

# Alive

## Beastie Boys

(Mike D)

We got rhyme selections in a wide array  
J'ai des bons bons pour vous mangez  
The party people scream oui oui, c'est vrai  
'Cause I got a remote for my bidet

(Adrock)

A-d-r-o-c-k  
I use the microphone like Picasso used clay  
Down with freckles from around the way  
Peace to Bambata and Jazzy Jay

(MCA)

I rock on the mic from here to Bombay  
I give it my best and say come what may  
'Cause everybody's got their dues to pay  
I'm looking side ways like my man Pele

(Mike D)

Getting on like Ali boom ba yay  
So fed up with racism today  
Time to speak up and not turn away  
Make the sun shine when it's cloudy and gray

(chorus)

Dip dip dive so socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love your in for a surprise  
It could be nice to be alive

(Adrock)

I'm taking doody rhymes to a brand new height  
I shine on the mic like UltraBright  
Created a monster with these rhymes I write  
Goatee metal rap please say goodnight

(MCA)

Now here's a little something you may not like  
My dj's name is Mix Master Mike  
It's a real pity that you people got to bite  
But I could understand because he sounds so nice

(Mike D)

Reading you the news cause I'm Country Mike  
Use a microphone like Shazam uses tights  
Try to keep clear of that hate and spite  
So I keep my mind still like the still of night

(Adrock)

Now who in the world do you want to fight?  
It's agianst the system we should unite  
Homophobics ain't alright  
If you learn to love then you might love life

(chorus)

(MCA)

Now you can shuffle numbers but facts is facts  
So many billionares while so many lack  
So before the poor decide to react  
Come on party people and share up your stacks

(Mike D)

Now I'm a break it down to the brass tacks  
Do the Biz Mark and the cabbage patch  
You try to turn the key but then you broke the latch  
Sneak into my files for some rhymes to snatch

(Adrock)

I'd like to have a say on the income tax  
Don't wanna help build bombs and that's the facts  
No money for health care so what's the catch?  
The man got you locked with the keys to the latch

(MCA)

Mike and Adam have got my back  
You bring the mics and we'll bring the raps  
Turn on the P.A. and rock your shack  
Don't smoke cheeba can't stand crack

(chorus)