

# Do It (2009 Remaster)

## Beastie Boys

Like the blackbirds Ima do it fluid  
Building rhymes like buildings, like a Stonehenge druid  
Step up and get enlightened, educating my mind  
I play the tape forward, it's not time to rewind  
Step inside the motherfucker and I get my flow on  
Amalgamate my style so I got something to go on  
Seasons change when it comes their time  
Fall brings the winter and on back to springtime  
Well, it's the king Adrock and that's who I am  
Listen all of y'all I'm not the son of Sam  
'Cause I'm thin and I don't grin  
But check it out people 'cause I love to go and swim  
Caught up on the phone fiber optic distraction  
Information super highway got the brain contraction  
I'm the kung-fu master versus the sumo wrestler  
Got the beats in Manhattan you can hear in Westchester  
Well, my mother was born out in Coney Island  
Raised on the L.E.S Manhattan Island  
My dad camo out from Detroit and they had me  
And back on through Ellis Island goes through the family tree  
Well, I'm a six-point-seven on the Richter scale  
Got rhymes gallore and then I never fail  
Like gravy to potatoes, Luke to Darth Vader  
I'm a souped-up sucker and I'll see you all later  
You see me coming down the block with the funky cuts  
You say (hey, Mike D!) and I say mic these nuts  
I've got attractions like I'm Elvis Costello  
Adam Yauch grab the mic 'cause you know you're my mellow  
Well when I get it into the zone  
I'm gonna take my mind to a place where I'm all alone  
Ah well, I've got my shit and the rhyme style's kicking  
My brain is flowing, honest like Abe Lincoln  
'Cause I'm the fuckin' rhythm ace with the rhyme selection  
Listen all y'all I rap with perfection  
Because I got the mother fuckin' old school flavor  
That you savor so watch your behavior  
Talking other dimensions, levels higher  
Why did Billy Joel say "we didn't start the fire"  
Take you to another realm, another level  
I've got the funky rhymes but I'm not the funky devil

I step from minute to minute, lifetime to lifetime  
Step from stage to stage to see it all unwind  
Slowly but surely I seek to find my mind  
And every wall that I face is ow my own design  
Yeah, Glendale Boulevard, a-Boulevard  
Glendale Boulevard is where I'm at  
It's where I'm at, where I live  
Check-it-check-it out 'cause my head is like a sieve and we turn it out

Songwriters

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