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Beastie Boys "What Comes Around"

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Overripe, fresh skeezed, California females With three inch cherry red press-on Lee nails Reach into my mind for the rhymes I'm seeking Like a garbage bag full, overflowing, now it's leaking

Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair So I can climb up and get into your underwear You rat soup eating, test cheating, no business punk You're insecure born in the junkyard with the junk

You've gone wet look crazy, messed with your head You fucked around and wound up with the bald skin head

You're all mixed up like pasta primavera Yo, why'd you throw that chair at Geraldo Rivera man?

'Cause one man's ceiling is another man's floor Yo, get that money out your ass you whore I brought her upstairs onto the roof I dogged your wife and she is a doofus

What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around

Chosen bound Pull me down

Yo holmes, your nose is brown

Clean B, cleaning the G spot. You know that we've got The dolomite house and you have not Look out my window look over the city With two black eyes, your girl ain't that pretty

Why you wanna beat that brat with a bat? Why you wanna treat your girl like that? Living in the rat race smoking rat weed Well you reap what you sow, when you plant the seed

Bum cheese on rye with ham and prosciutto

Got more Louie than Phillip Rizzuto

What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around

What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around What goes around, comes around

Funky, like penicillin Funky, like panasaurus

Doris the finkasaurus

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