

## **Beastie Boys "Time To Get Ill"**

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What's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
And what's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
So what's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
Now what's the time?  
It's time to get ill

I'm not the type of person like to waste my time  
And when I'm on the mic, I just say my rhymes  
And I'm not out on bail, the check is in the mail  
They can sentence me to life, and I won't go to jail

I'm cool, calm, collected, from class I was ejected  
Just me, Mike D, and MCA, rarely disrespected  
I got all the time that I need to kill  
What's that time? It's time to get ill

You been fully captivated by that funky ass bass  
Your girlfriend screams when MCA's in the place  
He stumbles in the room with the Chivas in his hand  
Cold chillin' on the spot at the microphone stand

I'd have the pedal to the metal if I had a car  
But I'm chiller with the Miller, cold coolin' at the bar  
I can drink a quart of Monkey and still stand still  
What's the time? It's time to get ill

Walkin' in my Gucci, it's about that time  
Walkin' in my Gucci, it's about that time

Went outside my house, I went down to the deli  
I spent my last dime to refill my fat belly  
I got rhymes galime, I got rhymes galilla

And I got more rhymes than Phillis Diller

MCA take a stand, man in command  
Homeboy, turn it out, don't give a damn  
Man, my name is MCA, I've got a license to kill  
And what's the time? It's time to get ill

I'm Mr. Air  
The famous Mr. Air

Riding down the block with my box in my hand  
Today I feel like chillin' just as chill as I can  
Coolin' on the corner with a forty of O.E.  
'Cause me and MCA, we're down with Mike D

Man, when I run a jam, I don't give a damn  
When I'm throwing bass, I say, "Thank you ma'am."  
Fuel injected, rhyme connected, running things  
Well, I'm the King Ad Rock and I'm the king of all kings

I'm looking for a spot, things are gettin' hot  
I'm MCA, I'm here to stay and you sir, you are not  
Oh no, it could not be, it's such a sight to see  
It's such a trip, you're on my tip, so listen to Mike D

My work is my play, because I'm playing when I work  
My name's Mike D, as you can see and I can do the jerk  
MCA, Ad Rock, Mike D, it's chill  
What's the time? It's time to get ill

Now, what's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
And what's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
So what's the time?  
It's time to get ill  
Now what's the time?  
It's time to get ill

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