## **Posse In Effect**

## **Beastie Boys**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yes, yes, y'all and you don't stop You keep it on and shockin' the place Well I'm M.C.A. I got nothing to prove Pay attention my intention is to bust a move I drink quarts and cans and bottles and sixes Between the turntables keep the vodka and the mixes I'm Mike D. I got the deuces wild A list of girlies numbers that I've dialed I do the Smurf, the Popeye, and the Jerry Lewis I like Bullwinkle but I don't like Brutus I'm schoolin' in the boys' room coolin' by the locker All the girls in class know that I'm the cool rocker Punk in the hall man I should of oughtta hit him Had the fresh rhymes and the kid cold bite 'em Smokin' in the boys room is what I do best While you were at a party your girlfriend fessed I keep a pistol in my pocket so you better be cautious Fly around the world but it makes me nauseous Mike D.'s day off everyday of the week I got to the party and I did the freak I got a girl in the Castle and one in the pagoda You know I got rhymes like Abe Vigoda I'm a Def Manhattan killer, a rhyme driller A mike in my hand and a mouth full of Miller I got a hat not a visor, I drink Budweiser The turntables up on the drum riser The needle's in the groove and the vinyl's on the platter I know that I'm fly man there's no need to flatter I travel around the globe, it's keeping girlies dizzy My name's Mike D., now watch me get busy y'allYou're a fake wearin' sucker whose gold got rusted Cheaper than a hot do with no mustard

You tried to steal my fresh and you got cold busted

Because your crew's all soft and I'm disgusted
I'm from downtown from the city of Manhattan
I got a lotta girlies and not one's cattin'
My posse's in effect and we're doin' the do
And we got more rhymes than your damn crew
Caught you poppin' that weak and you must of been dusted
Stuck you head in the toilet and stone cold flushed it
Word

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>