

# Shazam!

## Beastie Boys

Everybody get down, huh  
Everybody get down, huh  
Everybody get down, huh  
Huh huh huh huh, Shazam

I sneak a chicken tikka Masala  
At a gala event I represent  
That's stupid, that's for sure  
You be like, "Oh yeah Adam, real mature"

I'd like a lettuce, tomatoes and Munster on rye  
All this cheese is gonna make me cry  
Gorgonzola, Provolone  
Don't even get me started on this microphone

I blowin' up like my name is Joe Bazooka  
I'm a super-doooper, MC party pooper  
On a track so slick it'll make you feel all queasy  
Make you do like Fred Sanford with, "I'm comin' Wheezy!"

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On the court I go by the name Praying Mantis  
Got the edge and I've got the advantage  
If you could see things from my vantage  
Point then you could better understand this

I'm in the lab all day, I scrabble all night  
I got a bedazzler so my outfit's tight  
When it comes to panache I can't be beat  
I got the most style from below 14th street

Internationally known as the Keebler Elf  
I can't keep a catalog up on the shelf  
You know I splash on beats like sauce on spaghetti  
Putting MC's out of business like they're Crazy Eddie

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I know you're sitting pretty in the Hamptons  
Posin' like you're rolling with that camp  
In layman's terms, let me break it down  
You're flipping and flopping just like a flounder

I'm a hip hop scholar while you're left back  
So Jeckle and Rush, go back to Lefrac  
I'm a simple man like Chance Gardner  
Working 9 to 5, Dolly Parton

I've got rhymes for jerks that's bringin' on drama  
Which rhyme you want first? The one about your mama?

Goodness gracious golly gee!  
Shazam! Freak out with the genie

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{I'm gonna tell on you}