

Boys Beastie

"Nervous Assistant"

Visit "[Nervous Assistant](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 I 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

Visit [Boys Beastie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
