Jungle Brothers "Jungle Brothers"

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[the jbeez, the jbeez...]

10th round, And still catching that beat down So I retreat back to my old stomping ground, Regroup and lounge, Put on a couple of pounds, And make plans to create the raw, homegrown sounds Without love and support, I might come up short, But I dare not resort, to the low-life sport Young bucks nowadays, Even kids my own age,

By getting locked in the cage Pumping, self-destruction And self-reduction

Making front page

Souls get sucked into the evil corruption

The odds are against me

And the world won't present to me

Bad thoughts on my mind But I won't let it tempt me

Organized confusion, negative illusion

I throw up my guard to combat intrusion

Say what say what say what

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother] True blue [true blue] 'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother] True blue [true blue]

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother] True blue [true blue] 'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother] True blue [true blue] Now if I worry to much about all my have nots I might not recoginize just what I've got I've got control of my soul and I gotta firm hold And if I keep on holding, i'ma reach my goals When I'm walking through the streets I see all sorts, big wasn't lying about them drugs and sports

Gotta keep my head up and everything is alright 'cause if I want to get this cash, I got to be game tight Baby girl is at home and she's screaming "daddy" Momma don't know, just might think I'm out pimping in a nice caddy,

But it ain't like that

Trying to keep that rogue status up off my back So when the loot come through,

I do what I gotta do,

'cause indeed I'm jungle brother, just to stay true blue.

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]
'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]
'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]

[the jbeez, the jbeez...]

Ya

For all my peoples out there, in the nyc Jbeez is the initial, got to keep it official, Ripping up the game plan, and send it off like a missile Business is intact, now we come back strapped So if something go down, we rearrange contracts Coming bite and exact To take your mental out the shack Dunk your cookie in my milk And let it soak in my rap On the mic I talk about the blight To reach new heights Put up a fight with everything in sight That blocks my light Label my generation X marks the spot We make it hot We don't stop To bust back, we just keep Busting the [blam blam] Bulletproof brain cells The name spells out success

That will remind you of the place where the jbeez rest

Stay black and rhyming Till the day that I'm dieing Death defying Shaky eyeing And God I'm relying Test up my import, make a million or more Keep the radio rocking, fill up the dance floor When we come to the jam No glissening gimmicks Break it off on your right See my style has no limits Handle bi like a true blue jungle gi Make the ladies reply with the wink of an eye Rhyme writing, counter lighting Emcees like this make hits for competition Like slitting your wrists Each sequel's so lethal That no other can equal Spark it up for the jam But rock it on for the people

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]
'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]

'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]
'cause I'm a jungle brother [jungle brother]
True blue [true blue]

Every day, all day, it goes down like this

[the jbeez, the jbeez...]

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