

## **Jungle Brothers** **"Feelin' Alright"**

Visit "[Feelin' Alright](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[afrika]

Zigga-one, zigga-two, zigga-three, zigga-and..  
Mindin my business, hangin on the scene  
Kangaroos rolled by -- but I was clean  
? ? got my tiger skin suit  
Hair braided up and my jungle brother boots  
Hopped on the vine and swung through the city  
Today's your day, said the neighborhood gypsy  
Kept on jumpin to the other side of town  
The place where I want to go to get down  
Jam-packed and one green light  
Not a crumb or crack and I'm feelin alright

[mike g]

? ? vibe and all systems go (uh-huh)  
Packin my gear, headin for the next show (yeah)  
Coolin on the stoop, waitin for my ride  
My man keith steps to my side  
Chris pulls up, uncle sam next to him (uh-huh)  
I step to the curb he says, "c'mon, get in!"  
Grandma waved as chris hits the gas (yeah)  
My hat flew off and keith just laughed  
Afrika's with sam, holdin on to his seat  
As sam does ninety to a new bush beat  
Arrive to the show with no time to spare  
Check in the mirror run my hand through my hair  
Offered drinks and drugs, to get me high  
I put my hands in my pocket and passed them by

[afrika]

Well uhh, ahh-ooooh - I stretched out and yawned  
Brushed my teeth then I carried on  
Got myself dressed and off to work  
I got there early, the boss was happy  
"hey, good mornin afrika  
Let me show ya the surprise that I have for ya"  
Pulled out a check and read out raise  
And I be cold vacationed for 60 days  
60 days, layin in the shade  
And on top of that I'm stone cold paid  
Packed the trunk of clothes and funk  
Jumped on the plane, now what's my name?

Honey child, you can't tell me nothin  
Out in the motherland for two whole months  
And whoo! feelin alright  
Uh-huh, feelin alright..

{\*afrika scats\*}

[mike g]  
Home from the show and I'm layin back  
Pulled an old school tape from out my rack  
Tall glass of aj and a real soft seat  
As pow-wow rocks a rhyme to billy squire, big beat  
Cool c recalls of the crowd sayin yeah  
As many hands were thrown up in the air  
I've got a fine memory of a very fine night  
Can't sleep a wink cause I'm feelin alright!

{\*afrika scats\*}

[afrika]  
Feelin alright, feelin alright, yeah yeah  
Feelin alright, feelin alright.. \*scat\*  
Feelin alright, feelin alright \*scat\*  
Feelin alright, feelin alright \*scats to near end\*

Feelin alright, feelin alright, yeah yeah  
Feelin alright, feelin alright, yeah yeah {\*fades out\*}

Visit [Jungle Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.