

Boys Beastie

"Sure Shot The Remixes"

Visit "[Sure Shot The Remixes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Beastie Boys/Bobo/Nishita)

Yauch,

Will I Use A Fork

But Never Ever Ever Am I Eatin' Fuckin Pork

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

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

A Well 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, I'm 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 Savior Faire With The Unique Rhymin'

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
Beause You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop
Beause You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop
You Know You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop
Ad Rock Come And Rock The Sure Shot
Hurra Hurra
Cane Will Cross Fade On Your Ass And
Bust Your Ear Drums
Listen Everybody 'Cause 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
I've Got More Rhymes Than I've 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

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

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

A Well 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 And The Wives And
Friends

I Want To Offer My Love And Respect To The End

Well You Say I'm Twenty Something And Should Be
Slacking

But I'm Working Harder Than Ever And You Could Call
It Mackin'

So I'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 Communication

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

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

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

Born And I'm Rockin' The Sure Shot

Sure Shot... Sure Shot

Visit [Boys Beastie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.