MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

T-Weaponz f/ Fingazz ''In the Jungle''

Visit "In the Jungle" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: Fingazz We're in the jungle We livin' do or die But we do what we do to survive We're in the jungle Where it's eye for an eye And the bullets rain down from the sky We're in the jungle We livin' do or die But we do what we do to survive We're in the jungle Where it's eye for an eye And the bullets rain down from the sky Cause we're in the jungle [Verse 1: Psalmz] Survive was the plan in the land where I'm from One hand on the Bible, other hand on the gun Keep an eye on your Bible cause the damage is done When you sleep and the scavengers come, see I'm from New York in the eastern section For the police Even need police protection, but no matter Where you go, it's the same song, tryin' to get your name known You got a better shot if they ain't leavin' somebody's brain blown Fuck it, but it breathes through the ceiling, raisin' to kill It feels where I'm trapped between angels and demons So I don't sleep or wink, remember the evil sinks In everyone's mind sometimes, so fuck what the people Think They rather see me dyin' Than to see me climbin' From the ashes like the pheonix flyin' So Lord, hear me clearly, please spare me So what don't kill me don't scare me Feel me Repeat Chorus [Verse 2: IzReal] My one liners turn men to mindless, no stunt dummies No green screens behind us You don't have to Look too hard, two stars feed bars To see they ain't readin' no cue cards So what's the hurry for (Hurry for) Or the weary for (Weary for) When you very soft (Very soft) Like Terry Cloft (Terry Cloft) Small cookies don't crumble, I Will serve them A slice of the humble pie The jungle's High in danger, need no science major To know my iron's my lion tamer Up against the upper class (Upper class) Bet a hundred cash (Hundred cash) I would turn your face to a punching bag Ain't those rappers is talkin' in rhythm Couldn't walk in the game without walkin' it with 'em Without knowin' or showin' what the ghetto's like Through a rebel's life where Christ and the Devil fight Repeat Chorus [Verse 3: Ark] Do you know why they call it the jungle? Cause when pigs got you cornered There's no where to run to And you won't see the snake But just know what's among

you If you tryin' to be an ape You gotta climb from the struggle And the fire escape Is your vine in the pinch, and the lines lie Wait, tryin' to eye, when you blink, you got swine At your base, and he's eyin' on you chimps, cause them got 'em On your case, and he's dyin' to find Prince, so you leave All your tracks clean But your loco crack fiend Is a (???) gossips without have and had seen Lions and cheetahs or tigers and zeebras Run wild like they cheaters, they rely in the weaker To never put a fight up And every night, we light up A peace pipe in hope peace finds us But greed blind us So we become bats in the cave Cause somehow, this jungle got us trapped in the cage Repeat Chorus [Fingazz] Cause we're in the jungle (Jungle...) Cause we're in the jungle (Jungle...) Cause we're in the jungle (Jungle...) Cause we're in the jungle (Jungle...)

Visit <u>T-Weaponz f/ Fingazz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.