## No Sleep 'til Brooklyn

## **Beastie Boys**

No sleep till Brooklyn

Foot on the pedal, never ever false metal
Engine running hotter than a boiling kettle
My job ain't a job, it's a damn good time
City to city, I'm running my rhymes
On location, touring around the nation
Beastie Boys always on vacation
Itchy trigger finger but a stable turntable
I do what I do best because I'm illing and able
Ain't no faking, your money I'm taking
Going coast to coast, watching all the girlies shaking
While you're at the job working nine to five
The Beastie Boys are at the Garden, cold kickin' it live
No sleep till

Another plane, another train, another bottle in the brain
Another girl, another fight, another drive all night
Our manager's crazy, he always smokes dust
He's got his own room at the back of the bus
Tour around the world, you rock around the clock
Plane to hotel, girls on the jock
We're thrashing hotels like it's going out of style

Getting paid along the way 'cause it's worth your while
Four on the floor, Ad Rock's out the door
MCA's in the back 'cause he's skeezin' with a whore
We got a safe in the trunk with money in a stack
With dice in the front and Brooklyn's in the back

No sleep till No sleep till Brooklyn No sleep till Brooklyn

Ain't seen the light since we started this band MCA, get on the mic my man
Born and bred in Brooklyn, the U.S.A.
They call me Adam Yauch, but I'm MCA
Like a lemon to a lime, a lime to a lemon
I sip the def ale with all the fine women
Got limos, arenas, TV shows
Autograph pictures and classy hos
Step off homes, get out of my way

## Taxing little girlies form here to L.A. Waking up before I get to sleep 'Cause I'll be rocking this party eight days a week

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