

# Beck, The Little Drum Machine Boy

That's the holiday  
That's the hanukkah robot funk  
(Ba-rum-pa-pum-pum uh.)  
Right about now  
Gonna drop some hanukkah science  
Yeah, hmm, uh--this is it  
I press a button make the gentleman cry  
I rock a beat to make the hamburger fry  
I funk this joint and check out holiday gear  
The system booming strictly pioneer  
Under the rear  
Bringing a tear  
I turn it out in a holiday mode  
Safe like a seatbelt in a volvo  
Keeping it real like a spray-snow tree  
We'll shut it down harmoniously  
Rockin' softly  
808 Beats  
I get this shit lit like a menorah  
Funk so illegal I think I might need a lawyer  
Not a firestarter but my beats get hotter  
Even amount like an allowance  
Footwear riot new balance  
Hanukkah pimp on a check  
Like a micro rock gettin' in a sweat  
Neal's mackin' track  
Ejaculatin' on buffet tables and record labels  
Willin' and able  
Bring my funk in place of each beat  
Lifestyles of the slick and sleazy  
Spin around and around like a dreidel  
Kind of science that puts you back in the cradle  
Shit, sometimes this track's so poignant  
Somebody please pass me some kind of ointment  
Put these rhymes together like a thief  
Clear up your nose like a eucalyptus leaf  
Dropping science, you don't even know what hits you  
Next thing you know you're 13 and get a bar mitzvah  
I get down, I get down, I get down all the way  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah oohhhhhh  
I get down, I get down, I get down all the way, etc  
Hanukkah pimp  
Pimpin'