Green jungle, the eventual abode In which the specimen grows

We swim and splash as we go

Adorning your bodies with ornaments Protecting your borders with armaments

We sing and dance as we go. We sing and dance in the Congo

Shifting your shape and the scenery Misuse and abuse of machinery

We sing and dance as we go. We sing and dance in the Congo

Remove vegetation, clear the trees It all becomes part of our history

We swing advance as we go. We swing advance, we're on show We sing and dance as we go. We sing and dance in the Congo