

# The Beastie Boys, Unite

Goin off the hook like Latrell Spreewell  
I've got the ill technique so you know me fe well  
We be kickin bass all up in your face  
And when it comes to beats well I'm the rhythm ace  
Now if you check my pulse it beats skull snaps  
I keep all my rhymes in my Le Sportsac  
So what if I'm a ham and cheese on rye  
I got to do my thing and that's no lie  
Well ice is cold and fire is hot  
When it comes to competition we've got them locked  
U.N.I.T.E.

A little shout to Ian and little Zoe  
One can wonder why but can't deny  
If we could work it out it would be so fly  
We'll never know unless we try  
So tell me party people what's your zodiac sign  
Breakdancers of the world unite

BBoys of the world unite  
I went inside the deli and my man's like what  
I write the songs that make the whole world suck  
I need to break it down every chance I get  
So "Ssshhh we keep it raw on the set";  
Automation circulation  
This is for the people all around the nations  
I got books with hooks and it looks like rain  
Would someone on the Knicks please drive the lane  
Now rhymes are montaquilla on a track by us  
I've got to keep my mind clear so I don't bust  
If you got bad breath then maybe try scope  
And if you wash your ass you best use soap  
People of the world you realize  
We got to get together and harmonize  
I feel I'm comin down with the bugallo flu  
Ravers of the world unite

We're the scientists of sound  
We're mathematically puttin' it down  
When lightning strikes best grab a ground  
Got to get up to get down

I've got the terminator style with a touch of the tweak  
Technique 1200's I'm known to freak  
I don't like to fight, I don't carry a piece  
I wear permanent press so I'm always creased  
Mike D with the rump shakin action  
Do it like this for the intergalaction  
I practice asana daily so I'm very flexible  
I'm a Scorpio so you know I'm very sexual  
Shouts to Rach and my brother Matthew  
In money makin it's how we do  
I be smokin roaches in the vestibule  
In the next millennium I'll still be old school (Ron)  
HIGH ROLLER BIG BALLER  
I call em crullers but you know they're called CRAWLERS  
We keep it movin to the broad daylight  
BGirls of the world unite alright  
Keep it on and on