

## Lisa Loeb & Nine Stories

### "Jenny"

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3, 2, 1

what, what, what man turn that down...

gimme five more minutes...

five more minutes...

What time 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 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

ya'll 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

heer'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 Jane 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 ya heard

i'm on I-20 wit 20's (uhh huh)

and beats i got plenty can't wait to see Jenny

[Chorus]

Been all around the world  
met a lot of girls  
Jenny yeah that's my dog  
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 the 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 aas deranged and insane in the brain  
man she blew up his Range and shouted things so  
profane  
uhh huh sound 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 a preacher  
and see her unleashed around daddy so sweet  
without dady she a freak (she a ho!)  
ain't never seen her with the same nigga for weeks  
naaah wait a minute yeah  
i seen her three times with Saadiq

[Chorus]

Pulled 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 and the cops had caught us at last  
knew i forgot somethin i might have needed some gas  
so the cop walked up and knocked on the window  
i dropped i ain't drunk i forgot Jenny's uncle's a cop  
you relax it's me man you forgot your keys  
your keys? dumbass nigga  
i can't believe i threw out my stash  
shoulda whooped yo ass  
i know i have some crazy Friday nights  
but somethin about Jenny make it alright

[Chorus]

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