

# Heart Attack Man (Live In Europe, Winter 95)

## Beastie Boys

Drink a six-pack and then you play some ball  
Walking down the stairs and then he starts to fall  
Add on two joints and then he starts to sweat  
Two hundred seventy five pounds that you can't forget 'Cause he's a heart attack, heart attack man  
Spend all your money on your health insurance plan  
Heart attack, heart attack man  
Keep on getting bigger because you know that you can Why do you force yourself on top of that girl?  
Laugh with all your buddies because it's a man's, man's world  
Someday that shit will come back to you  
Throwing your weight around and shit is through Heart attack, heart attack man  
Going nowhere, you got no master plan  
Heart attack, heart attack man Weighs in at two-seventy-five  
Yeah, my man is lucky to be alive  
He's smokin', drinkin' too  
My man the heart attack man is gonna be running over you  
Got no goddamn respect  
Yeah, better keep that big, big, bad bitch in check Heart attack, heart attack man  
Lungs full of tar and your stomach full of spam  
Heart attack, heart attack man  
Time to change your ways heart attack man

Songwriters

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