

Beastie Boys "Car Thief"

Visit "[Car Thief](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some static started in the pool hall
In a motherfucker's face with the cue ball
Then I met this girl she tried to gank me
So I smacked her in the pootey with M.C. Plank Bee

Me and my crew out breaking 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 coming apart at the seams
You ain't nothing but a car thief biting routines
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 fuckin' ass
You try to take what isn't yours like a God damn rat
See personally I wouldn't want to 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
But I'm down with Jalil Donkey and Ecstasy

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
You're just gonna get your ass kicked

Homeboy throw in the towel
Your girl got dicked by Ricky Powell
The Godfather of Soul is in the belly of the beast
For smoking that dust at St. Anthony's Feast

Sometimes you've got to let someone trip on their own
shoelace

Before you tell them to tie their shoe
All the wife beaters and all the tax cheaters
Sitting in the White House pulling their peters

Buy me cheeba from the cop down the street
The only cop with a rope chain walking the beat
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 rapping M.C.'ing I rock
You ain't nothing but a car theif who must be stopped

Visit [Beastie Boys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.