

# Say It

## Beastie Boys

Say it  
To the heart of the matter, the mic I shatter  
So cold on the mic I make your teeth chatter  
While you climb the corporate ladder  
To make your pockets fatter  
We be flipping styles like pancake batter

Looking through your binos spying on me  
But I'm running like a Rhino on a drinking spree  
You call yourself an MC but what's your truth?  
Gotta let it loose inside the toll booth

Suckers sniffin' on socks, chewin' on rocks  
My complication want the combination to the lock  
You wanna get inside well then you best knock knock  
And when you get on you got to rock non-stop

Once it hits your mind what'cha gonna do?  
Don't keep it inside you've got to;  
Say it: Let it out - let it out  
Scream it: gonna shout - gonna shout  
Write it: put it out - put it out  
Say it: get it out - get it out

Watchout come again now sucker  
Yaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Well I can feel it my bloodstream, see it in their eyes  
People lining up for their own demise  
To help the man make weapons to monetize  
Corporate violence we can't abide

You can keep your bottle service and your cabana  
Bust your ass drunk like you slipped on a banana  
Like nick nack patty wack you've got to let it out  
From the mind to the mic to the word to a shout

Mind to the rhyme paper to the pen  
The brand new dance called the David Rodigan  
You sure you really wanna let me begin  
You can't stop me rhymin' when I'm on I'm all in

Life is good and then it gets you  
Stuff you thought, it comes true

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