

Simbaleo

Mr. President

Tell me who's in the kitchen? Who is scratching at my door?
It's the cat in the kitchen, kittie, pretty on the floor

Ha, ha, ha, ha

I was walking thru the jungle in the summertime,
I saw a baby lying having a good time
Uh, he was alone, or was it a crime? Here it is, check my rime
Ah, then I took him home, what could I do?
He was all alone, wouldn't you to?
So throw your hands in the air and start to party
Here it is, Simbaleo

Simbaleo, kittie ya yo, Simba, kittie ya yo
Simbaleo, kittie ya yo, Simba, kittie ya yo

Simbaleo

He was small but his voice was big
And when he got his food, he would be like a pig
I like to play and he likes to run, here it is, yo, have some f
un
Uh, he was the cat that had all of that
He be sleeping on a day on the top of my map
So throw your hands in the air and start to party
Here it is, Simbaleo