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Boys Beastie "The Scoop"

Visit "The Scoop" on MotoLyrics.com I Don't get Blind Most Of The Time I Don't Drink Wine I Took A Sledge Hammer And I Broke My Nine Because Is Mine, Word Is Born I Rhyme And Everey Day I Write The Book Down Line By Line I'm Feeling Good When I Do It Like This So Come On And Turn It Up Because You Can't Resist Because I'm Back With Another Track Wich You Lack 'Cause Things Is Wack And That's A Fact Because I'm On Time, You're Shouting Rewind You Know It's Ad Rock That's Blowing Your Mind My Shit Is Rough And You Know It Is So Damn Tough I'm Getting Intense, Not Talking Nonsese I Made Up My Mind, Not Sitting On The Fence I Don't Always The Right From The Wrong I Do My Best To Figure It Out And Work It Out In The Long I Try To Do A Lot More Than I Can Chew Balance Out My Ambition's What I've Got To Do

Because You Hide In Broad Day Light, A Parasite

A Hypocrite, You Take A Peek Quick

You Turn Your Nose Up, You Think You're High Up

You Play It Real Safe And Now Your Shit's Fake

I Seen You Hawking And Then You Clock My Style

And Then You Try To Play It Off Like You Think You're Wild

D.I.Y. That Means Do It Yourself

Don't Sit Around Waiting For Someone's Help

Don't Sit Back And Say Good Enough

Keep On Striving, Reinventing But Keeping It Off

The Cuff

So Kick The Level Up Cuhootnified

Mackadocius Vibes Positively Fortified

I'm Throwing Rhymes Kicking Them Downtown

Traveling High Speed Through The Underground

I Kick It Free Style, Make It Worth Your While

I've Got Shelves Of Rhymes That I Keep On File

I'm Feeling Good Now Back Home Again

New York City Is The City That I Feel At Home In

A Blast From The Grasshoff Awhile It's Been

Stepping Into The Future Again

I'm Straight From The 88 To 93 To 94, I'm Out The Door

Step Into The Party With The Fila Fresh Gear

People Looking At Me Like I Was David Koresh Here

Kicking Rhymes From The Heart 'Cause That's Where I'm At

Fuck The Bullshit, Be It Far From Me To Pop That

In The Search For Truth, I Go A Lot Of Ways

There's Not A Lot Of Peace, That I Find These Days

I Try To Stay Cool, I Try To Stay Calm

But My Life Is Getting Hectic Like A Smoke Bomb

So I'll Say It Like The Group Huggy Bear

There's A Boy-Grrrl Revolution Of Wich You Should Be Aware

You Can't Dis Me, It Ain't Worth It, B

You Put Yourself Down And You Don't Even See

Cause I Don't Play That, I Know Who I Am

For A Minute, I Did But Now I'm Back Again

I'm Feeling Strong See, Trust Myself G

Well I Stopped Smoking Cheeba

And That Was Part Of The Key

We've Got Fire, We Need Water, So I Guess I Ought To

Leave You Broke In A Comatose State Of Mind

And I'm Blind And I'm Working Overtime, So Check It

I Keep My Rhymes In A Little Black Book

And I Know You Want To Take Another Look

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