

# In The Jungle

Rootz Underground

In The Jungle

Troddding up inna the Jungle one day  
Let me tell you what I encountered yeah (2x)

First I buck up on a elephant him always remind me of things  
Like every morning back when we were kings  
Until they stole us away from west African shores  
Then I reason with the monkeys crew  
Don't know what to say that the monkey wont do now  
To steal my tunes them still a meditate  
and from my locks to my socks you know them bound to imitate me

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Then I buck up on a crocodile swamp  
Everybody know that them guy deh nu romp  
Gee singer; say you looking kinda thinner  
Come to my house and we'll discuss it over dinner  
Well Mr. Snake say him a mask when him a pass  
Try to interrupt the Lion cause  
Him slithering the bring the pain  
I crush his head and I slightly bruise my heal again  
Da-Da

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Bridge

Truth and facts well Babylon them re-assemble when the  
Lion roar, the whole Jungle tremble  
Truth and facts well Vatican them a conceal it When the  
lion roars, the whole Jungle feel it!

Well Mr. Tiger said him not going change  
Don't care how that Jungle look strange  
Him not going switch him stripes to mix up in a medley  
Don't care how that Jungle looks deadly  
INI man is a Lion too, no where in the Jungle the Lion  
don't gwaan rude  
INI man is a Lion too, no where in the Jungle the Lion  
don't play tunes

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