

King Of The Jungle

Da Lench Mob

It was an African day like most African days
Hot, humid and miserableThe jungle man is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can be'Cause I'm a G with the LM, you better run and tell 'em
The trick ass bitches are gettin' dumped in the ditches
All day so you know it's all good
I'm off from token more like Masta GodenI'm iceberg slim, 'cause I'm cool like that
I'm gee like that, a girl-handed gat
It ain't no thang for me to watch people hang
'Cause he don't wanna rumble in my motherfuckin' jungleShort dog is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can be'Cause I'm a G, sippin' on the tropical thriller
You hear the roar, down boy, it's my big gorilla killer
As the bad guy, lookin' for an alibi, don't swing by on the peril vines
Go to the finish, big Texas is next, stuck him in the neck
And I'm beatin' on my chestT-Bone is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can be'Cause I'm a G, get back as I gat at the fear
I pack my gear with the hard rock tip I digs it in the dip
Out of the dip comes a thrill with the pointed tip
The devil don't do shit, I keeps my hand on my bamboo spearOh dear, I smell fear coming from the rear of the
jungle
No wonder, he's done hoe, niggaz find the bozo
Oh no, the king of the jungleI'm the k-k-king, I'm the k-k-king
I'm the k-k-king, I'm the k-k-king
Uh, get upa, get down, get on upa, get down
Get on upa, get down, get on upa, get downThe jungle man is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can beMotherfuckin' is talk, the Lench Mob fell off
There's no proof in his breath with the tech to get wrecked
Gorilla pimp slappin' on this hoe ass tricks
JD pick me up, oh this doll has nice titsThe Mob is deep, with the stars intention
Bestebas still killin' and lynchin'
Fool, this is Lench Mob so feel the wrath
Young motherfuckers don't even know the halfShort dog is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can beAnd that's me, deep in the jungle where the Dog is the one
Let me count a gun on the singular drum
Dum, ditty, dum, ditty, ditty, dum, dum
Here we come, here we come, here we kitty come, comeBring the thunder the black magic wonder
Lench mob'll get 'cha just don't whip me with no whip
Razzamatazz I do a drive like Shabazz
I blast from the past, hittin' that assT-Bone is the king of the jungle
'Bout as strong as he can beWho me? Yes, back to the jungle vines swingin'

Ding a linging broke a neck, back and lookin' for some red neck crackas
Rigged and givin' the fuckin' shit when I check 1, 2
Devil what you wanna do? When you see the voodoo, you ask who's who
The Lench mob crew, we comin' brand new
So check it, can I wreck it for a second?
1, 2, 3 yeah, I'm still a fuckin' GI'm the k-k-king, I'm the k-k-king
I'm the k-k-king, I'm the k-k-king
Uh, get upa, get down, get on upa, get down
Get on upa, get down, get on upa get downKing of the jungle

Songwriters

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