

## **The Jungle Brothers** **"Playin' With Fire"**

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[ Afrika Baby Bam ]

Well, I was standin on the verge, just about to get off  
Cause I was losin my crew in a society war  
Pipin the pipe every night, and when  
The moon came up, they was gone with the wind  
And every night the dope sold they desired  
Last one hired and first one fired  
Fixed in the mix, and I couldn't stand still  
So I win a war, but it wasn't my will

[ Mike G ]

Girlfriend smoked out and her mind's burnt out  
Losin weight and her legs and her stomach stickin out  
Knowin daddy's uptown in his work all around  
Keep your ear to the ground and your soul heaven  
bound  
Now ain't no use in screamin loud  
Cause yo, money's gone off chasin clouds  
Leavin you once again to pick up slack  
But where you're goin is where you're at

(Concentrate) you got to think a little harder  
Come here, let me show you before you even start to  
(On the big payday)

Yeah

(Concentrate) you got to think a little harder  
Come here, let me show you before you even start to

Playin with fire - don't you know that you're gonna get  
lit?

Playin with fire - don't you know when to quit?

Playin with fire - don't you know that you're gonna get  
lit?

Playin with fire - don't you know how to quit?

[ Mike G ]

Grandma's runnin to the old number spot  
Spendin what she saved tryin to hit the jack-pot  
Brotherman swearin what he is or is not  
Landlord smilin and my motor's not hot  
Pretty little sister should be kept in a cage  
She thinks she's grown up cause she looks older than

her age  
She chose the streets over a chance on stage  
Found dead in the river, story made the first page  
Devils snatchin souls into a little glass being  
Sayin (if you got problems I can - I can change your way  
of seein em)  
It's not as easy as it surely may seem  
You lose your life over the price of a dream

Blow  
Yeah  
Ha-ha

(Concentrate) you got to think a little harder  
Come here, let me show you before you even start to  
(On the big payday)  
Yeah  
(Concentrate) you got to think a little harder  
Come here, let me show you before you even start to  
(Concentrate)

Playin with fire - don't you know that you're gonna get  
lit?  
You're playin with fire, don't you know it don't make no  
sense

[ Mike G ]  
Yeah  
Different colors for different brothers  
That gives no reason to kill off each other  
We're dyin at a pace as if we're in a race  
The President sendin our money to space  
Our very short lives and a very long strive  
Some start their lies, so some get high  
Some do both and cut their own throat

No paddle in the boat, just goin for a float  
Fool

Equal opportunity  
Biological lunacy

[ Jungle Brothers ]  
The tracks is slammin  
The tracks is slammin  
No question  
Brothers got to get a fix on what they're doin  
What we're talkin about here is..  
You just keep playin with fire  
You keep playin with fire  
Equal opportunity, brother

That's what we need  
Word is bond

[ Afrika Baby Bam ]  
Now the brothers be doggin  
The sisters be hoggin  
They're playin with the fire, and they're gonna get  
burnt  
Word up  
Smokin and puffin and sniffin and riffin  
They don't get enuffin, but it don't make a difference  
Cause they be lovin the heat  
Feelin the beat, walkin the street  
But they don't never concentrate  
All alone, walkin along  
Standin alone  
Stoned to the bone  
And the lunacy's on  
Check it out

Playin with fire - don't you know you're gonna get lit?  
Playin with fire - don't you know when to quit?  
Playin with fire - don't you know you're gonna get lit?  
Playin with fire - don't you know it don't make no sense?

[ Mike G ]  
Cigarette's pokin blood pressure  
Somebody's gettin paid cause they're all insured  
Second step to your mind, first step to your heart  
And nothin will work if somethin don't start  
No meat on my plate cause I choose my own faith  
My peoples movin out at a very high rate  
Either to the grave, or way upstate  
I better concentrate

[ Afrika Baby Bam ]  
You got to think a little harder  
Come here, let me show you before you even start to  
Woke up one mornin after a nightmare  
Heart full of fear, oh darlin, my dear  
A man's got it all, and don't wanna share  
No clothes on my back, now I swear it ain't fair  
Follow me, good God, and I'll lead ya  
Oh Lord, can't you see that we need the

Equal opportunity  
Biological lunacy

Concentrate

