

# Jah Didn't Kill Johnny

## Sage Francis

Yeah. Holler at ya boy  
Holler at your boy. Do shit  
Do remember, Holler at your boy  
Go back, a few weeks on this one. Go way way back  
This life aint for everyone,  
But for some of us. Yeah. Life is easy  
This song right here, going out a childhood mentor of mine, father John.  
Holler.  
Touched me as a kid, i want you to know, still feeling you.  
Life is easy  
Jah didn't kill Johnny  
He had a date with death  
It was a slow train coming  
And we've all got a train to catch  
But Lord, take your filthy claws off the rest of my freinds.  
  
That is, of course, if they ain't already dead.  
I make no demands. I just make amends.  
I make my bed and I'm a lie in it  
But before I die...please...don't take anymore of my friends.  
Please don't take anymore of my friends. Life is easy.  
The smoke didn't kill Johnny. The drink didn't kill Johnny.  
The junk didn't kill Johnny. And the women didn't kill Johnny.  
Was it the road? I don't know. Was it rock and roll? I don't think so.  
But God, God, God, God, God...would never...kill...Johnny Cash  
He had a train to catch.  
He had a date with death  
And we've all got a train to catch.  
Life is easy. Holler at ya boy. Life is easy.

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