

## **Boys Beastie**

### **"Mike On The Mic"**

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I met this girl last night with a peculiar cackle

I laid the bait and then she took the tackle

Had too much to drink at the Red Lobster

Now the room is spinning around like the blades of a  
helicopter

I never met a girl that was too finicky

If the press has their way then they're going to finish  
me

You might know this but you've never been this see

If I ate spinach then I'd be called Spinach D

I shed light like cats shed fur

Ride around town like Raymond Burr

I'm so high that they call me Your Highness

If you don't know me then pardon my shyness

I live in the Village wherever I go I walk to

Keepin' my friends around so I have someone to talk to

I play my music loud because you know it's got clout to  
it

It's a trip it's got a funky beat and I can bug out to it

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