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# Rapper Big Pooh "The Jungle"

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## [Verse 1:]

It's 10 o'clock, wakin' up for a new day Another dollar, hit the block, gotta get paid Spendin hours, movin rocks or blue-collar worker Approached many times, proposition for a merger T.T., an independent and he know the worth of What he control is more than they had to offer He scoffed at the idea of what they had to say So Uptown, so T.T. to have it your way We buy you out now, or take it later homie T.T. told Uptown 'show me' and the beef was set See somebody definitely gon' feel it They gotta show the other who the realest, turn killers They say sleep is the cousin of death And nobody wanna die, so nobody getting rest 98 degrees, sun out scorchin T.T. got gunned down on his mama porch drinkin' lemonade

### [Chorus:]

I'm tryin to tell ya that the shit will drive you crazy Take ya brotha, take ya son or ya baby What I know now, is what this hood made me Livin life in the Jungle

#### [Verse 2:]

Gina had a gig watchin other peoples' kids Trustworthy, but nobody checked the way she lived Westside, Hampton Courts, Apartment 2K Two kids already and a dude named Jay Jay had some issues, a problem with his hands He used to put 'em on Gina like she was a man And that's problematic, always in the some static He used to show his ass in front of kids a filthy habit Gina had enough, she couldn't take the pain She told Jay she bout to find herself a new man She got a new plan, and a new focus She don't need Jay no more and he know this Meantime somebody's baby in the tub drownin Jay in the bedroom on Gina poundin' Face down the way she found him Now they both doin fair time, I'm thinking she got life

#### DAMN

## [Chorus]

## [Verse 3:]

Homeboy he got dreams formulatin plans Schemes on the other hand tryna get grands Stick-up man in the hood, takin all ya grams They remember when he wasn't ill, just Fam Now he on a dolo mission Graduated 86' Datsun to a brand-new Expedition His team on the outside wishin Lookin in with green eyes, it wasn't no surprise that Solitude would be his downfall He left his crew at the bottom so they gotta take him down pa All he had to do was put em' on some game Share a little bit, but he wanted all the fame Cruisin' round the hood, perpin' hard, actin lame Not knowin he gon' get it, it's a motherfuckin shame Pulled up to the curb to show love to his man Them boyz put two in his brain and called that shit even

# [Chorus]

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