Jungle

Jon Bellion

You say your tribe's from Kentucky - tucky Give you three days if you're lucky, lucky These Wall Street dogs they can smell ya, smell ya But in my tent, there is shelter, shelter

I will take care of you Put the heat down, put the heat down, down So please don't be scared of me Put the heat down, put the heat down, down

The Lion is creeping But you will be sleeping Cause you're too pretty You're, you're too pretty And New York City is a jungle out there Jungle out there, jungle out there New York City, it's a jungle out there Jungle out there, jungle out there I said New York City it's a jungle out there

Sharks moving white on these corners, corners No woods but trees like the forest, forest You're not from here they can smell ya, smell ya But in my tent there is shelter, shelter

I will take care of you Put the heat down, put the heat down, down So please don't be scared of me Put the heat down, put the heat down, down The Lion is creeping But you will be sleeping Cause you're too pretty You're, you're too pretty And New York City is a jungle out there Jungle out there, jungle out there New York City, it's a jungle out there Jungle out there, jungle out there I said New York City it's a jungle out there

Listen close These models don't mean soda when they're offering coke There's quicksand in this night life, it will swallow you whole You sound so 'effing cute when you ask me, "What is blow?" Singing New York city is a jungle out there /(2x)

I will take care of you So please don't be scared of me The Lion is creeping But you will be sleeping, so (8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1) (2, 1)