

Beastie Boys "Tadlock's Glasses"

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Now it's suffice to say that I'm nicer
Nice in the cut and yes, I'm the slicer
Or should I say I'm the filet-er
I hate the game, I hate the player

But don't get discombobulated and upset
Because trust me, we ain't even begun yet

Mike D has gotta rock it, we rock it non-stop
Ad-Rock down, rock it, we rock it non-stop
MCA gotta rock, we rock it non-stop
And you don't stop the body rock

Watch me make the fire, now I make it sizzle
As I flip your omelet at the D Pizzle
Like Molto Mario, they call me Taster D
Or a quick fire challenge put that [unverified] on G.D.

You can, [unverified] and fortified
Not squares on the block and not taken for a ride

Mike D gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
Ad-Rock gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
MCA gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
And then you don't stop, the body rock

Got things [unverified] bubbling up and they're out of
my hands
And I don't never claim that sounds too grand
Shazam, I sprinkle on some magic dust
You gotta be the one to dance and that's a must

Yes, I cuss when I grab my nuts
Got a six finger demon says excuse our dust

Mike D's gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
Ad-Rock's gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
MCA's gotta rock and we rock it non-stop
And you don't stop for what to what

