

# The Beastie Boys, The Scoop

I Don't get Blind Most Of The Time I Don't Drink Wine  
I Took A Sledge Hammer And I Broke My Nine  
Because Is Mine, Word Is Born I Rhyme  
And Every Day I Write The Book Down Line By Line  
I'm Feeling Good When I Do It Like This  
So Come On And Turn It Up Because You Can't Resist  
Because I'm Back With Another Track Wich You Lack  
'Cause Things Is Wack And That's A Fact  
Because I'm On Time, You're Shouting Rewind  
You Know It's Ad Rock That's Blowing Your Mind  
My Shit Is Rough And You Know It Is So Damn Tough  
I'm Getting Intense, Not Talking Nonsese  
I Made Up My Mind, Not Sitting On The Fence  
I Don't Always The Right From The Wrong  
I Do My Best To Figure It Out And Work It Out In The Long  
I Try To Do A Lot More Than I Can Chew  
Balance Out My Ambition's What I've Got To Do

Because You Hide In Broad Day Light, A Parasite  
A Hypocrite, You Take A Peek Quick  
You Turn Your Nose Up, You Think You're High Up  
You Play It Real Safe And Now Your Shit's Fake  
I Seen You Hawking And Then You Clock My Style  
And Then You Try To Play It Off Like You Think You're Wild  
D.I.Y. That Means Do It Yourself  
Don't Sit Around Waiting For Someone's Help  
Don't Sit Back And Say Good Enough  
Keep On Striving, Reinventing But Keeping It Off  
The Cuff

So Kick The Level Up Cuhootnified  
Mackadocius Vibes Positively Fortified  
I'm Throwing Rhymes Kicking Them Downtown  
Traveling High Speed Through The Underground  
I Kick It Free Style, Make It Worth Your While  
I've Got Shelves Of Rhymes That I Keep On File  
I'm Feeling Good Now Back Home Again  
New York City Is The City That I Feel At Home In

A Blast From The Grasshoff Awhile It's Been  
Stepping Into The Future Again  
I'm Straight From The 88 To 93 To 94, I'm Out The Door  
Step Into The Party With The Fila Fresh Gear  
People Looking At Me Like I Was David Koresh Here  
Kicking Rhymes From The Heart 'Cause That's Where I'm At  
Fuck The Bullshit, Be It Far From Me To Pop That

In The Search For Truth, I Go A Lot Of Ways  
There's Not A Lot Of Peace, That I Find These Days  
I Try To Stay Cool, I Try To Stay Calm  
But My Life Is Getting Hectic Like A Smoke Bomb  
So I'll Say It Like The Group Huggy Bear  
There's A Boy-Grrrl Revolution Of Wich You Should Be Aware  
You Can't Dis Me, It Ain't Worth It, B  
You Put Yourself Down And You Don't Even See  
Cause I Don't Play That, I Know Who I Am  
For A Minute, I Did But Now I'm Back Again  
I'm Feeling Strong See, Trust Myself G  
Well I Stopped Smoking Cheeba  
And That Was Part Of The Key  
We've Got Fire, We Need Water, So I Guess I Ought To  
Leave You Broke In A Comatose State Of Mind  
And I'm Blind And I'm Working Overtime, So Check It  
I Keep My Rhymes In A Little Black Book

And I Know You Want To Take Another Look