Can't, Won't, Don't Stop

Beastie Boys

Dear Alex and Marilyn
They're Lovey and Thurston howellin
The grasshopper unit is prowellin
And Rufus is back home growellin
For all of y'all that are dozin
On Hornblower's lederhosen
Like Walt Disney he'll be frozen
And then the Swiss Hall of Fame he goes in
Cause when he's out in space carousin
Pick up my mic and start joustin
His name plate medallion
Says never trust a hal 9000

Check the horizontal hold and check the tint

Are these three fools back at it again

Inspector Clouseau and Derek Flint

Nothin but sparks ignitin'

Check two one two mic testin

This one goes out to Dechen

Rise fallen fighters take your stance again

Don't think too much about the color of skin

Order in vegetarian sharks fin

Try to keep my life non violent

Rewind the tape and punch me in

Like Chuck D with the where you never been I'm inI'm a long way from where I've been but I gotta keep movin'

Ooh my my I'm really not feeling it Ooh my my something's really wrong The p.a. sound is deafenin Bitin MCs I'm oustinin

With spinach in your teeth you're grinnin

So on your way out please take a mint

Got the studio to throw a craze in

The basslines Yauch just lays in

This song is the grass you're grazin

Add a little flange and phase in

Don't get mad 'cause I'm beguilin

I'm off the hook so don't bother dialin

They're gonna put me in the b.i.n.

And if I die notify the next of kinIt's like that y'all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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