

Lisa Lopes

"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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