

Boys Beastie

"Flute Loop"

Visit "[Flute Loop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So, Just Sit Back And Max And Relax
Off Tracks That I Kick, Come On And Give It Up
'Cause I Get Funky Like Diaper Rash
And You Know I'm Mad Spunky And I'm Making Cash
I've Got Sex Rhymes Like Victoria's Got Secrets
To All You Porne Peepers Who Are Trying To Peep This
I'm Like Al Goldstein, I'm All About Screwing
Lead My Team To Sixty Wins Like My Man Pat Ewing
Like Getting Shot Out The Barrel Of A Wave
Like Virgin Pow On The Peaks Of A.K.
Like A Sound That To The Depths Of The
Soul
Well That's The Feeling That I Make My Goal
A Little Wine With My Dinner So I'm In My Grape Ape
I Feel Like A Winner When I Make A Mix Tape
Because I Get Ill When I'm On The Pause Button
And I Get My Fill And You Can't Say Nothing
More Soul On This Train Then Don Cornelious
Got The Mad Subwoofer Pumping Bass For Your Anus
Just Getting On The Mic At The Monthly Function
Wires Hitting Switches Connecting At The Junction

Perlman's Got Beats And It Ain't No Secret

Dante Found His Shit But You Know He Freaked It

And So The Story Goes On And On

Down In S.D. 50 'till Early Morning

Visit [Boys Beastie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.