

# Long Burn the Fire

Beastie Boys

This is it chall, some nasty shit for ya  
Bring it!

Jump out the window onto a parade balloon  
My style is iller than the goblins in "Troll 2"  
'Cause I'm the type of MC with the most pizzazz  
You're stealin' my book like I was Grandmaster Caz  
Got rhymes about antihistamines and analgesics  
Rhyme about expectorants, you no see it

Sueth sayer not a player rhyme sayer extreme (huh!)  
Burn like fire when I step on the scene  
I've got shark's teeth so I can bite your head  
I've got tiger's claws that'll scratch you dead  
I've got wings like a dragon when I'm flying above  
Shoot venom from my eyes when it's time to get rough

So step back, and check yourself  
This MC'S got weapons that'll ruin your health  
So if you're feeling strong then reach for yours  
My book is my shield and my mic is my sword

[x4]  
Long burn the fire the truth shall set you free

Now, it's Ad Rock rappin I'm back again  
Like a Big Mac attack on your gut, and it's wack my friend  
I'm a maxer relaxer and I'm chillin'  
I take that shit serious like Jerome To Grillin'  
I burn you to a crisp sucker back up off the toaster  
I make you sick like at Kenny Roger's Roaster  
See this rap thing is all about the bragadocia  
I check my rear view MC's ain't gettin' closer  
People think I'm slow 'cause I'm just I'm underchallenged  
See me you're like "Man, that's remarkable talent"  
Live 'round the clock like Disco Donut  
I'm like a tailor cause I got the thing sewn up  
Or a proctologist I move asses

Got so much heat that I fog your mom's glasses  
Proof is in the pudding and the pudding's in my pants  
You heard me rap and now watch me dance

[x2]  
Long burn the fire the truth shall set you free

[x4]  
Long burn

Save the date for when they hoist our number to the rafters  
Above the haters you can hear our laughter  
Like Willis Reed or Elton John  
We done been in the game and our game's still on  
It's not tic-tac-toe or operation  
Just holding it down, like the gravitation  
To all the heads that said "NO CAN DO"  
Adrock's in the bath filled with chocolate fondue

Straight up nuts like my name is Mike Bazzini  
Bonafide household name like Sergio Tacchini  
"Wasn't we here back on raising hell?"  
Running wild like rats in the taco bell  
On the mic I spit, the match it's lit  
Mike Dino the Jewish Brad Pitt  
Making music for librarians to burly jocks  
The rapper MIKE D known for curly locks!