

Pop Your Balloon

Beastie Boys

I got the ball this time
when I place this crowd
Move to the R to the U to the I
I said: youre sweet Ill give you a wage
Ill give you a number
Mother fucker
Ill let you provin
Bring dance and let your ball gonna pop

Ill pass it to the radio station
Put on my and put my tape on
By the time you figure out what went wrong
. When Im gone Chorus
Pop your balloon
Pop pop your balloon
Pop your balloon
Pop pop your balloon
Pop your balloon
Pop pop your balloon Ill grab a mike
People lose their money
Put your hand in the air what the heck its in trouble
Walking shouting Do your best, Mike
Cause Im filled with speed like a tour to France
I got to spin in and an eco-place
You keep the competition sealed under our hacks
And if you waste my time then I get pissed A little sweet cause is the cause of the tape
Like Frank Ferrari
Im a magic man head
Folks in the
Cops cant capture the bad ass
shout at
Try to get the post
But you cant take the brag Chorus We can deliver it upon it like a rocket
We got style none of you can top it
Were in a club and yes were
You keep on tellin
Thats right Thats right Im down in the basement mix in up
Im on the edge and Im on a break
You got the persons I got the plates

We pressed til
Yes we make it happin with the rappin
In the clubs with the and the blue-berry
The sound that you know
We can hit it far as high as you go

God search him
What channel is he on
Cause aint no sunshine where Mikeys goneChorus

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