

Eddie John

"Jungle Boy"

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Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
Well my Mama sheds tears, and my Daddy just spits,
(Hey!)
They had it up to here and kicked me out because of it.
Something wild's deep inside, man, I'm rattling my
cage,
I love you Ma, respect you Pa, get out of my way.
'Cause I'm a jungleboy,
Turn up the radio.
A jungleboy,
Hear me growling low.
A jungleboy,
Hey Mrs, Jackson, keep your daughter away from me
(Hey!)
'Cause I'm a definite threat to her purity, uh-huh-huh.
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
Well there's a mean old cop in the Burger King lot,
(Hey!)
Been after me for years, but I ain't been got.
I got a mean set of wheels, and man he can't catch me,
I lay some wheel and man I'm gone, a real cool breeze.
'Cause I'm a jungleboy,
Turn up the radio.
A jungleboy,
Hear me growling low.
A jungleboy,
Hey Mrs. Jackson keep your daughter away from me
(Hey!)
'Cause I'm a definite threat to her purity, uh-huh-huh
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,
Hey Mrs. Jackson, man, I know it's late,
It's about your daughter now, and it can't wait.
See I'm her man, if you don't approve,
It's my town, toots, if you don't like it, move.
'Cause I'm a jungleboy,
I got the bullets,

I'm a Jungleboy,
I got a plan,
I'm a Jungleboy,
I got her daughter,
I'm a jungleboy,
I guess I'll be a jungleman.
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.
(repeat to the end)

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