

## The Jungle Brothers

### "Jungle Brothers Stereo MC's mix"

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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

Making front page

By getting locked in the cage

Pumping, self-destruction

And self-reduction

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

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]

True Blue [True Blue]

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]

True Blue [True Blue]

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]

True Blue [True Blue]

Cuz 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 recognize 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  
Cuz 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,  
Cuz indeed I'm Jungle Brother, just to stay true blue.

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]  
Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]  
Cuz 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

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]  
Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]

Cuz I'm a Jungle Brother [Jungle Brother]  
True Blue [True Blue]  
Cuz 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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