

# Johnny

## The New Power Generation

We got a wonderful show 4 y'all 2night, uh (All right, I love it)  
But first off, before we get 2 the band  
We'd like 2 bring up this nice funny young man, uh  
(Look at that dog, man, give me one of them)  
Jimmy Joe go'n bring out here 2 open the show [crowd boos]  
Jimmy, come on out here and give us some jokes  
(Naw, get him off the stage)

OK, well hold on, oh, uh, uh (Come on, man)  
What did the fat lady say 2 the skinny man? (Who cares?)  
(Get your white ass off the stage!)  
(I paid 3 dollars man, I wanna see the band)  
Oh, oh, OK, I'll, I... (Sit down)

(N.P.G.! N.P.G.! N.P.G.! ...) [crowd chants]  
OK, well, ladies and gentlemen  
U didn't like my jokes  
I'm gonna introduce a wonderful band 2 U (Bring on the band)  
They're the hottest thing I know [nowadays]  
The N.P.G.! [crowd cheers]

That's right, we're the only band 2 bring it 2 U live  
After rockin' the house 4 3 straight hours, huh  
N.P.G., we're gonna wreck in '93 (Glam Slam, are you ready?) (Yeah!)  
(I said Glam Slam, are you ready?) (Hell yeah!)

Ooh, this is nice  
Yeah, I told you we would get good seats  
U didn't get good seats at the restaurant  
Well, well, U don't never trust nobody  
Shut up bald head motherfucker  
Sit, sit down here, I'ma go up here and do a song with them, sit down  
Go on, go on, stay, I came 2 see Tony anyway

Fellas, fellas, throw that shit down, kick something I can sing  
Yeah, now U ... (That's what I'm talkin' about)  
U guys got some tootsie pops in here?  
(Yo, yo, yo, we got my boy, Johnny in the house)  
U got 2 have some tootsie pop, mmm, all right

Glam Slam granny with the hot pants on (Where she at?) (Hey, over here)  
Give me good lovin' till after dawn  
Johnny got a hat 'cause he don't trust pills (Goldnigga)  
( 'Cause we damn skippy right)  
And if you don't love me then your sister will (Gold)

Now let me hear you sing damn it!  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!) [x4]  
Come on  
We gonna freak 2 the...  
(1 2, tell me what 2 do)  
(3 4, I'm about 2 score)  
Everybody (5 6, suck up on this)  
Johnny, drop it!

Tell me, tell me, tell me what am I suppose 2 do  
I never had another granny look like U

Every time I see U, girl, my Johnny get hard  
Harder than the handle on the rake in my yard  
Harder than the brownstone brick on my house  
If I ever, ever, ever get you into my mouth (Yeah)  
I'll drink you like a 40 in an alcoholic's hand  
Baby, can't you understand?

I'm only fantasizing 'cause your love is tantalizing  
And it's got me burning rubber in my pants  
But I don't wanna do you till I spend the time 2 school U  
On the fine art of romance  
U got 2 know how 2 make love 2 me, below and above me  
In the back of my BMW "Z"  
The bang bang boogie, U will give it 2 me  
'Cause Johnny will make you dance (Can we bring it up?)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!) [x4]  
Give it up  
Everybody  
We're gettin' sleazy

Shake it (Hot damn!)  
Yeah, hit it fellas  
Goldniggaz, this is funky  
Y'all have 2 excuse me 4 a second  
What, U out?  
Yeah  
U out? I'm out

Mind if I join ya?  
Aren't you supposed 2 be up there singin'?  
Yeah  
Where's Prince?  
What do you mean "Where's Prince?"  
I thought he was gonna sing 2night  
Ah, ain't that a bitch?  
Come on, wait, come here  
Tony, where is he?

Levi (In the house)  
Who next on the agenda, who next on the agenda, who drop somethin'?  
(Bobby Brown)  
Bring it on (Bring it on)

(Morris, where you at?)  
Time 2 school (Stop AIDS)  
Yo Tommy, yo Tommy, what you here 4, man?

Sweet keys  
(Play that motor scooter)  
Say what? (Don't be a fool)  
I don't know, I think we need a little self check  
(Saxophone, saxophone)  
Ah, what your background? (Damn!)  
That ain't workin', man  
What you think we need?  
Kathy J. (Ah yeah)  
See, that gonna straighten me right out  
That just straight... that just straightens me right out (Ooh)

N.P.G. (in the motherfuckin' house) [x3]  
N.P.G. (That's how we rollin')

(Get a clap goin') [repeat]

Get a grip, Tone, get a grip (Can I, can I, can I?)  
Get a grip, Tone, get a grip (Can I grip it?)  
Get a grip, Tone, get a grip (Can I, can I, can I?)  
Get a grip, Tone, get a grip (Just 4 the ladies) (Holy Jesus)  
Hey baby, what you doin'?

I would like 2 introduce 2 U  
What's your name, baby?  
Chicanes  
Chicanes?

Yo, grippin' the mic is like grippin' necks  
But I only grip necks when a brother's on the B-side of some safe sex  
That means the A-side I flip and commence 2 penetrate with the... (Oh)  
Ooh, yeah ha  
But enough about my propers  
Brothers write 2 much about how they been endowed, boy  
And God, I've been blessed with just enough 2 get the job done  
Check it just like Ford (What?) - "Quality is job one"  
2 get a grip, U need a handle, not a breaker 1 2  
2 much said on the airwaves cause 2 much scandal  
See, things got funny when I made my money  
Why brothers got jelly when pockets get fat?  
Their pockets equal fly honeys  
An equation that just don't figure  
'Cause Tone is quick 2 bust a bubble on the butt of a gold digger  
(So what you sayin'?)  
U see, I worked 2 hard 4 this honey dip (Honey dip)  
Check it, get a grip

Oh Tony, that was great  
No no, serious shit, man, that was great  
I'm telling U, believe me when I say  
That this is just... this is rap at its finest  
Yes, I'm tellin' U, U know  
(Who is this dude, man? Go on, get outta the way)  
All right, I just wanna...  
(Get outta here!)

Johnny needs a Jim (Jimmy needs a job) [x3]  
Johnny needs a Jim (Yo, let me borrow a couple of those)  
Take a few packs Tone  
I ain't goin' out like that, U know what I'm sayin'?  
Who got the 'lactics? (Gots 2 be protected)  
Who got the 'lactics? (Ain't go'n rain on me!)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!) [x4]  
Pick it up  
Everybody

Feelin' funky funky fine in my deuce and a quarter  
Feelin' funky funky fine  
Feelin' funky funky fine in my deuce and a quarter  
Feelin' funky funky fine

In my deuce and a quarter feelin' funky funky fine  
And we're rockin' that stupid shit  
Well, well (Well, well, well)

U know Lord, it's really hard being the best band in the world  
And uh, we'd really like 2 thank you right now 4 all you done

And the New Power Generation would like 2 say "Amen"

In my deuce and a quarter feelin' funky funky fine  
And we're rockin' that stupid shit  
W - W - WNPG (Rollin' at 'cha)  
Comin' 2 U directly (Ha ha ha) (Come one) (Goldnigga)  
From Paisley (Put your shit up while you sleep)

(Gold) Goldnigga

We out  
We try that one more time? (Yeah)

Bring on number 1, bring on number 2, bring on the N.P.G. [x4]  
Bring on number 1, bring on number 2

Now we out