

# Johnny Is Dead

Q-Tip

(verse I)

Sometimes I phase out when I look at the screen  
And I think about my chance for me to intervene  
And its up to me to bring back the hopeful  
feeling in the music that you can quote  
not saying that I hate it  
'cause yeah, I kinda dig it  
But what good is an ear if a Q-Tip isn't in it  
So this year get in  
and inform your friend  
your boy from the hood  
is on that shit again  
he's upped the degrees  
and dropped the mercury  
to splash on the mass  
from low to upperclass  
and when the record spins  
it sometimes blows a wind  
a fickleness of fans  
they sometimes hate again  
they always bring up Tribe by me  
could not survive, I mean  
this is my mans, I mean  
this is my fams  
and here's somethin' new  
it's front row for you  
so don't misconstrue  
its tribal and true  
my dudes who hustle hard  
will stop your repertoire  
as long as you can see  
its you who's stayin' free  
'cause life is filled with 'cerns  
keep pills and little burns  
and shit, I'm fuckin' up I mean  
I'm trippin' out  
but still there is a void  
and people get annoyed  
let's focus on the feel  
before we get a deal  
c'mon

(Chorus)

Figuring life can't be a thing  
the wilderness is wild to me  
but you're not alone I see we're just the same  
figuring out where we should be  
Figuring life can't be a thing  
the wilderness is wild to me  
but you're not alone I see we're just the same

(verse II)

Moving while we can  
to put back on the street  
let's take care of ours  
and ensure we eat  
and opening in  
they criticize the boys  
without enmity

they lose all the noise  
they can't keep us down  
we're dominant and brown  
and those of other shades  
they join our parade  
but wait, there's rain ahead  
like Brit and Kevin Fed  
and magazine debris  
its shit you gotta see  
I'm no diff'rent 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 a tumbleweed  
this's just a humble seed  
that i present to you  
its just a mr. groove  
with words of harmony  
and soon a melody  
that speaks to where we are  
the door of hopes ajar  
and soon we walkin' in  
uplifted just to say  
c'mon  
Chorus 2x