

## **Boys Beastie**

### **"The 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 horizon and expanding the parameter

Expanding the rhymes of sucka MC amateurs

Naugels, Issac Newton a scientific E.Z.

Ben Franklin with the kite, getting over with the key

Now rock, shocker the mike of the many times, times  
the times tables

Rock well to tell the spell all of the old fables

Cuz I be dropping the new science and I be kicking the  
new k-nnowledge

An MC to a degree that you can't get in college

Now the drags of the Earth and the EGGS that I eat

I got tacks through my hands and one through my feet

Shea Stadium the radium, E.M.D. squared

Kicked out of the Palledium, 'dja think that I cared?

It's the sounds...of science, the sounds...of science

(Ad Rock)

Rope-a-Dope!

the newest in new, "right up to your face and dissed  
you"

waxin' and milkin' all of you square heads...

Time and money for girls covered with honey  
You lie and aspire to be as cunning  
Reelin' and rockin' and rollin' B sized D cup  
Order the quarter deluxe, why don'tcha wake up  
My mind is kinda flowing like an oil projector  
Had to get up and get the Jimmy protector  
Went bezerk 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 whatcha like  
Drunk as a skunk am I from celebration  
To peep that freak unique penetration  
Well I figured out who makes the crack it's  
The suckas with the badges and the blue jackets  
Proffesor of science cuz I keep droppin' it  
I smell weak cuz y'all keep poppin' it  
People always ask me what's the phenomenon  
Yo what's up? Yo what's goin' on  
No one really knows what I'm talkin' about  
And yeah that's right my name's Yauch...  
[DJ scratching]  
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 up on the dance floor

Cuz I'm gonna die, gonna die one day  
Cuz I'm goin' and goin' and goin' this way  
Not like a roach or a peace of toast  
I'm goin' out first class, ain't goin' out coach  
Rock my Adidas, never rock Filas  
[I do not sniff the coke, I only smoke the sinsemilla]  
Well with my nose I knows and with my scope I scopes  
What I live I write and that's strictly rope  
I got science for any occasion  
Postulating theorems formulating equasions  
Cheech wizard in a snow blizzard  
Eat a chicken gizzard with a girl named Lizzy  
[Dropping science like Galileo dropped the orange]

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