

# Super Disco Breakin'

## Beastie Boys

Well it's 50 cups of coffee and you know it's on  
I move the crowd to the break of break of dawn  
Can't rock the house without the party people  
'Cause when we're gettin' down we are all equal  
There's no better or worse between you and me  
But I rock the mic so viciously  
I like pins and needles and words that sting  
At the blink of an eye I will do my thing  
It's like a needle in the cartridge when the record spins  
I like a diggin' down deep in the record bins  
When everybody gettin' down make no mistake  
Nothing sounds quite like an 8 0 8  
Money makin' money money makin'  
(Manhattan)  
Super disco disco breakin'  
Money makin' money money makin'  
(Manhattan)  
Super disco disco breakin'  
Sometimes I like to brag  
Sometimes I'm soft spoken  
And when I'm in Holland I eat the pannenkoeken  
The world is the the spice you bring the sauce  
And you can kiss my ass you funky boss  
Now that you got what you want, you want more  
Well I'll be with the hammer and the nail at your door  
Well with these funky beats I be goin'  
head huntin'  
Shouts to my peeps let me know if you feel something  
'Cause I can give you all you need  
A little beat for the rhythm and some words to read  
Let me tell you now that's my favorite shit  
And when I got a new rhyme I'll just say  
So, money makin' money money makin'  
(Manhattan)  
Super disco disco breakin'  
Money makin' money money makin'  
(Manhattan)  
Super disco disco breakin'  
It's Manhattan in the house  
It's Manhattan in the house  
Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>