

# The Brouhaha

Beastie Boys

Now what the blood clot, I rap a lot  
What you gonna do when the beat goes drop?  
Whatcha talkin' 'bout Willis? Who the illest?  
You know my name's Adam, stop callin' me Phyllis

Ya hear some fuss, you're like what's the clamor?  
It's just me naked on the cover of Glamour  
A phenomenon pandemonium  
The club is blowing up like plutonium

What's all the fanfare, what's the to do  
We're known to bring the hullabaloo  
On stage or at the spa  
Guaranteed we bring the brouhaha

'Cause it's a brouhaha  
'Cause it's a brouhaha

There's a commotion that's goin' down  
I talk more shit then drown the clown  
I'm like that freak from Cirque De Soleil  
With my leg behind my head and a rhyme to say

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four  
Get upon the mic and I'm a even the score  
One, two, three, three to two one  
Don't carry a knife and I don't carry a gun

Yo we be making mountains out of Cool Whip  
Pass me the mint for the julep  
Tell me everybody where is the love  
Hey yo what's the motherfuckin' hubbub

'Cause it's a brouhaha  
'Cause it's a brouhaha

Communicator check one two, one two  
This is Bones McCoy on a line to Sulu  
Set the bullshit to warp factor one  
Check your tri-corder, set your phaser to stun

Oh mai oui you can catch me  
At Jean Vie with a pastry  
C'est ci c'est la oh n'est pas  
Qu'est-ce-que c'est le brouhahaha  
Ha haha haha!

Just back from Japan and ooh I'm laggin'  
Goin' rao rao with the dungeon dragon  
You can dance if you want to leave your friends behind  
But if they don't dance and then they won't dance  
They can kiss my fuckin' ass

'Cause it's a brouhaha  
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