

# Say It

## Beastie Boys

Say it To the heart of the matter, the mic I shatter  
Say cold in the mic and make your teeth chatter  
You climb the corporate ladder to make your pocket's fatter  
We be flipping styles like pancake batter Looking through your vinyl's, spying on me  
I'm running like a rhino on a chicken spree  
Call yourself an MC but what's your truth?  
You got another noose inside the toll booth Suckas sniffing on socks, chewing on rocks  
My competition has the combination to the lock  
You wanna get inside and then you best not knock  
And then you get on you got to rock the spot Once it hits your mind what you gonna do?  
Don't keep it inside, you got to say it, let it out, let it out  
Scream, run and shout, run and shout  
Scream, gotta put it out, put it out, say it, gonna get it out, get it out Now I can feel it in my blood stream, see it  
in the eyes  
People lining up with their own demise  
They have the man made troubles to monetize  
Corporate violence we can't reply You could keep 'em out of service at your cabana  
You bust your ass Jones like you slipped on a banana  
Like knick-knack paddy-whack, you got to let it out  
From the vine to line to the world, give a shout Line to the line, paper to the pen  
A brand new dance called David Rodigan  
You sure really wanna let me begin  
You can't stop me rhyming when I let go Life is good and then it gets you  
Stuff you thought, it comes true Once it hits your mind, what you gonna do?  
Don't keep it inside, you got to say it, let it out, let it out  
Scream, run and shout, run and shout  
Scream, gotta put it out, put it out, say it, gonna get it out, get it out Suckers

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