

I John Reu

John Reuben

You're listening to my new LP
If you didn't buy it then my man listen please
Don't dub a tape you can go to the store
And if they sold out tell them 'please get more'
John Reu and for the few that was askin'
Middle name Reuben and my last name is Zappin
Action packed satisfaction guaranteed
I'm about to enter in and give them what they need
And continue eat up the menu
We won't pretend to do things we can't do
Just hit your venue soon to be in your community
Once again I want to thank you for the opportunity

(chorus)

Yes indeed like who I John Reu
Do promise you the listener always to
Keep it innovative dang on it
My name is John Reuben and you have my word on it

We're about to use all we have
Throwing out attention getters simply just to grab
Focus channel in
Because if you're like me you have a short attention span
Some say ADD, I just think that I'm lazy
I let my mind go to where ever it wants to take me and
Sometimes it's good and sometimes it's not
For a while it was active but then it stopped
You see I had writer's block but I got restocked
To hit creative mode with a load of thought
The sure shot baby rockin it
From the bottom to the top of it
We keep it full full motion full swing full everything
Bring the type of sound that makes your ear thank you for listening
Glistening from the shine I put on the mind
Positive outlook now bring in the hook

(chorus)

Hold up let me make a quick statement
You see it's all about putting things in its proper placement
Nothing wrong with a sloppy arrangement
I learned that long ago in a Pataskala basement
We lad with my finger on a drum pad
Not bad meaning good but bad meaning bad
A fad it wasn't good we weren't
Sometimes we had to hit the stage and get burnt
But a thanks to everyone who chose to bite their tongue
Instead of busting us out you could have made us look dumb
But you didn't and I appreciate your courtesy
Now here's a few things I need to say urgently
One, this record won't ever sell a million
Two, Little Richard thinks I look like Bob Dylan
Three, Dan's my bro Kathleen's my mom
Now you tell me what that has to do with this song