

Sage Francis, Jah Didn't Kill Johnny

Yeah. Holler at ya boy
Holler at your boy. Do shit
Do remember, Holler at your boy
Go back, a few weeks on this one. Go way way back
This life aint for everyone,
But for some of us. Yeah. Life is easy
This song right here, going out a childhood mentor of mine, father John.
Holler.
Touched me as a kid, i want you to know, still feeling you.
Life is easy
Jah didn't kill Johnny
He had a date with death
It was a slow train coming
And we've all got a train to catch
But Lord, take your filthy claws off the rest of my freinds.
That is, of course, if they ain't already dead.
I make no demands. I just make amends.
I make my bed and I'm a lie in it
But before I die...please...don't take anymore of my friends.
Please don't take anymore of my friends. Life is easy.
The smoke didn't kill Johnny. The drink didn't kill Johnny.
The junk didn't kill Johnny. And the women didn't kill Johnny.
Was it the road? I don't know. Was it rock and roll? I don't think so.
But God, God, God, God, God...would never...kill...Johnny Cash
He had a train to catch.
He had a date with death
And we've all got a train to catch.
Life is easy. Holler at ya boy. Life is easy.