

Shadrach (Joey Chavez Remix)

Beastie Boys

Riddle me this, brother can you handle it
Your style to my style, you can't hold a candle to it
Equinox symmetry and the balance is right
Smokin' and drinkin' on a Tuesday night
It's not how you play the game, it's how you win it
I cheat and steal and sin and I'm a cynic
For those about to rock we salute you

The dirty thoughts for dirty minds we contribute to I once was lost, but now I'm found
The music washes over and you're one with the sound

Who shall inherit the earth, the meek shall
Hey yo I think I'm starting to peak now Al
And then the man upstairs I hope that he cares
If I had a penny for my thoughts I'd be a millionaire
We're just three M.C.'s and we're on the go

Shadrach, Meshach, Abednego (Shadrach, Meshach, Abednago) Only twenty-four hours in a day
Only twelve notes that a man can play

Music for all and not just one people
And now we're gonna bust with the Putney Swope sequel

More Adidas sneakers than a plumber's got pliers
Got more suits than Jacoby & Meyers
If not for my vices, my bugged-out desires
My year would be good just like Goodyear's tires
So I'm out pickin' pockets at the Atlantic Antic

And nobody wants to hear you 'cause your rhymes are so frantic
I mix business with pleasure way too much
I mean wine and women and song and such
I don't get blue, I gotta mean red streak
You don't pay the band, your friends and that's weak
Get even like Steven, like pulling a Rambo

Shadrach, Meshach, Abednego (Shadrach, Meshach, Abednago) Steal from the rich and I'm out robbing banks

Give to the poor and I always give thanks
Got more stories than J.D.'s got Salinger
I hold the title and you are the challenger
I've got money like Charles Dickens

Got the girlies in the Couple like the Colonel's got the chickens
Always go out dapper like Harry S. Truman
I'm madder than Mad's Alfred E. Newman
(Never gonna let them say that I don't love you)
My noggin is hoggin' all kinds of thoughts

Adam Yoggin is Yauch and he's rockin' of course
Smoke the holy chalice got my own religion
Rally round the stage and check the funky dope musicians
Jerry Lee Swaggert or Jerry Lee Falwell
You love Mario Andretti cause he always drives his car well

Songwriters

DIAMOND, MICHAEL LOUIS / HOROVITZ, ADAM / YAUCH, ADAM NATHANIEL / KING, JOHN
ROBERT / SIMPSON, MICHAEL S. / DIKE, MATT

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