

# Crawlspace

## Beastie Boys

There's a party going on in here for real  
I got more product than Ron Popeil  
So deal with that troop were troopers  
The only air time you get is on bloopers  
Beastie Boys in the place up in the space  
So renovate or evacuate  
You better think twice before you start flossing  
I been in your bathroom often  
Taking punk MC's out I'm all about  
My to do list today is turn the party out  
Getting hot in here no room to breath  
I got my pen in my hand so you best not sleep  
No I'm not Herman Munster not Dr. Spock  
I go by the name of the King Adrock  
So here's a match my ass and your face  
Listen when I tell you dog, I'm in your crawl space  
You're in front of my house and you know that's wack  
Bite my rhymes with a scanner from Radio Shack  
You suckers try to front like you've got the force  
But I'll slay like Vader sip you for a first course  
Don't even get me started on intercourse  
Don't step into my zone or even periphery  
Can't grab a hold of my style it's too slippery  
The way you act a fool son you can't erase  
And you running on your way like steeple chase  
You tried to take my title now put it back in place  
But now you're busted wearing panties and lace  
Steeling my style from my trophy case  
But my drive's secure like an army base  
You're sneaking and you peeking and you trying to give chase  
But you ain't never gonna catch me, I'm in your crawl space  
Schematics, blueprints and microfilm  
Calibrate your sonar when I'm in your realm  
'Cause you know we're getting scarier and scarier  
And this extends beyond the Tri-State-Area  
Omnipresent and omnipotent  
My rhymes are whales and yours are rodents  
This means huge compared to very small  
You look a little chilly, can I get you a shawl?

'Cause these rhymes are two hundred proof  
They're like anvils lined up on a roof  
Waiting to drop on your corny melon  
'Cause were not buying what you're selling  
First you want to battle then you start to whine  
You're looking hungry, it must be snack time  
So run home where you feel safe  
But don't sleep Cochise, I'm in your crawl space

Lyrics provided by  
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