

# Michael Jackson

## "Monkey Business"

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Well, Lord have mercy  
Well, Lord have mercy  
This ain't no good for me  
This ain't no good for me, babe  
Well, Lord have mercy  
Well, Lord have mercy  
Ain't no good for me, babe  
Tell me what's goin' down, babe

Every time I wanna say it, it is  
Just too much for me  
I don't ever wanna say it cause of  
All the blasphemy  
Everybody's doin' it to somebody's love  
In sight of me  
I might tell on you  
Don't you start no stuff with me

Your brother's got kids with  
your mother in law  
I might drop dead about what I saw  
I caught your mother, she doin' a dude  
You can't like it that I'm lookin' right at you  
Stop it, it's too much  
Monkey business goin' down

Well, Lord have mercy  
Well, Lord have mercy  
Don't be callin' out "mercy me" (Don't be callin' out  
"mercy me")  
Don't be callin' down, babe (Don't be callin' out mercy)  
Well, Lord have mercy  
Even burst the breast  
Don't be callin' out "mercy me" (Don't be callin' out  
"mercy me")  
Don't be goin' down, babe (Don't be callin' out "mercy")

Every time I wanna say it, it is  
Just too much for me  
Everybody's doin' it to somebody's love  
It seems to me  
I just can't believe the things I'm seein'

So just let it be  
I might tell on you  
So don't you start no stuff with me

Your brother's got kids with  
your mother in law  
I might drop dead about what I saw  
I caught your mother, she doin' a dude  
You can't like it that I'm lookin' right at you  
Stop it, it's too much  
Monkey business goin' down

I read the paper and I can't believe what's goin' round  
Somebody's doin' it to somebody's up, somebody's  
down  
The government won't pay my taxes and I'm really mad  
My mouth might let it be  
So don't you monkey shy with me

Your brother's got kids with  
your mother in law  
I might drop dead about what I saw

I caught your mother, she doin' a dude  
You can't like it that I'm lookin' right at you  
Your brother's gone and kissed  
The mother in law  
I might tell Dad about what I saw  
Your brother didn't make a nickle, or dime too  
Sittin' around tellin' how he did it to you  
Stop it, it's too much  
Monkey business goin' down

(Monkey business goin' down)  
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