

Johnny The Fox Meets Jimmy The Weed

Thin Lizzy

Johnny the Fox, he called to Jimmy the Weed
He said "Hey man, I know your name
I seen you cruising with the low riders
Hanging out down on First street and Main"
Tuned into, listening to
The 'Voodoo Rhythm Devils'
Around the bay they've got some crazy DJs
Send you right out to heaven
Jimmy the Weed for greed, he was taken aback
Johnny the Fox, you old sly cat
Cleverly the Fox conceals his stash
Crisp dollar bills can leave no tracks
In the back of a black Cadillac
The voodoo music travels
Down Skid Row only black men can go
The shady deal unravels
Johnny the Fox, hot to hustle
Jimmy the Weed, he won't use no muscle
That cat's so sly, slick and subtle
Johnny the Fox breaks out the bottle
Tuned into, listening to
The 'Voodoo Music Travels'
The beating drum for the lonely one
Sends you out to heaven, right out to heaven

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