

The Biz Grasshopper Experiment

Beastie Boys

There weren't no rhymin' at the beginning right there. Ahh yeah, I'm just gonna bring them in like an introduction. I gotcha, I gotcha super Mario. Mario... Mariooooo. Ahhhhrigh y'all, comin' to you with full force. Yo, I'm not on the sauce, but we gonna do it a little something like this. Never trust a HAL-9000

When it comes to fire, I'm dousin'

Pick up your mic and start joustin'

Prayin' mantis style, not Shaolin

I don't want the capers, I'm frownin'

Order in vegetarian shark's fin

Throwin' chrome-domes in a tail spin

'Cause I don't drink scotch and I don't drink gin

When it comes to books with rhymes within

Packed like sardines in a tin

Tight-ass parties I'm roastin'

Karate-chop some round housin' Ahh, that was Mario's fault! (Beatboxing)

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