

Beastie Boys

"Nervous Assistant"

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Open

Opens the door, Mics the drums
Nervous assistant here he comes
Too much coffee out of control

When he rides, he rides the poll
White build up crazy twitch
Always in a rush to hit that switch

Nervous assistant

You wanna something, you wanna something

You wanna something, my dick
Running around, nothing found, moving too damn
quick

You know where to find me anytime
I can't take it I've lost my mind
Proud to say no I'm not son, I got one

Nervous assistant

Too much action right by me
Like Buddy Rich try me
Need a brain that's stress resistant
Or else I'll be the

Nervous assistant

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