

## Beastie Boys "Pass The Mic"

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Goodness gracious

If you can feel what I'm feeling then it's a musical  
masterpiece  
Hear what I'm dealing with then that's cool at least  
What's running through my mind comes through in my  
walk  
True feelings are shown from the way that I talk  
And this is me, y'all, I.M.C., y'all  
My name is M.C.A. and I still do what I please  
And now I'd like to introduce, what's up?  
I'll pass the mic to D. for a fist full of truth

The name is D., y'all and I don't play  
And I can rock a block party till your hair turns gray  
"So, what you sayin'?" I explode on site  
And like Jimmy Walker, I'm "dynamite"  
And now I'd like to pass the mic  
To Adrock, c'mon, and do anything you like

I'm the A.D.R.O.C.K.  
In the place with the bass, I'm going all the way  
I can't stop y'all, tock, tick, y'all  
And if you think that you're slick, you'll catch a brick,  
y'all  
'Cause I'm a turn it in and I'm a turn it out  
But now I've got to pass the mic to Yauch

Well, on and on and on and on  
I can't stop y'all till the early morn'  
So rock, rock, y'all, tick, tock, y'all  
To the beat y'all, c'mon and rock y'all

I give thanks for inspiration  
It guides my mind along the way  
A lot of people get jealous, they're talking about me  
But that's just 'cause they haven't got a thing to say

Well everybody rapping like it's a commercial  
Actin' like life is a big commercial  
So this is what I've got to say to you all  
Be true to yourself and you will never fall

And now I'd like to pass the mic to the A  
So what's your name, Yauch? My name is M.C.A.

I've been coming to where I am from the get go  
Find that I can groove with the beat when I let go  
So put your worries on hold  
Get up and groove with the rhythm in your soul  
And now I'd like to pass the mic to my  
To my brother, Adrock, c'mon and shine like a light

Yes, yes, y'all and yes, yes, y'all  
I'm always on time never the less, y'all  
And that's right y'all, I shed light y'all  
I've got no time in my life to get uptight y'all  
So what you gonna say that I don't know already?  
I'm like Clyde and I'm rockin' steady  
But time flies when you're having fun  
So Mike D., that's me, c'mon and get some

M.I.K.E. to the D  
You come and see me and you pay a fee  
Do what I do professionally  
To tell the truth I am exactly what I want to be  
Now Adrock and M.C.A.  
Oh, let's rock this joint in the old school way

Well, I'm on till the crack of dawn  
Mowing down M.C.'s like I'm mowing a lawn  
I go off like nothing can phase me  
You think we'll ever meet Stevie? One of these days, D  
But I can stand my ground and I am down  
To wax an M.C. who acts like a clown  
But for now, I'd like to ask you how  
You like the feel of the bass in your face in the crowd?

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