

# She's Crafty

## Beastie Boys

Well this girl came up to me - she says she's new in town  
But the crew been said they seen her around  
I thought they were right but I didn't wanna know  
The girlie was Def and she wanted to go  
I think her name is Lucy but they all call Loose  
I think I thought I seen her on eighth and forty-deuce  
The next thing she said, "My place or yours?"  
Let's kick some bass behind closed doors!"  
We got into the cab - the cab driver said  
He recognized my girlie from the back of her head  
He said a little something about tip to base  
So I made him stop the cab to get out of the place  
I shouldn't have looked back man I'll always regret it  
Something's going on and I'll probably never get it  
She was crying like a baby - stupid dumb  
It's just too bad that girl's a bum  
Chorus:  
She's crafty - she's gets around  
She's crafty - she's always down  
She's crafty - she's got a gripe  
She's crafty - and she's just my type  
She's crafty  
I spent my last dollar to by a Sabrett  
When I seen this girl I could never forget  
Now I like nothing better than a pretty girl smile  
And I haven't seen a smile that pretty in a while  
The girl came up to me she said she loved the show  
Asked her to come home and she couldn't say, "No!"  
We got the crib - there's Adam and D.  
We didn't say a word - they just stared at me  
I said, "I don't know her just met her tonight."  
And Adrock started hiding everything in sight  
D. pulled me over said, "Hide your gold,  
The girl is crafty like ice is cold!"  
The girl is crafty - she knows all the moves  
I started playing records - she knew all the grooves  
He thought she was a thief - and D. was right  
But I just figured she'd spend the night  
When I woke up late in the afternoon  
She had taken all the things from inside his room  
I found myself sleeping in the middle of the floor  
She had taken the bed and the chest of drawers

The mirror, the TV, the new guitar cord  
My remote control and my old skateboard  
She robbed us blind - she took all we owned  
And the boys blamed me for bringing her home(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>