

The 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