

Bunny Wailer, Johnny Too Bad

Johnny was grown in a twisted broken down one room shack in-a the ghetto
The going was tough and the ditch of survival was getting steep in-a the ghetto
It was robbing and stabbing and
Looting and a shooting and its too bad
It was just robbing and stabbing and
And a shooting and its too bad (rep.)
Johnny grew tough, and his task of survival was to plunder in-a the ghetto
Johnny never lost no fight and he never never stoop to conquer Johnny you too bad
You just a robbing and stabbing a
Looting and a shooting and you too bad, too bad
You just a robbing and stabbing
Looting and a shooting and you sad. (rep.)
Now you walking down the road with a shotgun in your waist
Johnny you too bad.
Johnny was so smart that he never caught in a cop chase
Johnny you too bad.
Hey little wild one a beg you throw
Away you shot-gun Johnny you too bad.
What you gonna do when you hear
A voice say son, who you gonna run to.
You just a robbing and stabbing a looting and a shooting and you to bad, too bad
You just a robbing and stabbing looting and a shooting and you to sad. (rep.)
As smart as Johnny was strong he
Was tricked trapped cornered and
Shot down in-a the ghetto
Now all Johnny left behind is a
Struggling woman and two sons.
In-a the ghetto.
You just a robbing and stabbing a looting and a shooting and you too bad, too bad
You just a robbing and stabbing a looting and a shooting you too
Poor Johnny, Johnny you too bad
Poor Johnny, Johnny you too sad
Poor Johnny, Johnny you too bad
Poor Johnny, Johnny you too sad.

Some say big bad Johnny had a good inside Johnny was a good one
big bad Johnny had a good inside tho he was a wild one
Big bad Johnny had a good inside
He would give to the weak what he
robbing and stabbing and
Big bad Johnny had a good inside
He was a strong one. (rep.).