

# The Beastie Boys, Dropping Names

He thrusts his fists against the post and still insists he sees a ghost  
She's slippin through his fingers as she's movin' out to the coast  
If your world was all black and if your world was all white  
Then you wouldn't get much color out of life now right  
Nicknamed Shamrock my name is not Shamus  
Girlies on the tippy cause my homie is famous  
My name is not O'Houigheighi Norisit Brian  
If I said that I was weak you know I'd be lyin'  
Suckers try to bite they try to pursue it  
\*If you explain to a musician  
he'll tell that he knows it but he just can't do it\*