No Sleep TIll Brooklyn - Beastie Boys

No sleep '	til
------------	-----

Brooklyn

Foot on the pedal, never ever false metal

Engine running hotter than a boiling kettle

My job ain't a job, it's a damn good time

City to city, I'm running my rhymes

On location, touring around the nation

Beastie Boys always on vacation

Itchy trigger finger but a stable turntable

I do what I do best

Because I'm willing and able

Ain't no faking

Your money I'm taking

Going coast to coast

To watch all the girlies shaking

While you're at the job working nine to five

The Beastie Boys at the Garden

Cold kickin' it live

No sleep 'til

Another plane, another train

Another bottle in the brain

Another girl, another fight

Another drive all night

Our manager's crazy, he always smokes dust

He's got his own room at the back of the bus

Tour around the world

You rock around the clock

Plane to hotel, girls on the jock

Trashing hotels like it's going out of style

Getting paid along the way

'cause it's worth your while

Four on the floor, Ad Rock's out the door

MCA's in the back

Because he's skeezin' with a whore

We got a safe in the trunk

With money in a stack

With dice in the front And Brooklyn's in the back White boys got more rhymes No sleep 'til No sleep 'til Brooklyn No sleep 'til Brooklyn Ain't seen the light Since we started this band MCA get on the mike, my man Born and bred in Brooklyn, the USA They call me Adam Yauch but I'm MCA Like a lemon to a lime, a lime to a lemon I sip the def ale with all the fly women Limos, arenas, and TV shows Autograph pictures and classy hoes Step off, Homes, get out of my way Taxing little girlies from here to LA Waking up before I get to sleep 'Cause I'll be rockin' this party Eight days a week No sleep 'til No sleep 'til Brooklyn No sleep 'til Brooklyn No sleep 'til Brooklyn (Brooklyn) No sleep 'til Brooklyn, yeah No sleep 'til Brooklyn (Brooklyn) No sleep 'til Brooklyn (Brooklyn)





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych

Never sleep 'til Brooklyn (Brooklyn)