Sure Shot Beastie Boys

Date: Thu, 29 Jan 1998 02:52:06 -0800 (PST)

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From: Richard Scothern
Subject: Tab: Beastie_boys/sure_shot w/improvments!
  communication
>
  Synth. arranged for guitar
  Standard tuning
>
>
> Riff 1
 E | -----|
 В |-----
 G | ---6--8--6--6--8--8------
 D|-----8p7--6--5--4--|
  A |-----|
  E | ----- |
> Riff 2
 E | ------|
  B|-----|
 G | ---6--7--8--0-----|
 D|-----|
 A | ----- |
  E |-----|
>
>
> Song structure:
>
  Riff 1 (x4)
> You Can t, You Won t And You Don t Stop (x3)
>
   guitar out
>
>
   Riff 1 repeated
> I ve Got The Brand New Doo-Doo Guaranteed Like Yoo Hoo
> I m On Like Dr John, Yea Mr Zu Zu
> I m A Newlywed, Not A Divorcee
> And Everything I Do Is Funky Like Lee Dorsey
> Well, It's The Taking Fo Pelham, One, Two, Three
> If You Want A Doodoo Rhyme Then Come See Me
> I ve Got The Savior Faire With The Unique Rhyme And
> I Keep It On And On, It s Never Quitting Time And
> Strictly Hand Held Is The Style I Go
> Never Rock The Mice With The Panty Hose
> I Strap On My Ear Goggles And I m Ready To Go
> Couse At The Boards Is The Man They Call The Mario
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> To All The Party People That Are On My Bozak
> I ve Got More Action Than My Man John Woo
> And I ve Got Mad Hits Like I Was Rod Crew
> You Can t, You Won t And You Don t Stop
> Hurricane Will Cross Fade On Your Ass And Bust Your Ear Drums
> Listen Everybody Couse I m Shifting Gears I m
> Fresh Like Dougie When I Set My Specs And
> On The Microphone I Come Correct
> Timing Like A Clock When I Rock The Hip Hop
> Top Notch Is My Stock On The Soap Box
> I ve Got More Rhymes Than I v Got Grey Hairs
> And That s Alot Because I ve Got My Share
> I ve Got A Hole In My Head And There s No One To Fix It
> Got To Straighten My Thoughts, I m Thinking Too Much Sick Shit
> Everyone Just Takes and Takes, Takes, Takes, Takes
> I ve Got To Step Back, I ve Got To Contemplate
> I m Like Lee Perry, I m Very
> On Rock The Microphone And Then I m Gone
> I m Like Vaughn bode, I m a Cheech Wizard
> Never Quitting, So Won t You Listen
 Riff 2(x4)
> Oh Yes Indeed, It s Fun Time Fun Time
> Riff 1 repeated
  Cause You Can t, You Won t And You Don t Stop
> I Want To Say a Little Something That s LongOverdue
> The Disrespect To Women Has Got To Be Through
> To All The Mothers And Sisters A And Ahe Wives And Friends
> I Want To Offer My Love And Respect To The End
> Well You Say I m Twenty Something And Should Be Slacking
> But I m Working Harder Than Ever And You Could Call It Macking
> So I m Supposed To Sit Upon My Couch Watching My T.V.
> I m Still Iistening To Wax, I m Not Using The CD
> I m That Kid In The Corner All Fucked Up And I Wanna So I m Gonna
> Take A Piece Of The Pie, Why Not, I m Not Quitting
> Think I m Gonna Change Up My Style Just To Fit In
> guitar out
> I Keep My Underwear Up With A Piece Of Elastic
> I Use A Bullshit Mic That s Made Out Of Plastic
> To Send My Rhymes Out To All Nations
> Like Ma Bell, I ve Got The Ill Communications
> Riff 1 repeated
> (Chorus)
> tabbed by Richard , all corrections etc.
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> Pull Up At The Function And You Know I Kojak

> welcome

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> Lyrics from the hip hop lyrics archive

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