Beastie Boys "Don't Let The Air Out My Tires"

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Ah-ha!

Yeah this is dedicated to all you backstabbing fools out there

There's gonna be hell to pay I catch up with you Think I don't know? I know what you're up to! Yeah pretty boys...

Don't let the air outta my tires - hoo-hoo Don't like dealin' with no liars - hoo-hoo I'm not the type to turn a blind eye When you're asleep I'm gonna catch you guy

Don't pass me boy you got a-something to say
Go tell 'em now on a rainy day
Talk is cheap, yours ain't worth a dime
Jump on my back I'm gonna whip your behind
Got eyes in the back of my head and ears for miles
You're gonna pay the piper with your lyin' smile
You tried to knock a train off the track
You shaved my head and then stabbed me in the back
Four days in a row and my tires is flat
I pity the fool and I'm-a trap that rat
When I catch that pretty boy, I tell ya what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna hitch him on my pickup truck and make him
pay his dues
Don't let the air outta my tires - hoo-hoo

Don't like dealin' with no liars - hoo-hoo I'm not the type to turn a blind eye When you're asleep I'm gonna catch you guy

Play a solo

Messin' with me like something you never had Like a buckin' bull when I get mad Hit 'em with my truck and you get high You can run whenever you want, but you're gettin' hogtied Messin' with me you're gonna pay a price It happens all the time, son, and I ain't that nice

Don't let the air outta my tires - hoo-hoo

Don't like dealin' with no liars - hoo-hoo I'm not the type to turn a blind eye When you're asleep I'm gonna catch you guy

One more time now boys!

Don't let the air outta my tires - hoo-hoo Don't like dealin' with no liars - hoo-hoo I'm not the type to turn a blind eye When you're asleep I'm gonna catch you guy

Hoo-hoo!

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