I'm not quittin'  
Think I'm gonna change up my style just to fit in  
I keep my underwear up with a piece of elastic

I use a bullshit mic that's made out of plastic  
To send my rhymes out to all the nations  
Like Ma Bell, I've got the ill communications

'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop  
'Cause you can't, you won't and you don't stop