

## Johnny B.

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 slammin' 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  
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  
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!  
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  
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...  
Johnny B, how much there is to see  
Just open your eyes, and listen to me

Straight ahead, a green light turns to red  
Ooh why can't you see, ooh 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  
Ooh why can't you see, ooh Johnny B