

Too Many Rappers (New Reactionaries Version)

Beastie Boys

Mic check
Mic check
One, (one)
Two (two)
Three (three)
Too many rappers and there's still not enough MC's
Three (three)
Two (two)
One (one)
MCA, Adrock, Mike D that's how we get it done
Like ladies and gents attention
Nas in the house with the Beastie Boys we can turn it out
Perpetrators we can point 'em out
So if you've got something on your mind let it out Like a nexus six comin' home to roost
Hand-held fifty eight when it's time to get get loose
Don't need the ear goggles just put me through the speakers
Like a scientist with tubes and breakers
Invite MC's over my house and fix 'em brunch
But you rappers?
We goin' out, goin' dutch
Now pass me the sword, I'll start swingin'
Precision slicin' on an exact mission Because I'm back with the bang boogie
Oogie oogie
Strawberry letter twenty three like shugie
Oh my god just look at me
Grandpa been rappin' since eighty three
I'm supersonic like JJ Fad
Got crazy ass shit pullin' out the bag
Don't forget the tarter sauce yo 'cause its sad
All these crab rappers they're rappin' like crabs I have the Carte Blanche
The vagabond Nas is the narcissist
My pockets are rotund
I'm no killer but compared to you
I'm more realer
You ain't a shot caller mobster or a drug dealer
A slug pealer you're not, mafioso no
You ain't got the cut throat in ya beginner
I ain't tryin' to hear you racket
You work for police dog you snitch you rat

You wear that jacket How many rappers must get dissed?
 Give me eight bars and watch me bless this
 I start to reminisce and I miss
 The real hip hop with which I persist
 Like rum and mojitos
 Bullets and banditos
 Matzoh balls and a soup
 Jackets and troop
 Yes y'all this one for the history books
 Nasty Nas what's the word count it off on the hook One, (one)
 Two (two)
 Three (three)
 Too many rappers and there's still not enough MC's
 Three (three)
 Two (two)
 One (one)
 MCA, Adrock, Mike D that's how we get it done
 Like ladies and gents attention
 Nas in the house wit Beastie Boys we can turn it out
 Perpetrators we can point 'em out
 So if you've got something on your mind let it out 'Cause this is the type lyric that goes inside your brain
 To blow you bullshit rappers straight out the frame
 My lyrics spin round like a hurricane twister
 So get your hologram on off of wolf blitzer
 Too many rappers to shake a stick at
 I ought to charge a tax, for every weak rap
 I had to listen to, 'cause we'd be makin' stacks
 (like stacks records)
 My squad we got a pact we're never comin' wack To all you crab rappers and hackers
 And circuit benders tweaked on splenda
 I take the cake I stole the mold
 That golden microphone well that's mine to hold
 Now why all these biters all up in my crotch space
 Sniffin' buffin' huffin'
 And mean muggin' with a blimpie bluffin'
 Back up off me sucker you ain't sayin' nothin' I'm broader than broadway
 I was in the project hallway
 Dual tape recorder lacing oratorials all day
 I just getting started on this beat this is foreplay
 And when the song is finished I can sing along with this
 By the way I have a strong fetish
 For Christian Louboutin steppers
 I hear that Russian blonde's the wettest
 But anyway, y'all better pay homage to my fellas
 And that's what's on my mind

And on the Rhyme
Who's next up? Ah yeah, Mike D the man of mystery
History in the making and now we're taking
Titles awards and accolades
Skewer the competition as I sharpen my blades
We come together like peanut butter and sandwiches
Like pen and paper like Picasso and canvases
Rocking stadiums to shitty bars
Go back in time send a fax from my car One, (one)
Two (two)
Three (three)
Too many rappers and there's still not enough MC's
Three (three)
Two (two)
One (one)
MCA, Adrock, Mike D that's how we get it done
Like ladies and gents attention
Nas in the house with Beastie Boys we can turn it out
Perpetrators we can point 'em out
So if you've got something your mind let it out That was dope

Songwriters

JONES, NASIR / HOROVITZ, ADAM / YAUCH, ADAM NATHANIEL / DIAMOND, MICHAEL

LOUIS Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>