

# Here's a Little Something for Ya

Beastie Boys

Yes, yes, yes

Ill out the gate, I set it off  
I suppose you're exposed so get lost  
You break off, cut all connections  
Join the sucker emcee witness protection

M-M-Mike D  
Slip off my lows in the place to be  
Always on time so I never botch  
The tick to the tock of the Mike D watch

Now here's a little something for ya  
I'ma grab a little and store ya  
Do some balancing for ya  
And if you feeling chilly I'ma get you a shawl

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get  
(You get, you get)  
'Cause I ain't done yet  
Done yet, done yet

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get  
(You get, you get)  
Here's a little something for ya

Honest Mike, what? Honest Mike D  
Don't really get in the press like Z  
'Cause I speak my conscience and speak my mind  
Don't trip and flip and then I stop to find

Queens up front, Brooklyn's in the back  
Laugh and crack guns while squads smoking crack  
The odds are stacked for those who lack  
Been a lucky motherfucker when it comes to that

I slow roast, I'm steady tapping  
Oh yes, I guess I'm the toast of Manhattan  
In Miami, I'm sleazy with John Salley  
Shout to Andre, Lee on tally

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get

(You get, you get)  
'Cause I ain't done yet  
Done yet, done yet

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get  
(You get, you get)  
Here's a little something for ya

This shit is crazy  
This shit is crazy  
(Ding)

Dr. Karl to proceed a.k.a Jewish  
Dr. Bombay is the ladies' choice  
Step on stage so we smoke and dry moist  
Every time I bring it twice as nice

Now he's a breddern, take an Excedrin  
Aldermen check your rhymers to be herding  
I'm undefined, I'm getting much finer  
Steady lounging in my La-Z-Boy recliner

Bruising and jabbing, amped up on coffee  
Like kids going wild at the sight of Mr. Softee

I smash around the corner  
(Gasp)  
And sneaking up  
When you're breathing down your neck  
(Gasp)  
Just keeping up

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get  
(You get, you get)  
'Cause I ain't done yet  
Done yet, done yet

Get ready, get set  
(Get set, get set)  
Place your bet  
(Your bet, your bet)

What you get  
(You get, you get)  
Here's a little something for ya