

Alive (Alan Hawkshaw Version)

Beastie Boys

(Mike D)

We got rhyme selections in a wide array

J'ai des bons bons pour vous mangez

The party people scream oui oui, see'est vrai

'Cause I got a remote for my bidet(Adrock)

A-d-are-o-see-k

I use the microphone like Picasso used clay

Down with freckles from around the way

Peace to Bambata and Jazzy Jay(MCA)

I rock on the mic from here to Bombay

I give it my best and say come what may

'Cause everybody's got their dues to pay

I'm looking side ways like my man Pele(Mike D)

Getting on like Ali boom ba yay

So fed up with racism today

Time to speak up and not turn away

Make the sun shine when it's cloudy and gray(chorus)

Dip dip dive so socialize

Open up your ears and clean out your eyes

If you learn to love your in for a surprise

It could be nice to be alive(Adrock)

I'm taking doody rhymes to a brand new height

I shine on the mic like UltraBright

Created a monster with these rhymes I write

Goatee metal rap please say goodnight(MCA)

Now here's a little something you may not like

My dj's name is Mix Master Mike

It's a real pity that you people got to bite

But I could understand because he sounds so nice(Mike D)

Reading you the news cause I'm Country Mike

Use a microphone like Shazam uses tights

Try to keep clear of that hate and spite

So I keep my mind still like the still of night(Adrock)

Now who in the world do you want to fight?

It's agianst the system we should unite

Homophobics ain't alright

If you learn to love then you might love life(chorus)(MCA)

Now you can shuffle numbers but facts is facts

So many billionaires while so many lack

So before the poor decide to react
Come on party people and share up your stacks(Mike D)
Now I'm a break it down to the brass tacks
Do the Biz Mark and the cabbage patch
You try to turn the key but then you broke the latch
Sneak into my files for some rhymes to snatch(Adrock)
I'd like to have a say on the income tax
Don't want to help build bombs and that's the facts
No money for health care so what's the catch?
The man got you locked with the keys to the latch(MCA)
Mike and Adam have got my back
You bring the mics and we'll bring the raps
Turn on the P.A. and rock your shack
Don't smoke cheeba can't stand crack(chorus)

Songwriters

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