

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*