Pass The Mic

Beastie Boys

Goodness graciousIf you can feel what I'm feeling then it's a musical masterpiece
Hear what I'm dealing with then that's cool at least
What's running through my mind comes through in my walk
True feelings are shown from the way that I talk
And this is me, y'all, I.M.C., y'all
My name is M.C.A. and I still do what I please
And now I'd like to introduce, what's up?
I'll pass the mic to D. for a fist full of truthThe name is D., y'all and I don't play
And I can rock a block party till your hair turns gray
"So, what you sayin'?" I explode on site
And like Jimmy Walker, I'm "dynamite"
And now I'd like to pass the mic
To Adrock, c'mon, and do anything you likeI'm the A.D.R.O.C.K.
In the place with the bass, I'm going all the way
I can't stop y'all, tock, tick, y'all
And if you think that you're slick, you'll catch a brick, y'all
'Cause I'm a turn it in and I'm a turn it out
But now I've got to pass the mic to YauchWell, on and on and on and on
I can't stop y'all till the early morn'
So rock, rock, y'all, tick, tock, y'all
To the beat y'all, c'mon and rock y'allI give thanks for inspiration
It guides my mind along the way
A lot of people get jealous, they're talking about me
But that's just 'cause they haven't got a thing to sayWell everybody rapping like it's a commercial
Actin' like life is a big commercial
So this is what I've got to say to you all
Be true to yourself and you will never fall
And now I'd like to pass the mic to the A
So what's your name, Yauch? My name is M.C.A.I've been coming to where I am from the get go
Find that I can groove with the beat when I let go
So put your worries on hold
Get up and groove with the rhythm in your soul
And now I'd like to pass the mic to my
To my brother, Adrock, c'mon and shine like a lightYes, yes, y'all and yes, yes, y'all
I'm always on time never the less, y'all
And that's right y'all, I shed light y'all
I've got no time in my life to get uptight y'all
So what you gonna say that I don't know already?
I'm like Clyde and I'm rockin' steady

But time flies when you're having fun
So Mike D., that's me, c'mon and get someM.I.K.E. to the D
You come and see me and you pay a fee
Do what I do professionally
To tell the truth I am exactly what I want to be
Now Adrock and M.C.A.
Oh, let's rock this joint in the old school wayWell, I'm on till the crack of dawn
Mowing down M.C.'s like I'm mowing a lawn
I go off like nothing can phase me
You think we'll ever meet Stevie? One of these days, D
But I can stand my ground and I am down
To wax an M.C. who acts like a clown
But for now, I'd like to ask you how
You like the feel of the bass in your face in the crowd?

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