

The Beastie Boys, She's On It

There's no confusion in her conclusion
She wants to waste my time and that's no delusion
Her final decision is perfection and precision
She's grade A class number one in her division
Cuz' she's on it
Cuz' she's on it
She acts like a nag I don't know how it started
Even when I'm chillin' she acts retarded
It's gets annoying so high on the tip
If a pirate had a Def Jam shirt she'd be hard on his ship
Cuz' she's on it
Cuz' she's on it
Cold chillin' in the spot and she won't stop
She'll do what's best just to reach the top
She studies real hard all night she'll cram
In school she majors in advanced Def Jam
Cuz' she's on it
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Cuz' she's on it
She's cold in the winter and cool like ice
Sometimes she gets loose sometimes she gets nice
Her heart starts beatin her hands gets clammy
But she used to be stired up now shes on my jamie
Cuz' she's on it
Cuz' she's on it
Her bedroom eyes they start to twitch
But she won't front cause she's got that itch
She'd drop to her knees if I'd only say please
Instead of counting sheep cold counting Beasties
Cuz' she's on it
Cuz' she's on it
Cuz' she's on it