

# Beastie Boys, Now Get Busy

Whether in a penthouse or a cave dweller  
I can tell you 'bout now I'm not a fortune teller  
Grab a treat from Yosi my muffin seller  
Got mad technique like Rudy Van Geller  
And yes I got a plan I'm a carry out it  
Yes I'm pro-choice I'm a scream and shout it  
Yes I love life and I try not to doubt it  
Yes I'm gonna body 'cause I'm 'bout it 'bout it  
When it rains I don't use an umbrella  
When I write rhymes, I use indella, the ink  
That will make you think  
Flowing like water that you love to drink

NOW get busy

Sweet like a??? filled with Gnutella  
Creamy like buffalo mozzarella  
Sneaking around you know I smell ya  
Well I play ya like a peanut and throw the shell ya  
Well I could give a fuzz if ya think you're a baller  
I gets 'em????? well you fall smaller  
Middle school rapper and the crowd gets your love  
If ya think about your grandma go ahead call her  
From the East Coast so I don't say hella  
At the mic stand my performance is stellar  
Pop the tape in and I listen to fella  
I give a little shout to Nelson Mandela

NOW get busy

Known for the words that make you scream and holler  
I'm Count Dooku to your Queen Amidala  
Give a shout to Spiro or John Waller  
I'm a student of the game and a bonafide scholar  
So ease up on the bong to ease that coughin'  
Butter's on the table now watch it soften  
Bring in those beats and I'm a bring them muffin  
I'm a keep rappin' when I'm in my coffin  
Like a mind gone mad that is unwinding  
In a padded room the walls you're climbing  
Don't sign on the line if it looks binding  
Ya have to get loose and find the lining

NOW get busy