

New England

"Johnny"

Visit "[Johnny](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Jimmy: OK, well hold on, oh, uh, uh (Come on, man)
What did the fat lady say to 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
you didn't like my jokes
I'm gonna introduce a wonderful band to you (Bring on
the band)
They're the hottest thing I know
The N.P.G.! {crowd cheers}

Tony M: That's right, we're the only band to bring it to
you live
After rockin' the house for 3 straight hours, huh
N.P.G., we're gonna wreck it in '93

Levi: Glam Slam, are you ready? (Yeah!)
I said Glam Slam, are U ready? (Hell yeah!)

Girl: Ooh, this is nice
Johnny: Yeah, I told you we would get good seats
Girl: You didn't get good seats at the restaurant
Johnny: Well, well, you don't never trust nobody
Girl: Shut up, bald-head motherfucker
Johnny: Sit, sit down here, I'ma go up here and do a
song with them,
sit down

Girl: Go on, go on, stay, I came to see Tony anyway

Johnny: Fellas, fellas, throw that shit down, kick
something I can sing
Yeah, now you ... (That's what I'm talkin' about)
you guys got some tootsie pops in here?

Tony M: Yo, yo, yo, we got my boy, Johnny in the house
you got 2 have some tootsie pop, mmm, alright

Glam Slam granny with the hot pants on (Where she
at?) (Hi, over here!)
Give me good lovin' till after dawn
Johnny got a hat cuz he don't trust pills (Goldnigga)
(Cuz 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!) {repeat
4 times}
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 you
Every time I see you, 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 cuz 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 to school
you
On the fine art of romance
you got 2 know how to make love to me, below and
above me
In the back of my BMW "Z"
The bang bang boogie, you will give it to me
Cuz Johnny will make you dance (Can we bring it up?)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!) {repeat
4 times}
Give it up
Everybody

We're gettin' sleazy

TonyM: Shake it (Hot damn!)

Yeah, hit it fellas

Goldniggaz, this is funky

Y'all have 2 excuse me for a second

Johnny: What, you out?

Yeah

you out? I'm out

Tony: Mind if I join ya?

Girl: Aren't you supposed to be up there singin'?

Tony: Yeah

Girl: Where's Prince?

Tony: What do you mean "Where's Prince?"

Girl: I thought he was gonna sing tonight

Tony: Ah, ain't that a bitch?

Girl: 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 U at?)

Time to school (Stop AIDS)

Yo Tommy, yo Tommy, what you here for, 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!)

Kirk: That ain't workin', man

Prince: What you think we need?

Band: Kathy J. (saxophone solo) (Ah yeah)

Tony: 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')

{crowd noise}

(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 U doin'?

Kirk: I would like to introduce to you
What's your name, baby?

Girl: Chicanes

Kirk: Chicanes?!

Tony: 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 to
penetrate with the... (Oh)
Ooh, yeah ha
But enough about my propers
Brothers write too much about how they been
endowed, boy
And God, I've been blessed with just enough to get the
job done
Check it just like Ford (What?) - "Quality is job one"
to get a grip, you need a handle, not a breaker 1-2
too much said on the airwaves cause too 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
Cuz Tone is quick to bust a bubble on the butt of a gold
digger
(So what you sayin'?)
you see, I worked too hard for this honey dip (Honey dip)
Check it, get a grip

Hanger-on: Oh Tony, that was great
No no, serious shit, man, that was great
I'm telling you, believe me when I say
That this is just... this is rap at its finest
Yes, I'm tellin' you, you know
(Who is this dude, man? Go on, get outta the way)
Alright, 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, you 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!) {repeat
4 times}

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)

Kirk: You know Lord, it's really hard being the best
band in the world
And uh, we'd really like to thank you right now for all
you done
And the New Power Generation would like to 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' to you directly (Ha ha ha) (Come one)
(Goldnigga)
From Paisley (Put your shit up while U sleep)

(Gold) Goldnigga

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

Bring on number 1, bring on number 2, bring on the
N.P.G. {repeat 4 times}
Bring on number 1, bring on number 2

Now we out

Visit [New England](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.