

# The Brouhaha

## Beastie Boys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What the blood clot, I rap a lot  
What you gonna do when the beat goes drop?  
What you talking bout Willis, who's the illest?  
You know my name is Adam, stop calling me Phyllis  
You hear some fuss, you're like what's the clamor?  
It's just me naked on the cover of Glamor  
A phenomenon, pandemonium  
The club is blowing up like plutonium  
What's all the fanfare, what's the to-do?  
We're known to bring the hullabaloo  
On stage or at the spa, guaranteed we bring the brouhaha  
'Cause it's a brouhaha ('cause it's a brouhaha) There's a commotion that's going down  
I talk more trash than Drown the Clown  
'Cause I'm like that freak from Cirque du Soleil  
With my leg behind my head and a rhyme to say  
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four  
Get up on the mic and I'ma even the score  
One, two, three, three, t-two, one  
Don't carry a knife and I don't carry a gun  
We be makin' mountains out of Cool Whip  
Pass me the mint for the julep  
Tell me everybody, where is the love?  
Hey, no-no-no-no-no, ha ha ha  
'Cause it's a brouhaha ('cause it's a brouhaha) Communicator check, one-two-one-two  
This is Bones McCoy on a line to Sulu  
Set your forehead to warp factor one  
Check your tri-corder, set your phaser to stun  
Oh mais oui, you can catch me at Jon Vie with a pastry  
You say, si c'est bon, oh n'est-ce pas?  
Qu'est-ce-que le brouhahaha, ha ha ha ha!  
Just got back from Japan and ooh I'm laggin'  
Going roar, roar with the dungeon dragon

You can dance if you want to, leave your friends behind  
But if they don't dance and they won't dance they can kiss my oh-oh, ah-ah  
'Cause it's a brouhaha ('cause it's a brouhaha)

Lyrics provided by  
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