

## **Beastie Boys "The Scoop"**

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I don't get blind, I don't drink wine  
I took a sledge hammer and I broke my nine  
Because the letter is mine, word is born I rhyme  
And every day I write the book down line by line  
I'm feeling good or when I do it like this  
So come on and turn it up because you can't resist  
Because I'm back with another track get what you like  
'Cause things is wack and that's a fact  
Because I'm on time, you're shouting rewind  
You know it's Ad Rock that's blowing your mind

My shit is rough and you know it is so damn tough  
I'm getting intense, not talking nonsense  
I made up my mind, not sitting on the fence  
I don't always know the right from the wrong  
I do my best to figure it out and work it out in the long  
I try to do a lot more than I can chew  
I balance out my ambition's what I've got to do

Take it, better to leave it to y'all, it's all scoop hey yo  
Take it, better to leave it to y'all, this is rough and tough  
Because you hide in broad day light, a parasite  
A hypocrite, you take a peek quick  
You turn your nose up, you think you're high up

You play it real safe and now your shit's fake  
I seen you hawking and then you clock my style  
And then you try to play it off like you think you're wild  
DIY that means do it yourself  
Don't sit around waiting for someone's help  
I don't sit back and say good enough  
Keep on striving, reinventing  
But keeping it off the cuff  
So kick the level up cuhootnified  
Mackadocius vibes positively fortified

I'm throwing rhymes down kicking them downtown  
Traveling high speed through the underground  
I kick it free style, make it worth your while  
I've got shelves of rhymes that I keep on file  
I'm feeling good now back home again

New York city is the city that I feel at home in  
A blast from the grasshoff awhile it's been  
Stepping into the future again

I'm straight from the 88 to 93 to 94, I'm out the door  
Step into the party with the Fila fresh gear  
People looking at me like I was David Koresh here  
Kicking rhymes from the heart 'cause that's where I'm  
at  
Fuck the bullshit, be it far from me to pop that  
In the search for truth, I go a lot of ways  
There's not a lot of peace, that I find these days  
I try to stay cool, I try to stay calm

But my life is getting hectic like a smoke bomb  
So I'll say it like the group Huggy Bear  
There's a boy-girl revolution of which you should be  
aware  
You can't dis me, it ain't worth it, B  
You put yourself down and you don't even see  
'Cause I don't play that, I know who I am  
For a minute, I did but now I'm back again  
I'm feeling strong see, trust myself G

Well I stopped smoking cheeba  
And that was part of the key  
We've got fire, we need water, there ain't no water  
So I guess I ought to  
Leave you broke in a comatose state of mind  
And I'm blind and I'm working overtime, so check it  
I keep my rhymes in a little black book  
And I know you want to take another look

This is rough and tough

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