

Heart Attack Man (2009 Remaster)

Beastie Boys

Drink a six-pack and then you play some ball
Walking down the stairs and then he starts to fall
Add on two joints and then he starts to sweat
Two hundred seventy five pounds that you can't forget 'Cause he's a heart attack, heart attack man
Spend all your money on your health insurance plan
Heart attack, heart attack man
Keep on getting bigger because you know that you can Why do you force yourself on top of that girl?
Laugh with all your buddies because it's a man's, man's world
Someday that shit will come back to you
Throwing your weight around and shit is through Heart attack, heart attack man
Going nowhere, you got no master plan
Heart attack, heart attack man Weighs in at two-seventy-five
Yeah, my man is lucky to be alive
He's smokin', drinkin' too
My man the heart attack man is gonna be running over you
Got no goddamn respect
Yeah, better keep that big, big, bad bitch in check Heart attack, heart attack man
Lungs full of tar and your stomach full of spam
Heart attack, heart attack man
Time to change your ways heart attack man

Songwriters

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