

# Beastie Boys, Dope Little Song

It's like that y'all and you don't quit (x4)  
Like Frankenstein or Count Dracula  
I grab the mic and then I f\*\*k it up  
I never settle for less and that's a fact  
I'm lettin' you know we not the wack wack  
We're nice and all that (c'mon) and I'm a keep goin' (yup)  
Bound to make money off the shit that I'm growing  
Like that y'all and you don't quit  
Keep it on y'all rock the sure shit  
I put the pen to the paper and I went off  
I'm dropping knowledge and wisdom like a mad head dog  
Step into the function 'cause I'm representing  
Lyrics on the brain and they sit fermenting  
I try to go and learn the give and the go  
Free up my mind let loose with the lyric flow  
Trying to get frank get back, get back, right  
Trying to stay positive and feeling alright  
It's like that y'all and ya don't quit  
So pass the pen and then pass the pad  
Like DJ Run there was nothin' ever like (??)  
The sex rhyme kid is back in the panic  
Gonna drop the ball on my damn mechanic  
F\*\*kin' up my Nova, (naw) f\*\*kin' up my life, (shit)  
F\*\*kin' with my world, cause he's f\*\*kin' with the pipe (aw damn)  
Like the saying goes, you gotta call and duke it off  
Ask Juanito, he'll tell you all about it  
Gettin' rhymed in the mind, two hits in a car  
Put my pager on private, jerk myself off,  
Weight on my shoulders and now I'm stressin'  
Gotta get back and count my blessings  
Stuck on my cellular, I can't get off  
This ride is in motion and I can't get let off  
Get my penis stuck \_\_(? in crack?)\_\_ and my balls rotated  
Realized I was trying to get my brain notated  
It's like that y'all and ya don't quit (x4)