

# The Beastie Boys, The Vibes

I kick out the jams and tell you who I am  
I said I'll make you shake your ass like les macan  
And the you're out talking shit like yosemite sam  
You've got the elephant feet like les mccan  
Up the crack of dawn I'm on my way  
We're talking two foot dump and there'll be no delay  
'cause I'm gone, the shit's getting out of hand  
I'm changing my middle name to first trem  
I'm walking on the rhythm like philippe petite  
I've got hole in my mouth where my teeth should be  
You ask whatever happenened to the rappin' duke  
I heard the captain's gonna sign him to jive and that's the truth  
Taking care of my functions still smokin, up the shrubery  
I stopped eating chicken 'cause the shit was too rubbery  
Produce organic from my own yard  
Only the freshest herbs and growing's not too hard

Dreaming on it, screaming on it, ready to get dumb  
Waking up my long joint, ready to get some  
Looking at my board and my old boots  
Seeing a waist deep champagne moment of truth  
And on the court I've got game like my brother matt  
I give a shout out so where you at  
But don't get souped mathew 'cause I'm a take ya  
Horatio park right now and I'm a shake ya  
Give me the fresh count 'cause you know that I'm stressed out

I need some inspiration so get the best out  
Like rock master scott, I'm on the request line  
Writing the fresh rhyme, having the best time  
Good vibes flowing all around  
Not a worry in mind as the friends around  
A shout out to linda riding pow forever  
Well the bird is the word and you're as light as a feather

Well I smoke a bag of rat weed 'cause I don't care  
And I'm wakin' old ladies out their underwear  
I like the boomin' grannies in big old panties  
I'm giving, it to grandma making her crazy  
I might be a white boy but I'm no goofy  
Got beats like bobalou on 'i love lucy'  
I'm not like the skipper on 'fantasy island'  
I'm more like captain shtupping when I go back whylin'  
The cire traverse out to death shoot  
Or s.t.h. when they let me back at the deuce  
'cause I can't get enough of that funky stuff  
When the going gets rough ain't going out in the sluff  
Down with bubble gum and ninth creation  
Get down we've got the sound sensation  
Kid fresh is back from the 80's  
And we're doing it for the ladies

(chorus)