

Triple Trouble

Beastie Boys

Kickin' lyrics right to your brain
When you hear this sayin'
You'll be right as rain
If you, if you, wanna know, wanna know
The real deal about the three
Well, let me tell you we're triple trouble y'all
We're gonna bring you up to speed, check it out
'Cause I'm a specializer, rhyme reviser
Ain't sellin' out to advertisers
What you get is what you see
And you won't see me in the advertising
See, I like to party not drink Bacardi
'Cause I'm not looking to throw up on nobody
Known for my spiel or wheelie one wheel
This is like havin' a delicious meal
And when I move in the crowd, well that's a must
I got some words that apply to us and that's
Mesmerizing, tantalizing
Captivate up all global spices
If you, if you, wanna know, wanna know
The real deal about the three
Well, let us tell you we're triple trouble y'all
We're gonna bring you up to speed, now check it out
Here's one for the bleachers and the upper tier
Versatile All-Temp-A-Cheer
If you wanna drink call Mr.Belvedere
Run this rap game like a brigadier
I got kicks on the one, seven and eleven
Snares on the five and thirteen
Rhymes on time and that's the given
We're hot on the disco scene check it, check it
Slow down with the I-me, got to stop stinging'
The source of the problem is at the origin
You've got lyrics that have got me cringin'
You're like a fish-wife, quit your damn whingin'

If you, if you, wanna know, wanna know
The real deal about the three
Well, let me tell you we're triple trouble y'all

We're gonna bring you up to speed, so check it out
Bam, super nature, god damn
Cerrone on the microphone, I am
Adrock a.k.a. Sharp Cheddar
My rhymes are better
What the Helen of Troy is that?
Did I hear you say my rhymes is wack?
I'm beautiful, you can't touch me
If you pick a rose, well, you might just bleed
We're originators, you can't feign
Ignorance or pass the blame
'Nuff rhymes comin' out the brain
'Nuff beats to drive you insane
'Nuff moves to make your neck crane
'Nuff skills to make the rhymes ingrain
'Nuff heat to leave you in flames
'Nuff style that you can't defame
You see, I walk like Jabba The Hutt
With the style so new y'all be like, "What?"
Turn this party out like a bon vivant
With the skill at will that I know you want
On a hot day with the iced latte
Devious like Wile E. Coyote
Hot to trot-e or maybe not-e
'Cause little did they know there was a baby in her body
Well, mesmerizing, tantalizing
Captivating, devastating
If you, if you, wanna know, wanna know
The real deal about the three
Well let me tell you we're triple trouble y'all
We're gonna bring you up to speed, check it out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>