

# Telephone Bill

## Johnny "Guitar" Watson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Everybody rappin' and talkin' 'bout nothin'  
And makin' 'em sexy sounds  
And in the meantime and in between time  
I'm down here on the groundBut now I'm not complainin' about what's pertainin'  
To my present status quo  
About thing's gettin' hard, ooh, my God, inflation  
I know you know, listenNow just yesterday I'd like to say  
Before I got out of my bed  
Now I was already tired on the for real side  
And a few bills I forgot to payNow my phone rang and a cute little girl  
Began to sing this tune  
She said, Mr. Watson, I'd like to inform you  
Your phone is turned off at noonNow that came to me as no surprise  
'Cause last week I went up the coast  
I met a cute little girl that was all the way live  
And callin' her I thought was the mostShe had them great big eyes and 'em great big legs  
And it gave my body a chill  
So you know, I never thought about the cost  
And no, a telephone billSo I just kept on rappin'  
My hands got clappin' havin' myself a ball  
You know, it slipped my mind  
It was at the same time I was makin' a long distance callSo that day before yesterday I ran into the problem  
Just makin' them calls and hollers  
And I picked up the envelope that contained my bill  
Guess what, 500 dollarsNow the next time I call this big leg cutie  
To make myself a date  
I'm gonna call that girl way after nine  
And get me the evenin' rateNow, I ain't gonna tell her  
I ain't tellin' her nothin' to blow my frown thing  
But it'll be way, way, way after nine  
When she'll hear her telephone ringRing it, ring it, ring that telephone  
Ring it, ring it, ring that telephone

I said, ring it, ring it, have yourself a thrill  
And when you ring it, ring it, watch your phone billNow I paid the bill and the deal was real  
And my talkin' resumed and all  
I said, "From now on, pal  
I must stick to my local calls" Now a few weeks passed and I would just guess  
You know what I'm talkin' about?  
I say, when I got the bill the figure was so low  
I was impressed, knock me outNow shortly that after somethin' stopped my laughter  
I was outside diggin' in the yard  
Heard a ding and I heard a dong  
It was the phone, ooh, my LordSay I dropped my shovel and my body  
I leveled and I made me a 100-yard dash  
And then I straightened up my clothes  
And I blew my nose through a Kleenex in the trashI composed myself and I picked up the phone  
And I was still kinda huffin' and puffin'  
And the operator said, Would you accept a collect call?  
I said, Ain't that nothin'? But I was just cool 'cause you know  
I didn't wanna be no fool and see I didn't know who it was  
It was the big legged cutie from up off the coast  
Tellin' me that she was in loveNow for three whole minutes I planned to talk  
Not now you all know I ain't never lied  
But in love or not, I planned to stop  
When the third minute arrivedI went three minutes past it occurred to me  
Ooh, she might talk a week  
I said, I'm sorry, baby, look, I gotta go  
She was a telephone freakShe said, 'Oh Johnny, talk a little longer  
With you I'm so in love"  
I said, 'I know where you're comin' from  
I can dig it, I gotta go rehearse at the clubShe said, Well, if you gotta go rehearse I'll call you later  
There's some I gotta tell you what's on my mind  
I said, Well, yeah okay, baby  
You can call me back anytime after nineRing it, ring it, ring that telephone  
Why don't you ring it? Ring it, ring that telephone  
And when you ring it, ring it, have yourself a thrill  
And ring it, ring it and watch your phone bill

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