

## The Jungle Brothers "Promo No. 2"

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\* listed with this spelling or as "Baby Jungle Brothers"

Ahhh yeah, ha ha hah!  
How y'all doin, everybody alright?  
Yeah, that's real good (uh-huh)  
Remember me? Heheh, I'm that guy  
Hairy Jungle Brother, hehahahehah

Now I'm squattin, squattin on my treetop  
watchin, as the Baby Bam beat rocks  
Now more people are knowin (knowin)  
Why the mighty Tribe is growin (growin)  
As the vibe from the Tribe keeps glowin (glowin)  
The wind from the bass keeps blowin (blowin)  
In time, in time, rememberin that rhyme  
Just a little somethin, to tickle your mind  
Now that I got your mind workin  
Yeah, how the J Beez workin?

Jungle Brothers on the run, makin babies  
A Tribe Kalled Quest, first birth of the J Beez

[Q-Tip]

Promo No. 1, Q-Tip had a fade  
Promo No. 2, Q-Tip rocks braids  
Ask Mike G about society  
I said in time yo behind you'll see  
Ali Shaheed, Jarobi and Phife  
Up with the ? cause the ? means life  
I'm poppin straight up so you can take the toll  
from the J Beez, to De La Soul  
Now there's a Tribe that's comin  
Brothers on the street hum along with the beat  
and repeat that pattern I summoned  
... "Is it comin, is it comin?"  
Indeed indeed, it's funky and groovy  
... "But Q-Tip, do you really think it will move me?"  
To El Segundo and back hon  
New funk is here, so come get some  
Don't stump your hump, come bump your rump  
to the rip-diddy-dip dip rhythm

Yeah, right about now I'd like to take out these few  
seconds  
to say whassup to my sound system  
Uncle Sam, you alright? You alright?  
Well alright..

{DJ cuts "kick this" }

Some folks wanna know, what goes on  
Some don't like the way the J Beez carry on  
Whassup with you brother, yea you black  
The one with the red gold green applejack  
Baby Bam, I chose the name  
I don't want the fame I just wanna play the game  
Beads around my wrist and around my ankle  
You bought my record so now I thank you  
Now it's time for me to resurrect  
I've got to move on and take the next step  
Raise my soul from out the graveyard  
Take my rap to another backyard  
Use my mind to do somethin new  
Somethin that your crew never thought to do  
God up above, won't you help me  
to gather my people in unity  
The new year's here, so I'ma start like this  
Everybody raise your right fist

C'mon! Let me hear you say yeahhh (yeahhh)  
C'mon y'all, say oh yeah (ohh yeahh)  
C'mon!

It's comin, it's comin (7X)  
Peace!  
Red Alert Alert

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