

## Jungle

Young Thug

I ball in multiple ways, which means I'm athletic  
You been hustling for ten years, which means you bad at it  
If a million was nine feet, you wouldn't grab at it  
But a cracker got five thousand, you would snag at it  
You niggas stupid dumb, which makes me stupid smart  
And they be waiting one play while I be playing my part  
My diamonds ricochet, them diamonds looking dark  
I be in the crowd with my fans, I have a groupie heart  
Bitch I be going in, but I ain't naked though  
And I be flexed up, I own the beau tux', yo!  
Them niggas wifing them, we be on the next hoes  
And I kick the super shit, but Boots leg broke  
Yeah! And this beat crazy  
But I've been fucking beats, that's how I got two babies  
Yay, shouts out to real lil' Haiti  
What are babies born with rabies, ugh

Cleveland Ave is a concrete jungle (It is)  
It's a jungle (It is)  
It's a jungle (It is)  
Niggas from the ave don't fumble  
They can't fumble (Yeah)  
They won't fumble  
Cleveland Ave is a concrete jungle (It is)  
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What's the beefing about? And niggas say they shooting?  
Shit, they snuck and shot me, what's the sneaking about?  
What's the cheating about? Or they eating what 'bout  
Shit, I don't sneak, I don't cheat, I just see and hop out  
Then I start gunnin'  
Then they start runnin'  
And I start runnin'  
You know how that go  
Where I'm from, niggas might buy a deuce or four  
And then later, I'm kicking the door  
Big Jumbo fo' sho'  
Yeah! Shouts out to the ROC crew  
Unfunk I got us, I mean I got you  
You like a new pair of shoes, I gotta cop you  
And when you get home, I swear they ain't gonna stop you  
From doing nothing, shouts out to 2011  
Shouts out to all 11 of the kids  
And when I talk to my momma, I still sit on her like a kid  
And if you have them racks, my ho will sit on you like a wig  
Ya dig?