Three Mc's And One Dj

Beastie Boys

'Cos nobody can do it like Mix Master can, come on now
I've got the D double O, D double O style
Here we go again 'cos it's been awhile
Do me a favor don't touch that dial
I rock from Manhattan to the Miracle Mile
My name's Mike D and I'm the ladies choice
I want to get next to you like Rose Royce
Y'all gather round to hear my golden voice
"Cos when it's time to rhyme you know I get noice
Cruisin' like a fan boat on the glade
He'll tweak ass, your ass across the cross fade
So watch your back when he takes the stage
Or he'll send you off on a naked rampage
3 MC's and one DJ
And we be gettin' down with no delay
Mix Master Mike what cha got to say?
Sweet and sour like a tangerine
Fresh like a box of Krispy Kremes
Kenny Rogers' Gambler is my gamblin' theme
Mix Master Mike with the scratch routine
Always updated and in the know
You know we break it down goin' toe to toe
The bass is boomin' from down below
And Norton is chillin' with Mario
And well, my name is Adrock, I'm a Scorpio
Don't ask me 'cos I just don't know
I'm known to mop and I'm known to glow
But don't get mad when we got to go
We just Three MC's and one DJ
And we be gettin' down with no delay
Mix Master Mike what cha got to say?
Mix Master, cut faster
Mix Master cut, cut, cut faster
This is all top secret and classified
I grab a hold of a mic and let the words glide
It's all hypnotic and sanctified
So I never wanna let a bad day slip by
We be gettin' stupid in your area
We 'cosin' all kinds of hysteria

My beats is sick like malaria
But don't worry I'll take care of ya
Just me and Adam, Adam and Mario C
In the studio it's the place to be
To all beings everywhere be happy and free
With Mix Master Mike we're makin' history
We are just Three MC's and one DJ
And we be gettin' down with no delay
So Mix Master Mike what cha got to say?

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