

# Jungle

## NONONO

Well half a train you're not my lover  
Your a sad man on the street  
And the things you say  
Just aren't funny  
I laugh just to be meanNo  
Your pretty face just doesn't cut it anymore  
And I'm so tired of falling to the lakes of your eyes  
I don't wanna hear your sound no more, more, moreAh! Please go back to the jungle where you came from  
Playing with the girl like swingers with the monkeys  
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey  
No one can hear u scream  
Take your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offTake your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offWell you're not my friend you're a really bad lover  
Sneak out when you shoulda done me  
Now the way that you move is just about the ego  
So I'm not gonna stick aroundNot gonna know  
Not a chapel pretty girl you're looking for  
I'm just an either way to cure all of your floors  
I'm gonna shoot us down once in for all, all, allAh! Please go back to the jungle where you came from  
Playing with the girl like swingers with the monkeys  
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey  
No one can hear u screamTake your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off, off, offTake your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off, off, offAnd I feel like, I'm thinking about your absence  
And it's a shame I  
It's worse  
And give  
Your bye  
Back to me  
Please go back  
Back to the jungle  
Back to the jungleAh! Please go back to the jungle where you came from  
Playing with a girl like swingers with the monkeys  
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey  
(No one can hear u scream)  
Take your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offTake your hands off me  
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offTake your hands off me

Take your hands off meTake your hands off off off

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