

Diamond Neil

"Jungletime"

Visit "[Jungletime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Jungle time, time for the fight and it's time for the fury.
Jungle time, settin' it right and then takin' the glory,
Jungle time, rumble time,
baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.

Strut your stuff, lay it all out like you don't care who
knows it.
Strut your stuff, you keep your cool while the other guy
blows it.
Strut your stuff, hangin' tough.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.
Jungle time, rumble time, tumble time.

Hey, I'm walkin' proud, me and the boys got a date with
the angels.
Walkin' proud, we and them boys ain't exactly like
strangers.
Walkin' proud, talkin' proud.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.
Jungle time, rumble time, tumble time.

Hey, I'm checkin' out, this ain't my style it it ain't my
persuasion.
Checkin' out, guess I ain't built for this kind of occasion.
Checkin' out, steppin' out.
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama,
mama.

Jungle time, rough, tough, tumble time.
Jungle time rough, tough, tumble time.

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