

# Lee Majors Come Again

## Beastie Boys

Hold up, goddammit, this thing  
Alright, wait, hold on, Adam  
This thing keeps falling offWoo, doing it big, ah-ah  
I'm the lyrical, mathematical genius  
Splashing like lime juice, you've never seen this  
Internationally known, the longest, the leanest  
Shout-out to one José NenisI hit 'em with the rhyme and the rhyme don't stop  
We got the beat and the beat go drop  
The ping pong paddle make the battle go pop  
Now take a look around this spotI'm seeing every detail like an over-cranked camera  
Sleestaks in the back say, "Damn ya"  
You say, "I can't" and I say, "Why can't ya?"  
Chopping the track in the in the land of [unverified]  
You wanna buy this, you wanna take that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around youYou wanna buy this, you wanna take that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around youThere's a bird in here  
That's my DJ, not Doctor Brassiere  
Dropping bombs like a bombardier  
Like cacao, it's a chocolatierWe're giving y'all a lil' slice of heaven  
B Boys bringing it back to A7  
Deal with the schism, ride on the rhythm  
Sweet like pie and the pie's what I give 'em  
I'll stage a coup and usurp your position  
'Cause, 'cause like a Mormon, I'm on a mission  
We're audible-visible, cadence is lyrical  
Got the mental and physical when the moment is criticalYou wanna buy this, you wanna take  
that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around youYou wanna buy this, you wanna take that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around youRuff  
Uh, Lee Majors come againLike the Six Dil-Million Dollar Man  
Woo, watch out  
In the back of the bus, gonna bust  
Lee Majors styleI said stop, watch how I flip  
Bill Piedmont with the Kung-Fu grip

Haymaker, roundhouse, show can't continue  
At the roller rink down in Virginia Oh yeah, did I spill the beans?  
I see your grandpa in Apple Bottom jeans  
A Von Dutch cap, UGG boots to match  
The word gets out, you can't take it back I'm just a pause tape competition expert winner  
Just a doggone long-armed tall yarn spinner  
You want a battle? Easy now, star  
My DJ's so nasty, he needs a sneeze guard You wanna buy this, you wanna take that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around you You wanna buy this, you wanna take that  
Wanna, wanna try this, wanna, wanna make that  
You can't abide this, you wanna fake that  
Take a look around you

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