

# B-Boys in the Cut

Beastie Boys

To the, to the, to the people up top!  
Bam! God damn!  
Holy mackerel, pulling suckers' cards out the satchel  
You can sleep tonight, it's okay  
B Boys in the cut and we're here to stay

Vibration, sensation  
Chatter up on the mic and it's an incantation  
Revelation, elation  
A little patience with the tribulations

Heed my flow, I got more in store  
Rhymes are not just for breakfast any more  
Always on vacation, like Clark and Rusty  
Don't wanna make the beer fest, trust me

Your wack style is beyond a pale  
Heel up, wheel up, to the one Judge Smalls  
Come at me with rain, I'm coming back with hail  
My broad sword will cut through your chain mail

Back up, Mike

Well, Adrock, one of the greatest of all time, no disrespect  
I gotta go for mine  
Big Mike D, number spitting lead paint  
Bringing it back, begin da oh-ah-oh-ah

A-D-R-O-C-K spells relief  
There's holes in my story like Leon Spinks' teeth  
Good grief, the middle name's Keefe  
I keep a microphone in a little, weird sheath

I'm like Oscar the Grouch  
Trashy, rockin' Derelict, flashy  
I keep it raw y'all  
Just imagine the 42nd Street C train bathroom

I sizzle on the mic like a battered fried fish  
Pundits in the house say -- WHAT! -- that's rich!  
This is the type of shit that's gonna scratch that itch  
Now I'm-a set it off from up inside this bitch

I see you're looking at me and thinking 'What him do?'  
Well, I rap upon this mic, Mike D, Sweet Lou  
Also known as Pretty Lou, a-k-a Pretty Mike  
I switch up my name pretty much how I like

This routine dates way back  
A lot of people may remember this routine  
But it's evolved now  
Yeah, from the summer before last

Well, my name is Mike D, and I gotta new name, and that new name is LARRY!  
Well, my name is Adrock, and then I gotta new name, and my new name is HARRY  
!  
Well, my name is MCA, but I gotta new name, and that new name is GARY!

Well, our DJ's name has stayed the same, 'cause his new name is BARRY!