

# Thin Lizzy, Johnny The Fox Meets Jimmy The Weed

Johnny the Fox he called to Jimmy the Weed  
He said "Hey man, I know your name"  
I seen you cruising with the low riders  
Hanging out down on First street and Main

Tuned into and listen to the Hoodoo Rhythm Devils  
Around the Bay  
They've got some crazy DJs  
Send you right out to heaven

Jimmy the Weed for greed was taken aback  
Johnny the Fox you old sly cat  
Cleverly the Fox concealed his stash  
Crisp dollar bills leave no tracks

In the back of a black cadillac  
The voodoo music travels  
Down Skid Row only black men can go  
The shady deal unravels

Johnny the Fox, hot to hustle  
Jimmy the Weed won't use no muscle  
that cat's so sly, slick and subtle  
Johnny the Fox breaks out the bottle

Tuned into and listening to  
The voodoo music travels  
The beating drum for the lonely one  
Sends you out to heaven