

Alive

Beastie Boys

I have never been more ready in my entire life
To do this right now, never
It's all been leading up to this moment
All right now, right here
My whole life, right here We got rhyme selections in a wide array
J'ai des bons bons pour vous mangez
The party people scream, "Oui, oui c'est vrai"
'Cause I got remote for my big day Hey, I'm A D R O C K
I use a microphone like Picasso used clay
Down with records from around the way
Peace to Bambatta and Jazzy Jay I rock on the mic from here to Bombay
I'll give it my best and say, "Come what may"
'Cause everybody's got their dues to pay
I'm lookin' sideways like my man Pele Gettin' old like Ali Boomba Yay
So fed up with racism today
It's time to speak up and not turn away
Make the sun shine when it's cloudy and gray Dip dip dive, so-so-socialize
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes
If you learn to love, you're in for a surprise
It could be nice to be alive I'm takin' doodie rhymes to a brand new height
I shine on the mic like Ultra Brite
Created a monster with these rhymes I write
Goatee metal rap, please say goodnight And here's a little something that you might not like
My DJ's name is Mix Master Mike
It's a real pity that you people gotta bite
But I can understand 'cause he sounds so nice Readin' in the news, 'cause I'm Country Mike
Use a microphone like Shazam use tights
Try to keep clear of that hate and spite
So I keep my mind still like the still of night Now who in the world do you want to fight?
It's against the system we should unite
Homophobics ain't alright
If you learn to love then you might love life Dip dip dive, so-so-socialize
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes
If you learn to love, you're in for a surprise
It could be nice to be alive Bring it back that old New York rap
Bring it back that old New York rap
Bring it back that old New York rap Now you can shuffle numbers but facts is facts
So many billionaires while so many lacks
So before the poor decide to react

Well, come on party people, share up your stacks
Now, I'm a' break it down to the brass tacks
Do the Biz Mark dance and the Cabbage Patch
You tried to turn the key but then you broke the latch
Sneakin' through my files for some rhymes to snatch
I'd like to have a say on the income tax
Don't wanna help build bombs and that's the facts
No money for health care, so what's the catch?
The man got you locked with no keys to the latch
Mike and Adam have got my back
You bring the mic and we'll bring the raps
Turn on the P.A. and rock your shack
Don't smoke cheeba, can't stand crack
Dip dip dive, so-so-socialize
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes
If you learn to love, you're in for a surprise
It could be nice to be alive

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