Rhyme The Rhyme Well

Beastie Boys

And now my name is Adrock, I've got a story to tell
And when I rock the crowd, with the crowd, we all yell
And when I get the feeling, I feel the feel swell
And when I start to rhyme, well, I rhyme the rhyme well
Oh, you didn't know, I got the flow
I could sing, rap, dance in just one show
Oh, with the cornbread stuffin', with the Blimpie Bluffin
Mother fuckin' Yosi with his goddamn muffins
Hey, could you please pass me the peas?
And let me get a tissue if you think you're gonna sneeze
I'm the player and the coach, I'm no roach
I bought my Grandma a brand new broach
Well, I'm MCA with a story to tell
And when I rock the crowd, I rock the crowd well
And when I get the feeling, I feel the feel swell
'Cause when I start to rhyme, well, I rhyme the rhyme well
'Cause I'm a craftsman, who ain't fastin'
I'll take you to task everyone of ya'll draftsman

I'm rehashin' and ain't maskin'
Bringin' the beat back and keepin' it lastin'
Keepin' it top notch, beyond passing
Simmer in the pan 'cause, I ain't a flashin'
I'm party crashin' so you better batten
Down those hatches, stop procrastin'
Well, I'm Mike D with a story to tell
And when I rock the crowd, the crowd, we all yell
And when I get the feeling, I feel the feel swell
'Cause when I start to rhyme, I rhyme the rhyme well
Went to the top and never went pop and
Came back down but still not stopping
I'm not even asking, "Yo what's cracking?"
Serving MC's on a platter like baked Alaskan
So start packing 'cause I'm back in
The game of hip hop representing Manhattan
Now push the pause button, then start ducking
Shh, you heard me like I'm E.F. Hutton, E.F. shh
Hutton shh, Hutton shh, Hutton shh, Hutton shh

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