

Billy Jack

Lenny Kravitz

Just out Monday
Run into a friend
Down the street
Down the street where I live

Sad things begin
I could feel from within
From the message
From the message
He had to give

'Bout a buddy of mine
Running out of time
Somebody past noon
Shot across the room
And now the man no longer lives

Too bad about him
Too sad about him
Don't get me wrong
The man is gone
But it's a wonder
He lived this long

Up in the city
They called him Boss Jack
But down home
He was a alley cat
Didn't care nothing
'Bout being black, oh, Billy Jack

Can't be no fun
Can't be no fun
To be shot, shot with a hand gun
Body sprawled out
You without a doubt
Running people out
There on the floor, oh, oh, oh

Bad bloody, bloody mess
Shot all up in his chest
One sided duel, gun and a fool
What a way to go

Up in the city
They called him Boss Jack
But down home
He was a alley cat
Didn't care nothin'
'Bout being black
Oh, oh, oh, Billy Jack