

Jungle Boogie

24-7 Spyz

Jungle Boogie
I wanna see your hands up
Jungle Boogie
I wanna see you feet down
Jungle Boogie
I wanna see you movin'
Jungle Boogie
What you doin' standin'
Jungle Boogie
Better start movin'
Jungle Boogie
Moshin' with the party

Selfish desires are burning like fire
Among those who hoard the gold
As they continue to keep the people asleep
And the truth from being told
Racism and greed keep the people in need
From getting what's rightfully theirs
Cheating, stealing and double dealing
As they exploit the people's fear
And now Down Jones owns all the people's homes
And all the surrounding land
Buying and selling their humble dwelling
In the name of the master plan
'Cause paper money is like a bee without honey
With no stinger to back it up
And those who stole the people's gold
And definitely corrupt

Get down with the Jungle Boogie
And 24-7 Spyz...
And if you feel good
And you came to party
Everybody scream and say yeah!!

Feel the spirit... Yeah, yeah, yeah!
Feel the spirit... Yeah, yeah, yeah!
Feel the spirit... Yeah, yeah, yeah!
Of the boogie... Ooooh