

# Posse in Effect

## Beastie Boys

Yes, yes, y'all and you don't stop  
You keep it on and shockin' the place  
Well I'm M.C.A. I got nothing to prove  
Pay attention my intention is to bust a move  
I drink quarts and cans and bottles and sixes  
Between the turntables keep the vodka and the mixes  
I'm Mike D. I got the deuces wild  
A list of girlies numbers that I've dialed  
I do the Smurf, the Popeye, and the Jerry Lewis  
I like Bullwinkle but I don't like Brutus  
I'm schoolin' in the boys' room coolin' by the locker  
All the girls in class know that I'm the cool rocker  
Punk in the hall man I should of oughta hit him  
Had the fresh rhymes and the kid cold bite 'em  
Smokin' in the boys room is what I do best  
While you were at a party your girlfriend fessed  
I keep a pistol in my pocket so you better be cautious  
Fly around the world but it makes me nauseous  
Mike D.'s day off everyday of the week  
I got to the party and I did the freak  
I got a girl in the Castle and one in the pagoda  
You know I got rhymes like Abe Vigoda  
I'm a Def Manhattan killer, a rhyme driller  
A mic in my hand and a mouth full of Miller  
I got a hat not a visor, I drink Budweiser  
The turntables up on the drum riser  
The needle's in the groove and the vinyl's on the platter  
I know that I'm fly man there's no need to flatter  
I travel around the globe, it's keeping girlies dizzy  
My name's Mike D., now watch me get busy y'all You're a fake wearin' sucker whose gold got rusted  
Cheaper than a hot do with no mustard  
You tried to steal my fresh and you got cold busted  
Because your crew's all soft and I'm disgusted  
I'm from downtown from the city of Manhattan  
I got a lotta girlies and not one's catin'  
My posse's in effect and we're doin' the do  
And we got more rhymes than your damn crew  
Caught you poppin' that weak and you must of been dusted  
Stuck you head in the toilet and stone cold flushed it

Word

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