

I'm Gonna Do You

Jungle Brothers

Girl, oh you look fine.
I want to do you.
I get dizzy; you keep my body busy.
Every time I get near you I want you actin' like a grizzly bear.
You got long hair;
You play hard to get, but Afrika does not care,
Because there's plenty of fishes out there, in the sea;
And I can find another if you don't want to be with me.
You said you have a boyfriend, but like you said, he is a boy;
I am the real thing, and he is just a toy.
Something that you pick, play with, and put down.
But girl, you can have me all year 'round.
Don't want to get you upset; I just want to get to you;
Cuddle up close, and let you know I want to do you.

I'm gonna do you. I'm gonna do you.
I'm gonna do you. Woh, woh, oh, woh.

Now my name is Mike G; no need to act stupid.
You fell in love; you got shot by Cupid.
You haunt me and taunt me because my name is worth money.
I give you some love, and now you seem to act funny.
Was it you got blessed, or for one simple kiss
That you could not resist when I threw you the gift?
Let's do this, not just to say we did it, 'cause I'm committed.
(Girl, he's committed to do you.)
Now you had me pictured as the man of your dreams,
But everything good ain't as good as it seems.
I might love you and leave you, or tease you then please you,
But girl, you're just too good for me to try to scheeze you.
The first day I met you I felt as though I knew you.
That's why I told you, upfront, that I was gonna do you.

Jungle brother, face you like a man;
Treat you like a bady, hold you by the hand.
I give you a yard; you try to take a mile.
You're grinnin' in my face, callin' me your pal.
My brothers comin' up to me sayin', "Yo, he ain't true blue,
Afrika; Afrika, he's biting off of you.
He's tryin' to get over, so watch your back."
I say, "I see no problem, bro, because I got it like that."
So if you really want to know who's doin' who;
You can tell your hos right that I'll be doin' you.

Vamp:
Afrika, woh, woh, ooh, woh, woh, woh, ooh, woh, oh.
Woh, woh, ooh, who, woh, woh, ooh, woh.

Ah yeah, Mike G is gonna do you.
Sammy B is gonna do you.
Afrika's gonna do you.
Red alert, red alert, yeah.
Yeah, huh, that's hot; that's hot, come on.
Bambataa's gonna do you.
Jazzy Jay is gonna do you.
BDP is gonna do you.
Ultramagnetic.

Ultramagnetic, yeah.
The Violators.
The Vilators, yeah.
Tony D, Tony D.
Oswald.
Word, Uncle Tom, Aunt Jemima, word up.
B-Fee's gonna do you.
Yeah, yeah, word up.
Harlem's gonna do you.
Brooklyn.