Beastie Boys "No Sleep Till Brooklyn"

Visit "No Sleep Till Brooklyn" on MotoLyrics.com

No sleep till - Brooklyn! Foot on the pedal Never ever false metal

Engine running hotter than a boiling kettle

My iob ain't a job It's a damn good time

City to city I'm running my rhymes. On location Touring around the nation

Beastie Boys always on vacation

Itchy trigger finger But a stable turntable

I do what I do best Because I'm willing and able. Ain't no faking Your money I'm taking

Going coast to coast to watch all the girlies shaking. While you're at the job working nine to five The Beastie Boys at the garden Cold Kickin' it live.

No sleep till -Another plane Another train Another bottle in the brain

Another girl
Another fight
Another drive all night.
Our manager's crazy
He always smokes dust

He's got his own room at the back of the bus. Tour around the world You rock around the clock

Plane to hotel
Girls on the jock.
We're trashing hotels like it's going out of style

Getting paid along the way 'cause it's worth your while. Four on the floor ad-rock's out the door

M.C.A.'s in the back because he's skeezin' with a whore. We got a safe in the trunk with money in a stack

With dice in the front and Brooklyn's in the back.

No sleep till -No sleep till Brooklyn! No sleep till Brooklyn! Ain't seen the light since we started this band

M.C.A. ! Get on the mike My man! Born and bred Brooklyn U.S.A.

They call me Adam Yauch But I'm M.C.A.. Like a lemon to a lime A lime to a lemon

I sip the def ale with all the fly women.
Got limos
Arena
TV-shows
Autograph pictures and classy hos

Step off homes Get out of my way

Taxing little girlies from here to L.A.. Waking up But I get to sleep

'Cause I'll be rockin' this party eight days a week!

No sleep till -No sleep till Brooklyn! No sleep till Brooklyn!

Visit <u>Beastie Boys</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.