

## **Jungle Brothers**

### **"Done By The Forces Of Nature"**

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Born buck-naked out my mother's womb  
A man cooped up in a rubber room  
Time's changin' time flies  
Caterpillars turn into butterflies  
A kitten grows up to be a tiger  
I grows up to be a writer  
Children grow through puberty  
And then they reach maturity  
Metamorphasizms  
The Force of Nature has gotten in them  
In my book that comes first  
Controls the soul and the universe  
It's the Nature...  
Blackman, Blackheart, Blacksoul  
I was born to roll  
Roll, like water in an open stream  
Smooth as I can be  
Tick Tock goes the hands of time  
Time puts meanin' to my rhymes  
Rhyme lets you know what's goin' on  
What's goin' right and what's goin' wrong  
Power, poor, rich, and weak  
There is some science to what I speak  
And if there wasn't, I could not face ya  
'Cause this was brung...  
By The Forces Of Nature

Take 5:  
The Pharoah blows...  
Tickle-tickle, trickle-trickle  
You can't buy nature with a nickle  
"Excuse me for a minute" (The Pharoah wipes his  
mouth)  
"Can I get some of that saxophone"  
- Mother Nature plays, the Pharoah likes -

Rainbows, Volcanoes, Waterfalls, Native Calls  
Avalanches, tree with branches,  
B. boys in their favorites stances  
Ejaculation, menstruation  
A prayer to GOD is a confrontation

Dirt and soil, gas and oil  
Gold, copper, silver, tin foil  
Love ya momma Mother Nature  
But some act through as if they hate ya  
Artificial, man-mades  
They don't use lemon to make lemonades  
Everything I see is 1/2 real  
Zipped-locked, rapped up, signed and sealed  
Gettin' ready to return back to the source  
About to get Done By the Force...of Nature

Recess

Boy, girl, sister, brother  
Wife, husband, friend, lover  
You can't change what's meant to be  
You can't hit what you can't see  
IT'S EASIER FOR A CAMEL TO WALK THROUGH  
THE EYE OF A NEEDLE  
THAN FOR A RICH MAN TO ENTER THE GATES OF  
HEAVEN  
Treble, BASS, haste makes waste  
Nature puts things in the right place  
Hot, baked, carrot cake  
In life there's many things at stake  
Roads, places, avenues, streets  
I'll walk a mile for a FUNK-E BEAT  
I put these words in a special order  
Because I was overcome by the FORCES OF NATURE

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