

Boys Beastie**"Sure Shot"**

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You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop

Mike D Come On And Rock The Sure Shot

I've Got The Brand New Doo-Doo Guaranteed

Like Yoo Hoo

I'm On Like Dr John, Yea Mr Zu Zu

I'm A Newlywed, Not A Divorcee

And Everything I Do Is Funky Like Lee Dorsey

Well, It's The Taking Fo Pelham, One, Two, Three

If You Want A Doodoo Rhyme Then Come See Me

I've Got The Savoir Faire With The Unique Rhyme

And

I Keep It On And On, It's Never Quitting Time And

Strictly Hand Held Is The Style I Go

Never Rock The Mic With The Panty Hose

I Strap On My Ear Goggles And I'm Ready To Go

'Couse At The Boards Is The Man They Call The

Mario

Pull Up At The Function And You Know I Kojak

To All The Party People That Are On My Bozak

I've Got More Action Than My Man John Woo

And I've Got Mad Hits Like I Was Rod Crew

You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop

Ad Rock Come And Rock The Sure Shot

Hurricane Will Cross Fade On Your Ass And

Bust Your Ear Drums

Listen Everybody 'Couse I'm Shifting Gears I'm

Fresh Like Dougie When I Set My Specs And

On The Microphone I Come Correct

Timing Like A Clock When I Rock The Hip Hop

Top Notch Is My Stock On The Soap Box

IÂ´ve Got More Rhymes Than I'v Got Grey Hairs

And That's Alot Because I've Got My Share

I've Got A Hole In My Head And There's No One

To Fix It

Got To Straighten My Thoughts, I'm Thinking Too

Much Sick Shit

Everyone Just Takes and Takes, Takes, Takes,

Takes

I've Got To Step Back, I've Got To Contemplate

I'm Like Lee Perry, I'm Very

On Rock The Microphone And Then I'm Gone

I'm Like Vaughn bode, I'm a Cheech Wizard

Never Quitting, So Won't You Listen

Oh Yes Indeed, It's Fun Time

'Cause You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop

MCA Come And Rock The Sure Shot

I Want To Say a Little Something That's Long

Overdue

The Disrespect To Women Has Got To Be Through

To All The Mothers And Sisters A And Ahe

Wives And Friends

I Want To Offer My Love And Respect To The

End

Well You Say IÂ´m Twenty Something And Should

Be Slacking

But IÂ´m Working Harder Than Ever And You Could

Call It Mackin'

So IÂ´m Supposed To Sit Upon My Couch Watching My

T.V.

I'm Still listening To Wax, I'm Not Using The CD

I'm That Kid In The Corner

All Fucked Up And I Wanna So I'm Gonna

Take A Piece Of The Pie, Why Not, I'm Not Quitting

Think I'm Gonna Change Up My Style Just To Fit In

I Keep My Underwear Up With A Piece Of Elastic

I Use A Bullshit Mic That's Made Out Of Plastic

To Send My Rhymes Out To All Nations

Like Ma Bell, I've Got The Ill Communications

(Chorus

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