

Gza "Animal Planet"

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Welcome to the Jungle where the cat loves to scratch
The rat squeals and the polar bear feasts on the
blubber of seals
The pack of wolves be scheming on a bunch of
gazelles
Where the leopards grab the wilder beast down by it's
tail
You see the chimps, they grow hips they hustle and
sling in trees

Elephants for security, they move tons of leaves
The bluebirds arrest parrots that love to talk
Or eagles that stalk fresh-water trout under the wing of
the hawk
You see the vultures pick the pocket of whatever
remain

In the brain we watch but a shadow of the lion's mane
Whose roar is loud enough to take the stripes from a
zebra
He camouflage his bets and his spots of a cheetah
Shouldn't gamble with a cheetah and not expect to get
beat

You silly goose you know he move fast on his feet
Now you're neck deep in depth with a bunch of lone
sharks
So you move on a colony of ants with aardvarks, you
see
Most of the everglades controlled by the gators

It was crashed by the crocs who came years later
See the locusts had swarmed with the bees
The tick moved with the fleas
The dragonflies and the wasps shared with the seas

The crab and the leeches sucked your blood flow
And they laugh like hyenas when they out to catch
dough
See a million mosquito's from the West now
Carrying the virus that made the boars less wild

It's like the jungle sometimes
It's like the jungle sometimes
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Out of fear the deer watch for the eye of the tiger
The clutch from the cobra and the venomous viper
Boa-constrictors that cut your circulation
Most of their prayers die from broke bones and
suffocation

The owls are private eyes that watch from the bark
Black panthers are the militant who strike in the dark
Porcupines had a rep' for sticking everything that
moved
In areas that the rhinos and hippos approved

And the giraffe was a look-out for gorillas in the mist
And the bats use their sonar to guide and assist
Those pelicans who smuggle contraband for the whale
While the skunks spray the scent to keep the dogs off
the trail

The scorpion set up a sting for sly foxes
That use stool pigeons just to keep them in the boxes
While the black widow laid a web for the bachelor
Like daddy-long-leg and his hype man, tarantula

They both prey on grasshoppers beetles and flies
And they all become instant meals the moment it dies
What costs little, is a little worth, so some lose they
lives
Wandering on the wrong turf, from birth they grow up
Walking the thin line, it's like the jungle sometimes

It's like the jungle sometimes
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