

# B-Boys Makin' with the Freak Freak

## Beastie Boys

Putting song together ain't no puzzle like yahtzee  
Sending this out to k-rob and rahmalzee  
Let me introduce myself on this cut  
I'm Adrock, I'm lit like a motherfuck  
Well, I'm brewing up rhymes like I was using a still  
I've got an old school flow like Mike McGill  
'Cause Yauch's on the upright, the shit just ain't funny  
Got fat bass lines like Russel Simmons steals money  
Got clientele, you know I rock well  
And then you're on my dick because I'm d.f.l  
Yeah, Mike 'cause playing the bass is my favorite shit  
I might be a hack on the stand up but I'm working at it  
I get my hair cut correct like Anthony Mason  
Then I ride the I.R.T. right up to Penn Station  
Penn Station up on 8th ave.  
Listen all why'all you get the ball bath  
He's got the savoir-faire because he's debonair  
Mike D with the vinyl with the grooves so rare  
And the rhymes that we're are doo-doo  
Been makin' with the freak freak, so unique  
Been learning from the elders now it's time to speak  
Oh that shit sounds nice  
Mike D come on and get it on why'all  
Talking shit about a mile a minute  
Put the wax on the table and let the DJ spin it  
Excuse me motherfuckers, can I beg your pardon  
I'm gonna see the Knicks at Madison Square Garden  
And like the Knicks I got game like I worked at Hasbro  
On the mic I bug, like I was Prince Jazzbo  
The rhymes are stupid to make you go coo-coo  
You can't sleep 'cause you're little Cindy Lou Who  
Down with the hurrah since the raising hell tour  
Just listen to his cuts there's no reason to tell more  
Cindy what I didn't catch the last one  
That shit sounded kinda nice, but bust a fast one  
Well I'm not known for my speed raps  
So grab the microphone and cut out the claps  
Ah yea, I like that shit is kind of rough  
I'll grab the microphone and fuck it up

I might seem out there, a little deranged  
I've got to cool off, catch me on the driving range  
Well I'm the ladies' choice like I was J.J. Evans  
Legalize the weed and I'll say thank heavens  
I'm talking P.G.A. pro tour 2  
I'm Doctor Beppers in my TV, in my golfing shoes  
Pass me an iron and I'll bust a chip shot  
Then you throw me off the green because I'm strictly hip-hop  
I'll grab the tee, I'll tee off  
I'll grab the golf clubs and I'm off, I'm Audi so check me  
I've got the Timbos on my toes when I'm not on the green  
I've got the custom made boots with the spikey things  
I'm working on my driving 'cause I'm going pro  
I've got the funky fly golf gear from head to toe  
Yea, the B-boys makin' with the freak freak, freak freak  
Mario's callin' Nonni's about the pesto pizza  
And then he's on a mission and he's checking for Peach-a  
B- boys makin' with the freak freak  
B- boys makin' with the freak freak  
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