

# The Jungle

## Pharoahe Monch

Southside, you know we living in the jungle  
Brook'nam, you know we living in the jungle See them gorillas over there in the park, them my niggas  
After dark we get sparked up and pull triggers  
You gotta speak orangutang slang or pull capers  
The cops are the cheetahs and the trees are the skyscrapers  
See in the jungle we often rumble for loot  
Some of us just stumble around high off the booze, shoot  
You get shot, shit  
Play humble like last year when the cheetahs tried to catch my uncle  
When you come through, you could get bumped too  
If you don't got at least 4 to 5 gorillas amongst you  
The bigger tree hit 'em shocked and amazed  
41 shots hot, take you out in the blaze  
And if not, they ship your ass to the Bronx in a cage  
Into the island where you spend your time counting the days  
But still agriculturally, it's kind of ill, we blow mills  
They make a killing and build new lands in the jungle Shaolin, you know we living in the jungle  
Chi-town, you know we living in the jungle  
Westside, you know we living in the jungle I tell these chimpanzees who be carrying tools  
You don't wanna invest your life in a cess pool  
Pharmaceutical distributin', breaking the rules  
You need to take your monkey ass off to school  
And learn about Botswana, Sudan and Ghana  
Mozambique and speak of pride and honor  
I understand sometimes we all feel fenced in  
But utilize your mind to define dimensions  
Just then I lost the little monkey's attention  
As he stared into the distance focusing on squinting at a  
Beautiful gazelle that was grazing in the grass with  
Muscular legs and a rhinoceros ass  
But in the least case scenario I did try to tell him  
Hit him with some signs that was a little compelling  
Little Gibbon on a mission, not unlike Magellan  
What you caught was some felons, crimes and drug selling in the jungle Yo, Ghana, you know we living in the  
jungle  
Cape Town, you know we living in the jungle  
Jo-burg, you know we living in the jungle I'm talking epileptic episodes off that Epinephrine  
That Albuterol and them other prescribed medicines  
A zombie in insomnia frecking the Amphetamines

My moms had me smoking weed from the Netherlands at age 13  
Broke apart the scene, a lot of moist weed that was sticky and green  
See in the 80's it was wine-coolers and woolis  
The facts of life cracked David Dinkins and toolies  
Mike Jackson, kick me, kike me, Jew me  
Now all the white chicks in the world got booties  
He rap by popular demand  
And a nigga nosey on some Toucan Sam shit  
You not Florida A&M, you not fam, dawg  
That would be (Marco), that's my man  
My biceps will isolate with one hand  
The triceps will do reps and dip sets, but not Cam  
Scandal, governors bust, got damn  
Power to the people unite with one plan  
I used to write about green eggs and ham  
'Til I found out the Food and Drug Adminstration was a scam  
Now we steam vegetables, brown, forget the white rice  
My life is all I have, studying zeitgeist  
Lyrics bang now and again, sing like the Chi-Lites  
It's my right to use my power to shine my light  
To function, you know the function  
Yo, Pharoahe Monch, what's your motherfucking function?  
I go to Queens for queens, I eat organic in Brooklyn  
Swing on a vine over the swine and keep 'em shook  
And take the anaconda through the tunnels  
Through the Mecca where the piranha try to ball and style on the persona  
You know I keep it on the low like an iguana  
When the monikers never leave the crib without the llama in the

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>