

# Stop That Train (Chromium05 Better RMX)

## Beastie Boys

It's 4:00 a.m. I've got the Dr. Hfuhruhurr ale  
I've got nothing to lose so I'm pissin' on the third rail  
Groggy eyed and fried I'm headed for the station  
D-train ride to Coney Island vacationDedicated to the boofers in the back of the 1 train  
They'll be kicking out windows high on cocaine  
Then Iump the turnstyle I lost my last token  
Riding between the cars pissing smokingHead for the last car fluorescent light blackout  
Policeman told my homeboy put that crack out  
You know you light up when the lights go down  
Then you read the New York post Fulton St. downtownSame faces every day but you don't know their names  
Party people going placed on the d-train  
Trench coat wing tip going to work  
And you'll be pulling a train like Captain KirkPick pocket gangsters paying their debts  
I caught a bullet in the lung from Bernie Goetz  
Overworked and underpaid staring at the floor  
Prostitutes spandex caught in the slide doorsStuck between the stations it seems like an eternity  
Sweating like sardines in a flophouse fraternity  
\$50.00 fine for disturbing the peace  
The neck tortoise your lees are creasedHot cup of coffee and the donuts are dunkin'  
Friday night and Jamaica queens funkin'  
Elevated platform never gonna conform  
Riding over the diner where I always get my toast warmBust into the conductor's booth and busted out rhymes  
Over the loud speaker about the hard times  
Sat across from a man readin el diario  
Riding the train down from el barrioWent from the station straight to Orange Julius  
I bought a hot dog from my man George Drakoulias

### Songwriters

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