

## Nervous Assistant

Beastie Boys

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