

## Johnny B. (Video Mix)

Down Low

Check it out - it's eleven-thirty,  
My hand is getting dirty  
Snatchin' up things that probably can't be waitin'  
Now this is a vision of a violent life  
Livin' by a guard and totem of the night  
I'm slamin' doors 2-4-5 'n pullin' the keys  
Now these are the traged valuable luxuries to me  
In the early dawn, before you yawn  
I've been there swiped you and then I'm gone  
Now it's six-o'clock, my heart tic-tacs  
A black sadden bag full of bad ass rocks  
My identity has to be exposed  
Stealing from the spot that I chooly chosed  
I lose and enfuse my choice to chose  
Now I'm sick and I'm fallin' deeper in the mess  
There's no hope for me, see??  
My path has been chosen I'm Johnny B

Johnny B, how much there is to see  
Just open your eyes, and listen to me  
Straight ahead, a green light turns to red  
Oooh why can't you see, oooh Johnny B

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The situation's tight  
You are billin' by the night  
Can't choose between the wrongs and the rights  
I'm searchin' for the clues, yo-what am I gotta do  
I got the habit to take valuable things from you  
Here I stand and I'm physically trapped by my tent  
Drifting northern breeze triumphal is this adman  
A lonely path when I stand alone  
A round mothern flexion bendin' by my own  
Here I lay down into certain deaths  
Two spirits calls grabs my very last breath  
Sometimes I wish reveseness in my path  
A simple gwest or a simple laugh  
But I'm evil, dirty and mean  
Two pounds blood pasts through my bloodstream  
Frightened huh? You should be  
Who am I? I'm Johnny B!

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Here we go here we go now check the flow  
Here we go, Johnny B is in control

Here we go here we go now check the flow  
Here we go, Johnny B is in control

It's a sleepless night, he's callin' your name  
It's a lonely ride, I know how you saw him  
Again and again  
He's dressin' his dreams  
Yeaah, Johnny my friend, it's not what it seems...

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