

## Red House Painters

### "Johnny the Dipper"

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Johnny the Dipper, beware of your past  
Johnny the Dipper, I think you're movin too fast

A baby boy was born, the mother died at birth  
His father ran away, that made it even worse  
Now he was passed along to his next akin  
That was his mother's brother, known as Uncle Len'  
He bought him a car of his very own  
Got him an education and a decent home  
But just when the lad became of age  
Uncle Lenny thought he'd teach him his only trade  
He said, "Johnny, my boy" - that was the laddie's name  
"You're about to learn the pickpocket game  
Now pay close attention, cause you gotta be quick  
But most of all, be smooth and slick"  
He studied his uncle for hours on in  
And Lenny did the move for him again and again  
Then one day Johnny screamed with glee  
"I got it, I got it, see, Unc', see?"  
"Now hold on," he said, "son, there's one more rule  
Use your gift wisely, don't be no fool"  
"Yeah, Unc', yeah," he said half-hearted  
Little did Lenny know what he had just started  
Cause now Johnny's dippin right and left  
He did a year in the pen, two counts of theft

Yeah, they caught me this time  
But wait till I get back out, man  
No one will be able to touch me  
Not even my uncle Lenny the Lifter  
You understand what I'm sayin?  
Yo, you know who I am?  
I'm Johnny the Dipper!

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Now Johnny the Dipper is the name he earned  
Out on probation, and he still hasn't learned  
Cause he's hawkin the walls of the high school halls  
Schemin and scamin in the shopping mall

He skip, dip, take a wallet from the hip  
Victims risky, but he was quick as a whip  
Paid for days, his wallet gettin fatter  
Johnny was the Dipper, nothin else mattered  
Scoopin all them honeys, shit was great  
Until he made his fatal mistake  
He dipped on a man called Bobby Vino  
Mafia king for the gambling casinos  
Now Bobby was a hood who demanded respect  
His pocket was picked and he was highly upset  
He asked all his boys: now who would dare rob the  
Undisputed king of the mobsters?  
He sent Joe Crazy and [Name] Dan  
Out on the mission to find their man

Yo, find Lenny the Lifter  
And make him pay, eh?

He-he-he  
Wait till my uncle sees my big pay-off  
He's gonna be jealous, he-he-he

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Now Johnny overjoyed with escapades  
Went home to his uncle with the money he made  
When he got home, well, the door wide open  
A gun on the floor, the barrel still smokin  
He stops, stares, his face full of fear  
As he sees the results of his dipping career  
Happy days it was to be, but no, instead  
Lenny tied to a chair with a bullet in his head  
He screams, "I'm sorry, I return every penny"  
But Johnny, you've dipped one time too many

Oh Uncle..  
Uncle Lenny!  
What I have I done!  
Uncle Lenny  
Talk to me..

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