

Boys Beastie

"Pass The Mic"

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If you can feel what I'm feeling then it's a musical masterpiece

But if you can hear what I'm dealing with then that's cool at least

What's running through my mind comes through in my walk

True feelings are shown from the way that I talk

And this is me, y'all-I M.C.,

Y'all my name is M.C.A. and I still do what I please

And now I'd like to introduce

I'll pass the mic to D. for a fist full of truth

The name is D., y'all and I don't play

And I can rock a block party 'til your hair turns grey

"So what you sayin?" I explode on site

And like Jimmy Walker I'm "Dynamite"

And now I'd like to pass the mic

So Adrock c'mon and do anything you like

I'm the A.D.R.O.C.K.

In the place with the bass I'm going all the way

I can't stop y'all tock tick y'all

And if you think that you're slick you'll catch a brick y'all

'Cause I'm a turn it in and I'm a turn it out

But now I've got to pass the mic to Yauch

Well on and on and on and on

I can't stop y'all 'til the early morn'

So rock y'all tick tock y'all to the beat y'all

C'mon and rock y'all

I give thanks for inspiration

It guides my mind along the way

A lot of people get jealous, they're talking about me

But that's just 'cause they haven't got a thing to say

Everybody's rappin' like it's a commercial

Acting like life is a big commercial

So this is what I've got to say to you all

Be true to yourself and you will never fall

And now I'd like to pass the mic to the A

So what's your name, Yauch? My name is M.C.A.

I've been coming to where I am, from the get go

Find that I can groove with the beat when I let go

So put your worries on hold

Get up and groove with the rhythm in your soul

And now I'd like to pass the mic to my brother Adrock

C'mon and shine like a light

Yes yes y'all and yes yes y'all

I'm always on time never the less y'all

And that's right y'all, I shed light y'all

I've got no time in my life to get uptight y'all

So what you gonna say that I don't know already?

I'm like Clyde and I'm rockin' steady
But time flies when you're having fun
So Mike D. c'mon and get some
M.I.K.E. to the D.
You come and see me and you pay a fee
Do what I do professionally
To tell the truth I am exactly what I want to be
Now Ad-Rock and M.C.A.
Let's rock this joint in the old school way
Well I'm on 'til the crack of dawn
Mowing down M.C.'s like I'm mowing a lawn
I go off like nothing can phase me
You think we'll ever meet Stevie? One of these days, D.
But I can stand my ground and I am down
To wax an M.C. who acts like a clown
But for now, I'd like to ask you how
You like the feel of the bass in your face in the crowd

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