

# Beastie Boy

Classified

Okay, yeah

Look, I do what I do  
I don't give two shits to who's watching  
I'm that dude who got a clue who's acting cuckoo and indulgent  
That Absolut and Grey Goose loosen Luke up when I'm rockin'  
Got a screw loose like a loose tooth  
Acting too cool's not an option  
So who's going in then going out  
Man, that's an easy choice  
Fighting for my right to party like a Beastie Boy  
I throw it up and drink it down  
What, you don't need another  
'Cause you don't hold your own, like surrogate mothers  
My brother, wake up, wake up  
Never sleep in and let the day pass me  
From shotgun to the back seat  
We full-throttle to half speed  
We wilin', dialed in  
We set it off, we never stop  
So let it rock, 'til the Heavens call  
And the Devil knock-knock-knocks on my door  
My lord, take the wheel  
Oh my lord, I pray for real  
I'm always swinging for the fence  
So clear the bench and take the field  
I'm a never-ending number, I don't wonder I discover  
I'm the one who gets it done before supper  
Kid, I'm a Beastie Boy

Last night you looking at me sideways (sideways)  
'Cause you don't like the way I work (work, w-work)  
I always do it my way (my way)  
Why you wanna see me at my worst, like a Beastie Boy  
Beastie Boy

Yeah, uh  
I know that I need to grow up, I don't know what's coming (next)  
I been trying to go the distance and they missing nothing (yet)  
More in line and genuine when drinking wine and drunken (mess)  
Feeling fine but over time I'm sure I'll find my sudden death  
I don't panic, I'm balanced  
I don't sit still like the mannequin challenge  
I'm antsy, I'm wilin', this man can't be silenced  
So check your head and check the dialogue  
Forget the Tylenol, for the pain I'm fighting off  
Can't tell me right or wrong  
Uh, we waking up you deep sleepers  
Shit starters and peace keepers  
You vegans and you meat eaters  
I'm needed now like bee keepers  
The flow as cold as deep freezers  
So put a coat over that t-shirt before you catch a deep fever  
So cold, aw man but mood swings, mood swings  
Only takes me a few drinks to tie one on like shoe strings  
I'm 20 years old in a grown man's body  
Enjoying the fruits of my labour like no man can stop me

Turn it up and let the beat play, I'm a Canadian emcee  
Eh, and rock it time mix-master Mike DJ  
I'm a Beastie Boy

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I always do it my way (my way)  
Why you wanna see me at my worst, like a Beastie Boy  
Beastie Boy

'Cause I'm a Beastie Boy  
They think that I'm a Beastie Boy  
They think that I'm a mother fucking Beastie Boy  
Think that I'm a Beastie Boy