

The Jungle Brothers

"Belly Dancin' Dina"

Visit "[Belly Dancin' Dina](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just listen, don't do it, pay attention, here we go
Ahh, pleasant day in Egypt, I say
Say, what is this?

A tisket, a tasket
I wonder what's in that basket
Sweet Daddy strolled by
And said haven't you seen here?

That right there is belly dancin' Dina
Now I'm all junglistcally horny
Desperate to see this fine young lady
Toot, toot, toot, pulled out my flute
Yeah, she was so cute

I said I like the way you move around
Do you wanna get down?
I wanted to take her home with me
Behind the bush and up my tree
So I blowed and blowed and I kept on blowing
Hey, wait a minute, baby, where you going?

Dina, never should have seen her
Hooked by her look now I feel like I need her
Body so pure, she's shaped like an hourglass
As I turned around I peeped out her megablast

I needed acquaintance 'cause I had no patience
Drugged, no, by her radiance
(By her bellybutton?)
The hips did dips so I did flips
The pucker of her lips could sink battleships

The basket's glowing from the diamonds' glitter
If I only had it in me to go get with her
The moment I got it I needed a casket
'Cause she blew me a kiss and jumped back in the
basket

Belly dancin' Dina
Boy, you should have seen her
The way she moved her body

All across the dance floor
Tore me all apart, straight to my heart
And it was nothing but a freaky art

Live from 113th Street and Seventh Avenue
Straight out the pyramid, we gon' bring to you
The live one they call belly dancin' Dina

Well, today's the day, hooray, hooray
Yippee yie yo, yippee yie yie yay
Everybody's waiting for her to arrive
Ooh, she makes my nature rise

All dressed up in her sparkling clothing
I might pass out when that basket opens
Ordinarily I'm not the kind who fiends
Could it be her cute little finger tambourines?

I don't know but it's making me hard
(How hard?)
Harder by the yard
Thousands of brothers had congregated
Stone boom, waited and waited
They came in peace, they paid their funds

Okay, y'all here she comes

I've got to go get her
(Word?)
And if you got bananas I'll be glad to betcha
Push back my chair to walk across the floor
As I got closer her body shook more

My eyes were set on her jelly-like belly
And if I'm dreaming don't nobody tell me
People started standing, I started losing sight
And I was really feeling like this was my night

I dipped to one side and then to another
Ahh, I see Dina, ooh, my brother
I made a quick to dash to put my hands on Â
Poof, Dina was gone

Where she disappeared to no one knows
All she left behind were her silky clothes
Smelled the smell of her sweet perfume
Heard a voice say, "I'll be back real soon"
Say, say, where you going?

Belly dancin' Dina
Boy, you should have seen her

The way she moved her body
All across the dance floor
Tore me all apart, straight to my heart
And it was nothing but a freaky art

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.