## Jungle Brothers "J. Beez Comin' Through"

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Uncle Sam Mike G Baby Bam Road-manager Chris this joint is slammin' 50000000000000000000000000000 boomin' watts Sound system state of the art Travel lytely clothes packed neatly Strapped with the Baby Bam Baby Bam Beat see Pull in early do the sound check I wanna get on but the crowd ain't around yet I scream out JUNGLE so you know that I'm here Give a shout out to Smokey the Bear It's almost time it's almost time It's almost time to bring forth the rhyme Any minute now any second now Pay attention close we're gonna show you how Come along everybody let's gather round Once again we're gonna get on down Give ya somethin' to go home and talk about The odds were against us but we stayed and fought it out I heard you was long overdue Who's comin' through yawl know who

Jmes Brown's getaway BRIDGE

Toe to toe yawl, blow for blow yawl Mike G gonna show em what we know how Indeed the seed of peace is here to give ya what ya need J. BEEz in the lead! I took a plane 'cause it was just too far to swing To bring my Jungle Thing Packed my clothes gettin' ready for a trip Planned my moves so my mind won't slip I wrote some rhymes with a positive message In case some head in the crowd might tape this Very bad brother from another land Known to the world as the Motherland AfriKan can do and will achieve To teach the world in what he believes Another brother may try to bring me down But I let 'em known I don't clown around

If ya play around then ya lay around If ya lay around then ya stay around Ya see ya can't keep a brother from doin' his do So keep in mind J. BEEz comin' through!

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