

## Various Artists "Lowdown"

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Baby's into running around, hanging with the crowd  
Putting your business in the street, talking out loud  
Saying you bought her this and that and how much you  
done spent  
I swear she must believe, it's all heaven sent

Hey boy, you better bring the chick around  
To the sad, sad truth, the dirty lowdown

(Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)  
Put those ideas in your head  
(Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)

Come on, back down, little son  
Dig the low, low, low, low, lowdown

You ain't got to be so bad, got to be so cold  
This dog eat dog existence, sure is getting old  
Got to have a Jones for this, Jones for that  
This running with the Joneses, boy, just ain't where it's  
at

You're gonna come back around  
To the sad, sad truth, the dirty lowdown

(Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)  
Got you thinking like that, boy  
(Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who)

I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who  
Said, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who  
(Oh, look out for that lowdown)  
Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who  
(That dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty lowdown)

Who, I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder who  
Who

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