

Boys Beastie

"Hold It Now Hit It"

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Now I chill real ill when I start to chill
When I fill my pocket with another dollar bill
Sipping pints of ale out the window sill
When I get my fill I'm chilly chill
Now I just got home because I'm out all day
What's the time? - it's time to buy ale
Peter eater - parking meter all of the time
If I run out of ale - it's Thunderbird wine
Miller drinking - chicken eating - dress so fly
I got friends in high places that are keeping me high
Dow with Mike D. and it ain't no hassle
Got the ladies of the eighties from here to White Castle
(chorus) Hold it now - hit it!
M.C. - Adam Yauch in the place to be
And all the girls are on me cause I'm down with Mike D.
I'm down with Mike D. and it ain't no baloney
For real, not phony - "O.E." and Rice-a-Roni
I come out at night 'cause I sleep all day
And I'm the King Adrock and he's M.C.A.
Well I'm cruising, I'm bruising - I'm never ever losing
I'm in my car - I'm going far and dust is what I'm using

Around the way is where I'm from

And I'm from Manhattan and I'm not a bum

Because you're pud-slapping, ball-flapping - got that juice

My name's Mike D. and I can do that Jerry Lewis

(repeat chorus)

Hip-hop, body rockin' - doing the do

Beer drinking, breath stinking, sniffing glue

Belly flipping, always illing, busting caps

My name's Mike D. and I write my own snaps

I'm a peep-show seeking on the forty-deuce

I'm a killer at large and I'm on the loose

Pistol packing, Monkey drinking, no money bum

I come from Brooklyn 'cause that's where I'm from

Cheap-skate, perpetrating - money hungry jerk

Everyday I drink a "O.E." and I don't go to work

You drippy nose knuckle-head - you're wet behind the ears

You like men - and we like beer.

(repeat chorus)

King of the Ave. with the Def female

You're rhyming and stealin' with the freshest ale

Cooling at the crib watching my TV

Ed Norton - Ted Knight - and Mr. Ed

Pump it up homeboy - just don't stop

Chef Boy-ar-dee cooling on the pot

I take no slack cause I got the knack

And I'm never dusting out cause I torch that crack

The King Adrock - that is my name

And you're drinking Moet - we got the champagne

A quarter dropping - going shopping buying wigs

Surgeon general cut professor - D.J. Thigs

(repeat chorus

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