

**Boys Beastie****"Alive"**

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I have never been more ready in my entire life to do  
this right now

It's all been leading up to this moment

All right now, right here

My whole life

We've got rhyme selection in a wide array

J'ai des bonbons pour vous, mangez

The party people scream "Oui oui c'est vrai!"

'cause I got a remote for my bidet

A.D.R.O.C.K.

I use the microphone like Picasso used clay

Down with freckles from around the bay

Peace to Bambaataa and Jazzy Jay

I rock on the mic from here to Bombay

I give it my best to say come what may

'Cause everybody's got their dues to pay

I'm looking sideways like my man Pele

Getting' on like Ali Boom ba yay

So fed up with racism today

Time to speak up and not turn away

Make the sun shine when it's cloudy and gray

Dip dip dive, so-socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love you're in for a surprise  
It could be nice to be alive  
I'm talking doody rhymes to a brand new height  
I shine on the mic like UltraBite  
Created a monster with these rhymes I write  
Goatee metal rap please say goodnight  
Now here's a little song that you might not like  
My DJ's name is Mix Master Mike  
It's a real pity that you people gotta bite  
But I can understand 'cause he sounds so nice  
Reading you the news 'cause I'm Country Mike  
Use a microphone like Shazaam uses tights  
Try to keep clear of that hate and spite  
So I keep my mind still like the still of night  
Now who in the world do you want to fight  
It's against the system that we should unite  
Homophobics ain't alright  
If you learn to love then you might love life  
Dip dip dive, so-socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love you're in for a surprise  
It could be nice to be alive  
Brining back that old New York Rap  
Now you can shuffle numbers but facts is facts

So many billionaires while so many lack  
So before the poor decides to react  
Come on party people and share up your stack  
Now, I'm a break it down to the brass tacks  
Do the Biz Mark dance and the cabbage patch  
You try to turn the key but you broke the latch  
Sneak into my files for some rhymes to snatch  
I'd like to have a say on the income tax  
Don't want to help build bombs and that's the fact  
No money for health care so what's the catch  
The man got you locked with no key to the latch  
Mike and Adam have got my back  
You bring the mic and we'll bring the rap  
Turn on the P.A. and rock your shack  
Don't smoke Cheeba, can't stand crack  
Dip dip dive, so-socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love you're in for a surprise  
It could be nice to be alive

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