

## Monkey Business

### The Flower Kings

I'm not a monkey anymore  
I've built a new house - that touch the sky  
I'm not a monkey anymore  
I've straightened my back and that's a fact  
Keep my eye on a new horizon  
where sex and violence is my sugar and spice

I'm not a loser anymore  
from second to first, just to quench my thirst  
I'm not a loser anymore  
My hands on the wheel, all dressed in steel  
Keep my mind on a higher ground  
While the primal instincts are going down

Looking at all God's creatures - I'm not the brightest one  
One in an angry crowd - Came down to wave the gun

I'm not a fighter anymore  
I'm business hype and I need to score  
I'm not a fighter anymore  
Right at the peak I walked out the door  
Now I'm building a new religion  
It's "me and I" so help yourself

I'm not a hunter anymore  
I have dinner at eight, then time for rape  
I'm not a hunter anymore  
I wrote the law, but my feet got claws  
Now I'm crawling the mud to get back home  
To the pleasuredome

Looking at all God's creatures  
I'm not the brightest one  
One in an angry crowd  
Came down to wave the gun