

Beastie Boys

"B-Boy Bouillabaisse: Dropping Names"

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[Verse One] He thrusts his fists against the post and still insists he sees a ghost He thrusts his fists against the post and still insists he sees a ghost She's slipping through his fingers and she's moving out to the coast He thrusts his fists against the post and still insists he sees a ghost [Verse Two - after beat slows down] Well if your world was all black, and then your world was all white Well then you wouldn't get much color out of life now right? I'm nicknamed Shamrock - well my name is not Sheamus Girlies on the tippy cause my homey is famous My name is not O'Houlahee, nor is it Bryan If I said that I was weak man you know I'd be lyin Suckers try to bite then they try to pursue it [reggae artist speaking in patois] Ya explain to a musician Dem know it, but dem can't do it

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