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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