

**Brianna Perry****"Jungle"**

Visit "[Jungle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

Live from the Bad Bitch Headquarters  
Birthin' these hoes, I've got four daughters  
I'm the realest, what I got to show for it?  
Let Jesus take the wheel and I chauffeur it  
Peter Piper picked Perry to push  
But I'm the shit, no spake or flush  
And I don't mean to be over they heads  
When I'm spittin' the verses like I'm bunkin' their  
beds  
Boss - I could put you life on standby  
Don't need security, I move like a samurai  
Broke and envious, they lookin' with the green eye  
I don't roll up, but I aim high  
Paparazzi, that's what the fame buy  
Suited for the game, but it's no tie

[Hook]

Reportin' live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Reportin' live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?

[Verse 2]

Never stop - never fold  
Can't school me with financial holds  
I was bumpin' Ether, I was coppin' Hov  
It's my time, so I'm clockin' hoes  
You can only do what I let you  
Who the fuck are you to say I never impressed you?  
Filthy mouth, need potty trainin'  
I'm into something, could tell from my body language  
Anybody could get it, ask Pacquiao  
On the hunt for the crown, bitches better bow down  
'Cause I'm only 21 with a hell of a style  
I'm in the bank - you in denial  
I'm too nice to ever play nice  
Give advice, look at the bigger picture, not the likes  
If your nigga a hoe, then you a dyke

Iâ€™m provocative but they donâ€™t wanna fight

[Hook]

Reportinâ€™ live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Reportinâ€™ live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?

[Verse 3]

My appearance donâ€™t need no clearance  
Good credit, nothinâ€™ in the name of my parents  
Check my balance, check my merits  
I canâ€™t be broke, like 7 (divide that)  
Get pampered, maniâ€™ and a pediâ€™  
Keep yourself together, bitch thatâ€™s petty  
I canâ€™t socialize with chicks thatâ€™s petty  
Fine women like me, I ainâ€™t plenty  
Ainâ€™t many, my ego ainâ€™t mini  
Old heads stingy, respect gotta give me  
Rap finicky, too many gimmicky  
I just put the words to the beat but I ainâ€™t industry  
I ainâ€™t industryâ€¦  
Spit the words to the beat, but I ainâ€™t industry

[Hook]

Reportinâ€™ live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Reportinâ€™ live from the jungle  
Now how many real hoes wanna rumble?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?  
Wanna rumble with the B, huh? Huh? Huh?

[Outro]

This is not a test  
If you aggie, then get at me  
I double dare you (this shit is classic)  
Big Oprah couldnâ€™t pay you to do it

Visit [Brianna Perry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.