

## **Boys Beastie**

### **"Sounds Of Science"**

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Now here we go dropping science dropping it all over

Like bumping around the town like when you're driving  
a Range Rover

Expanding the horizons and expanding the parameters

Expanding the rhymes of sucker M.C. amateurs

Naugels, Isaac Newton Scientific E.Z.

Ben Franklin with the kite getting over with the key

Rock shocking the mic as many times times the times  
tables

Rock well to tell dispel all of the old fables

I've been dropping the new science and kicking the  
new knowledge

An M.C. to a degree that you can't get in college

The dregs of the earth and the eggs that I eat

I've got pegs through my hands and one through my  
feet

Shea Stadium the radium E M D squared

Got kicked out of the Palladium you think that I cared

It's the sound of science

Public service announcement time and money for girls  
covered with honey

You lie and aspire to be as cunning

Reeling and rockin' and rollin' B size D cup

Order the quarter deluxe why don't you wake up  
My mind is kinda flowin like an oil projector  
Had to get up to get the Jimmy protector  
Went berserk and worked and exploded  
She woke up in the morning and her face was coated  
Buddy you study the man on the mic  
D. do what you like  
Drunk a skunk am I from the celebration  
To peep that freak unique penetration  
I figured out who makes the crack  
It's the suckers with the badges and the blue jackets  
A professor of science cause I keep droppin' it  
I smell weak cause you keep poppin' it  
People always asking what's the phenomenon  
Yo what's up know what's going on  
No one really knows what I'm talking about  
Yeah that's right my name's Yauch  
Ponce De Leon constantly on  
The fountain of youth not Robotron  
Peace is a word I've heard before  
So move and move and move upon the dance floor  
I'm gonna die gonna die one day  
Cause I'm goin and goin and goin this way  
Not like a roach or a piece of toast  
I'm going out first class not going out coach  
Rock my Adidas never rock Fila

\*I do not sniff the coke I only smoke sinsemilla\*

With my nose I knows and with my scopes I scope

What I live I write and that is strictly rope

I've got science for any occasion

Postulating theorems formulating equations

Cheech wizard in a snow blizzard

Eating chicken gizzards with a girl named Lizzy

Dropping science like when Galileo dropped his orange

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