## Beastie Boys "The Biz Grasshopper Experiment"

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There weren't no rhymin' at the beginning right there.

Ahh yeah, I'm just gonna bring them in like an introduction. I gotcha, I gotcha super Mario. Mario... Marioooo.

Ahhhhright y'all, comin' to you with full force. Yo, I'm not on the sauce, but we gonna do it a little something like this.

Never trust a HAL-9000
When it comes to fire, I'm dousin'
Pick up your mic and start joustin'
Prayin' mantis style, not Shaolin
I don't want the capers, I'm frownin'
Order in vegertarian shark's fin
Throwin' chrome-domes in a tail spin
'Cause I don't drink scotch and I don't drink gin
When it comes to books with rhymes within
Packed like sardines in a tin
Tight-ass parties I'm roastin'
Karate-chop some round housin'

Ahh, that was Mario's fault!

(Beatboxing)

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