Let's Go Johnny

Paddy and the Rats

Just a poor man□s son from the docks
By Christ named Johnny made bucks with box
Hey ho (hey ho) Johnny Weirdo

The taste of blood turns on his mind HeDs thrilled to kill with no alibi Hey ho (hey ho) Johnny Weirdo

I□m one of those rich men who managed whores Makin□ dirty money from the misfit souls Hey ho (hey ho) Johnny Weirdo

Coz holding all the aces in his hands Just a shattered face state there at the very end Hey ho (hey ho) Johnny Weirdo

Don t wanna see yer face down on the floor (Let s go, Johnny! Let s go Johnny!)

Just kill him and I take it all
(Hit Me, Johnny!, Hit Me, Johnny!)

No mercy, don t need self control
(Let s go, Johnny! Let s go Johnny!)

Just score and find peace of yer soul
(Hit Me, Johnny!)

See their fatuous faces Should not loose my faith in you, But if you \Box ll cheat on me, I \Box ll let the dogs out on you Use yer money maker Fight \Box s the only chance for you

If youll hit the floor, I let the beast out on you