

Beastie Boys

"Mike On The Mic"

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Here's another one for y'all to peep
It's called m-i-k-e on the m-i-c.

I met this girl last night with a peculiar cackle
I laid the bait and then she took the tackle
Had too much to drink at the red lobster
Now the room is spinning around like the blades of a
helicopter
I never met a girl that was too finicky
If the press has their way then they're going to finish
me
You might know this but you've never been this see

If I ate spinach then I'd be called spinach d
I shed light like cats shed fur
Ride around town like raymond burr
I'm so high that they call me your highness
If you don't know me then pardon my shyness
I live in the village wherever I go I walk to
I keep my friends around so I have someone to talk to
I play my music loud because you know it's got clout to
it
It's a trip it's got a funky beat and I can bug out to it

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