Straight Outta Junior High "Sure Shit"

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Kick it! I gave props to the Beastie Boys while we were making out, It was my favorite song by them. You told me I do not care, I promise you that "I do I swear, It's just Paul Revere, and I can't concentrate." This is not about the Beastie Boys, I'm tired of you and all your ploys. MCA, AD Rock, and Mike D Could never come in between you and me. You said you think they just did. I know that there's obviously more shit fucked up between you and me. It's not just on the surface. You always said that I was brain-dead, I never let that go to my head. You were a prize that was in demise, for way to long. You walked away when things were astray, I'm not going to chase you today, You are alone, I am alone, and it's killing me. Lets go!

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