

Johnny Is Dead

Q-Tip

Sometimes I phase out when I look at the screen
And I think about my chance for me to intervene
And it's up to me to bring back the hope
Put feeling in the music that you could quote Not saying that I hate it 'cause here I kinda dig it
But what good is a ear if a Q-Tip, isn't in it?
So to stick it in to inform your friend
Your boy from the hood, is on that shit again He has upped the degrees and dropped the mercuries
To splash on the mass and look to upper class
And win the records spins that sometimes goes a win
A fickleness of friends, they sometimes hate again They always bring up tribe on me, could not surprise on me
'Cause this is my man's on me, this is my fams
And here's somethin' new, it's front row for you
So don't miss 'cause you was tribal and true My dudes who hustle hard, don't stop your repertoire
As long as you could see, it's you who's stayin' we
'Cause life is filled with [Incomprehensible] pills
And little pearls and shit I'm fuckin' up, I mean I'm trippin' up
But still there is a boy, them people get annoyed
Let's focus on the feel before we get a deal
Come on Figurin' if life can be a thing, the wilderness is wild to me
But chillin' on our own I see we're just the same
Think that we're not where we should be Think it if life can be a thing, the wilderness is wild to me
But chillin' on our own I see we're just the same With the vibe we came, to put back on the street
Let's take care of ours and ensure we eat
And Oprah an 'em, they criticize the boys
Without in between they lose all their boys They can't keep us down with Dominic and Brown
And those of other shades, they join our parade
But wait this frame to add, like Bray and Kevin Fed
And magazine debris is shit she gotta see it I'm no different to you, I goes through it too
I thumbs through the page, I don't come of age
I'm not a deity, I'm far from perfect see
I roll the tumble weed, it's just a humble scene That I present to you, is just a mister crue
Who burrs a harmony, and soon a melody
That speaks to where we are, the door, I hope's ajar
And soon we're walkin' in a blip, it's just to say come on Figurin' if life can be a thing, the wilderness is wild to me
me
But chillin' on our own I see we're just the same
Think that we're not where we should be Figurin' if life can be a thing, the wilderness is wild to me
But chillin' on our own I see we're just the same
Think that we're not where we should be Figurin' if life can be a thing, the wilderness is wild to me

But chillin' on our own I see we're just the same

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>