

# Beastie Boys

## "Do It"

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Do it, oh, let's do it, ah, let's do it  
Oh, let's do it, ah, let's do it, oh, let's do it  
Ah, let's do it with a disco flip it

Like the black birds I'ma do it fluid  
I'm buildin' rhymes of buildings like a stone age druid  
Step up and get enlightened educatin' my mind  
I play the tape forward it's not time to rewind

Step inside the mother fucker and I get my flow on  
[Incomprehensible] style so I got somethin' to grow on  
Seasons change when there comes the time  
Fall brings the winter and all back to springtime

Well, it's the king of rock and that's who I am  
Listen all of you I'm not the son of Sam  
'Cause I'm thin and I don't grin  
But check it out people 'cause I loves to go and swim

Caught up on the phone fiber optic distraction  
Information super highway got the brain contraction  
I'm the kung fu master versus the sumo wrestler  
Got the beats in Manhattan you can hear in  
Westchester

Well, my mother was born out in Coney Island  
Raised on the L.E.S. Manhattan Island  
My dad come out from Detroit and they had me  
And back on through Ellis Island goes the family tree

Well, I'm a six point seven on the Richter scale  
I've got rhymes galore and then I never fail  
Like gravy to potatoes, Luke to Darth Vader  
I'm a souped up sucker and I'll see you all later

Oh, do it, oh, let's do it, ah, let's do it, do it  
Oh, let's do it, ah, let's do it, oh, let's do it, do it

You see me coming down the block with the funky cuts  
You say, "Yeah Mike D" and I say "Mike D's nuts"  
I've got attractions like I'm Elvis Costello  
Adam Yauch grab the mic 'cause you know you're my

mellow

Well, when I get it into the zone  
I'm gonna take you to a place where I'm all alone  
When I've got my shit and people's rhyme style's  
kicking  
My brain is flowing honest like Abe Lincoln

'Cause I'm the fuckin' rhythm ace with the rhyme  
selection  
Listen all y'all I rap with perfection  
Because I got the mother fuckin' old school flavor  
That you savor so watch your behavior

Taking other dimensions, levels higher  
Why did Billy Joel say "We didn't start the fire"  
Take you to another realm, another level  
I've got the funky rhymes but I'm not the funky devil

I step from minute to minute, lifetime to lifetime  
Step from stage to stage to see it all unwind  
Slowly but surely I seek to find my mind  
And every wall that I face is of my own design

Yeah, Glendale Boulevard, Boulevard  
Glendale Boulevard is where I'm at  
It's where I'm at, where I live  
Check it, check it out, good behavior's like a sin  
And we turn it out

Let's do it, let's do it  
Break your mind, put your body and do it  
Let's do it, let's do it  
Break your mind, put your body and do it  
Let's do it, let's do it  
Break your mind, put your body and do it  
Let's do it

We got the funk, we got the funk, we got the funk  
We got the funk, we got the funk

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