

What Comes Around

Beastie Boys

Overripe, fresh skeezed, California females
With three inch cherry red press-on Lee nails
Reach into my mind for the rhymes I'm seeking
Like a garbage bag full, overflowing, now it's leaking
Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair
So I can climb up and get into your underwear
You rat soup eating, test cheating, no business punk
You're insecure born in the junkyard with the junk
You've gone wet look crazy, messed with
your head
You fucked around and wound up with the bald skin head
You're all mixed up like pasta primavera
Yo, why'd you throw that chair at Geraldo Rivera man?
'Cause one man's ceiling is another
man's floor
Yo, get that money out your ass you whore
I brought her upstairs onto the roof
I dogged your wife and she is a doofus
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
Chosen bound
Pull me down
Yo holmes, your nose is brown
Clean B, cleaning the G spot. You know that
we've got
The dolomite house and you have not
Look out my window look over the city
With two black eyes, your girl ain't that pretty
Why you wanna beat that brat with a bat?
Why you wanna treat your girl like that?
Living in the rat race smoking rat weed
Well you reap what you sow, when you plant the seed
Bum cheese on rye with ham and
prosciutto
Got more Louie than Phillip Rizzuto
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
What goes around, comes around
Funky, like penicillin
Funky, like panasaurus
Doris the finkasaurus

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>