

Root Down (Free Zone Mix - Prunes)

Beastie Boys

I kick it root down
I put my root down
I kick it root down, I put my root down
So how we gonna' kick it?
Gonna' kick it root down
Yeah, how you wanna' kick it?
Gonna' kick it root down
So how you gonna' kick it?
Gonna' kick it root down
Gonna' break it on down, gonna' kick it root downIt's not a put down
I put my foot down
And then I make some love, I put my root down
Like Sweetie Pie by the Stone Alliance
Everybody knows I'm known for dropping science
I'm electric like Dick Hyman
I guess you'd expect to catch the crew rhymin'
Never let you down with the stereo sound
So Mike, get on the mic and turn it out
We're talking root down, I put my root down
And if you want to battle me, you're putting loot down
I said root down, it's time to scoot down
I'm a step up to the mic in my goose down
Come up representing from the upper west
Money makin' putting me to the test
Sometimes I feel as though I've been blessed
Because I'm doing what I want so I never rest
Well, I'm not coming out goofy like the Fruit of the Loom guys
Just strutting like the Meters with the Look-Ka Py Py
'Cause downtown Brooklyn is where I was born
But when the snow is falling, then I'm gone
You might think that I'm a fanatic
A phone call from Utah and I'm throwing a panic
But we kick it from the root when we break it on down
Jimmy smith is my man, I want to give him a poundI kick it root down
I put my root down
I kick it root down
I put my root down
So how you wanna kick it?
Gonna kick it root down

So how we gonna kick it?
 Gonna kick it root down
 So how we gonna kick it?
 Gonna kick it root down
 Break it all down gonna kick it root down AdRock don't stop, get on the mic with the tic and the toc
 I'll fill you with the fuckin' rim like brim
 I'm walking down your block and you say that's him
 There goes the guy with the funky sound
 The Beastie Boys you know we come to get down
 Because I've got the flow where I grab my dick
 And say oh my God, that's the funky shit
 So I'm going to pass the mic and 'cause a panic
 The original nasal kid is doing damage
 Every morning I took the train to high street station
 Doing homework on the train, what a fucked up situation
 On the way back up hearing battle tapes
 Through the underground, underneath the sky scrapes
 Like Harlem world battles on the Zulu beat show
 It's Kool Moe D vs. Busy Bee there's one you should know
 Enough of that, I just want to give some respect due
 M.C.A. grab the mic and the Ma Bell will connect you
 Bob Marley was a prophet for the freedom fight
 "If dancin' prays to the lord then I shall feel alright"
 It feels to play a little music
 Tears running down my face 'cause I love to do it
 And no one can stop this flow from flowing on
 A flow master in disaster with a sound that's gone
 I'll give a little shout out to my dad and mom
 For bringing me into this world and so on I kick it root down
 I put my root down
 I kick it root down
 I put my root down
 So how you wanna kick it?
 Gonna kick it root down
 So how we gonna kick it?
 Gonna kick it root down
 So how we gonna kick it?
 Gonna kick it root down
 Break it all down gonna kick it root down Yeah, that shit's on down
 And that's a record, that's a record 'cause of Mario
 And that's a record, that's a record 'cause of Mario
 And that's a record, that's a record to Mario Awww, now that's a record, buddy

Songwriters

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