

## Left Alone

### "Jenny"

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3, 2, 1

What what what, man turn that down...

Gimme five more minutes

Five more minutes...

What times is it? I'm tired man

11:59 already

Wake up in the morning one thing on my mind

Cheerios with vanilla on my milk

It's all mine, I devour, take a shower

Grab the papers and sack

See ya'll later I'm packed

Smoked up till I get cataract

Laid in the Cadillac

Switch lanes out of the driveway

Like I was on the highway (yeah)

I ride a big boy

Y'all ride a similac and oh my Cadillac

Has 50's in the back

Playin' Rick James and Tina, so relaxing

Passed on by the neighbor Red Lane

They called him insane

Here's Mr. Chang limps with a cane

Had a crush on Ms. Payne

Blessed and he's strange

Now he can't walk the same

Innocent three-legged rover

Kinda says four-leafed clover

His owner smooth Jason

Yeah game like Playstation

Had the girl's hearts racin'

Like you're nervous and pacin'

Well I swerved the curb

Corner action like verb

Cops throwin' the bird you heard

I'm on I-20 wit' 20's (unh-huh)

And beats I got plenty can't wait to see Jenny

I been all around the world, met a lot of girls

Jenny, yeah that's my dog

I been so many places, seen so many faces  
Still ain't none like my dog  
I been around the world and back again  
Ain't nobody like her yet  
Don't forget your homies, can't forget my homies

Well, as sun starts to dim and I'm under the speed limit  
And there's hectic traffic too, got off at exit 22  
Stopped at Lorraine's she's datin' Mr. Kane  
And she's just as deranged and insane in the brain  
Man she blew up his Range, shouted things so profane  
Unh-huh (sounds like Left Eye)  
So we go to Pit's Lane, way over by the main  
To get the rest of our girls  
With them ghetto ass names  
Toleda, Bonnie, Quesha  
With them hairdo's  
Look like they went through a seizure  
You know, went to the movies  
And you can't see the feature (ha ha)  
And Jenny's father's a preacher  
And see her unleashed around daddy so sweet  
Without daddy she a freak (she a ho!)  
Ain't never seen her with the same nigga for weeks  
Naahh wait a minute (yeah)  
I seen her three times with Saadiq

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Pull up to Jenny's and she's waitin' outside  
My hair ain't done get your ass in the ride  
It's Friday night, me I'm high and tight  
Jenny sippin' on the Henny, I'm drivin' tonight  
My exhaust is about to ignite, we turn on Morland Ave.  
And then I see these blue lights (blue lights make me nervous)  
I feel fright Jenny yells I ain't goin' to jail tonight girl  
So anyway I'm drivin' slow, then enormously fast  
Then Jenny dumps her shit and I slammed on the gas  
She says I'm fucked up (ha!)  
Not to mention all the weed in the ride  
And the way we drive and are stupid to ride  
I bust a right on Memorial Drive (go left left)  
She threw out the Henn and I threw out the stash  
And we was goin' so fuckin' and oh so fast

And we stopped, the cops had caught us at last  
Knew I forgot somethin' I might have needed some gas  
So the cop walked up knocked on the window  
I dropped, I ain't drunk, I forgot Jenny's uncle's a cop  
Yo relax it's me man, you just forgot your keys  
Your keys? Dumbass nigga  
I can't believe I threw out my stash  
I shoulda whooped your ass  
I know I have some crazy Friday nights  
But somethin' about Jenny makes it alright

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