

# The Beastie Boys, Car Thief

Some static started in the pool hall  
Hit a motherfucker's face with the cue ball  
Then I met this girl she tried to gank me  
So I smacked her in the booty with a Plank Bee  
Cause me and my crew were out breakin' windows  
The bingo the lotto you know I'll never win those  
Possession is half the law  
I had my routines before all y'all  
Your whole life is comin' apart at the seams  
You ain't nothing but a car thief biting routines  
See I'm a city slicker I ain't no townie  
Right now I wish I had another hash brownie  
Like Ricky always said you've got to toke and pass  
Or Mookie's gonna kick your motherfuckin' ass  
You try to take what isn't yours like a God damn rat  
"See I personally I wouldn't even wanna' go out like that"

I'm a writer a poet a genius I know it  
I don't buy cheeba I grow it  
"I'm a farmer"  
People always trying to get next to me  
I had a beautiful experience on ecstasy  
I smoked up a bag of elephant tranquilizer  
Because I had to deal with a money hungry miser  
Had a caine filled Kool with my man Rush Rush  
Saw my teeth fall in the sink when I started to brush  
You be doing nose candy on the Bowie Coke Mirror  
My girl asked for some but I pretended not to hear her  
You can't deny me you always want to try me  
Yo you're just gonna get your ass kicked  
Homeboy throw in the towel  
Your girl got dicked by Ricky Powell  
The Godfather of Soul in the belly of the beast  
Smokin' that dust at St. Anthony's Feast

All the wife beaters and all the tax cheaters  
Sitting in the White House pulling their peters  
Buy my cheeba from the cop down the street  
The only cop with a rope chain with the walking the beat  
So like a sneaky pouch time bomb tickin'  
Like the beat to my rhyme just kickin'  
Space cake cookies I discover who I am  
I'm a dusted old bummy Hurdy Gurdy Man  
Five-O caught me now I'm going to the mountains  
Said good-bye to my girl my lawyers and accountants  
My mind is kinda' rhymin' and I think I oughta think  
So I'm rockin all the rhymes and I'll have another drink  
So the lights are flashing my mind is spinning  
I feel like it is always the beginning  
Of another rhyme I'm rappin' MC'in' I rock  
You ain't nothing but a car thief who must be stopped