

Shazam!

Beastie Boys

Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh, huh, huh, huh, shazamI sneak a chicken tikka
Marsala at a gala event
I represent that stupid, that's for sure
You be like "oh yeah Adam, real mature"
I'd like a lettuce, tomato and Munster on rye
All this cheese gonna make me cry
Gorgonzola, Provolone
Don't even get me started on this microphone
I'm blowin' up like my name is Joe Bazooka
I'm a super-doooper MC party pooper
On a track so slick it'll make you feel all queasy
Make you do like Fred Sanford with "I'm comin' Wheezy!"Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh, huh, huh, huh, shazamOn the court I go by the name Praying Mantis
Got the edge and I've got the advantage
If you could see things from my vantage
Point then you could better understand this
I'm in the lab all day I scrabble all night
I got a bedazzler so my outfit's tight
When it comes to panache I can't be beat
I got the most style from below Fourteenth Street
Internationally known as the Keebler Elf
Can't keep a catalog up on the shelf
You know I splash on beats like sauce on spaghetti
Putting MCs out of business like they're Crazy EddieEverybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh, huh, huh, huh, shazamI know you're sitting pretty in the Hampty Hamps
Posing like you're rolling with that camp
In layman's terms let me break it down
You're flipping and flopping just like a flounder
I'm a hip hop scholar while you're left back
So Jeckle and Rush go back to Lefrac
I'm a simple man like Chance de Gardner
I'm working nine to five, Dolly Parton

I got rhymes for jerks that's bringing on drama
Which rhyme you want first, the one about your mama?
Goodness gracious, golly-gee
Shazam, freak out with the genieEverybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh, huh, huh, huh, shazam

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