

Do It

Beastie Boys

Like the blackbirds Ima do it fluid
Building rhymes like buildings, like a Stonehenge druid
Step up and get enlightened, educating my mind
I play the tape forward, it's not time to rewind
Step inside the motherfucker and I get my flow on
Amalgamate my style so I got something to go on
Seasons change when it comes their time
Fall brings the winter and on back to springtime
Well, it's the king Adrock and that's who I am
Listen all of y'all I'm not the son of Sam
'Cause I'm thin and I don't grin
But check it out people 'cause I love to go and swim
Caught up on the phone fiber optic distraction
Information super highway got the brain contraction
I'm the kung-fu master versus the sumo wrestler
Got the beats in Manhattan you can hear in Westchester
Well, my mother was born out in Coney Island
Raised on the L.E.S Manhattan Island
My dad camo out from Detroit and they had me
And back on through Ellis Island goes through the family tree
Well, I'm a six-point-seven on the Richter scale
Got rhymes gallore and then I never fail
Like gravy to potatoes, Luke to Darth Vader
I'm a souped-up sucker and I'll see you all later
You see me coming down the block with the funky cuts
You say (hey, Mike D!) and I say mic these nuts
I've got attractions like I'm Elvis Costello
Adam Yauch grab the mic 'cause you know you're my mellow
Well when I get it into the zone
I'm gonna take my mind to a place where I'm all alone
Ah well, I've got my shit and the rhyme style's kicking
My brain is flowing, honest like Abe Lincoln
'Cause I'm the fuckin' rhythm ace with the rhyme selection
Listen all y'all I rap with perfection
Because I got the mother fuckin' old school flavor
That you savor so watch your behavior
Talking other dimensions, levels higher
Why did Billy Joel say "we didn't start the fire"
Take you to another realm, another level
I've got the funky rhymes but I'm not the funky devil

I step from minute to minute, lifetime to lifetime
Step from stage to stage to see it all unwind
Slowly but surely I seek to find my mind
And every wall that I face is ow my own design
Yeah, Glendale Boulevard, a-Boulevard
Glendale Boulevard is where I'm at
It's where I'm at, where I live
Check-it-check-it out 'cause my head is like a sieve and we turn it out

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