

# Concrete Jungle

## Zebulun

Ladies and gentlemen, Sunz of Man

Uhh, Jungle of Concrete

Yo, yo

In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the wees

Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat

In the jungle, yeah, we rumble with the wees

Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat

In the jungle, yeah, we rumble with the bees

Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat

In the jungle, yeah, we rumble with the wees

Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat

Yo, we come from starvin' days, runnin' up in Dr. J's

Rock away, so the mega trades, diggin', pockin' days

Yo, the aids wasn't in, calm braids all trimmed

Army suits snatched and Timbs, you's a friend, snatch a gem

I spent a lifetime of doin' crime, hustlin' dimes, guzzlin' wine

Smugglin' wives, one of a kind

Under the sunshine, movin' as one mind, the genuine

Star child, Allah's style, many say their barber's wild

When I element the foul, prowl, upon the weekend of sweet

I gotta eat, generate with the heat, demolish beats

Collectin' sheets, war with beast, Islamic warrior

Livin' the mass hysteria, the bomb shell of America

Swell competitors, explicit lyrics from the editor

Realistic predator, the rhyme writer, climb heights

Rhymes ignite, MC's reputation, blown out of sight

On the mic device, my crew get nice, we shoot dice

Doin' callisthetics, young diplomatics with automatics

The Asiatic, fuck a fanatic, I split his attic

You don't want no static

I make you carriage for the rabbits

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We've got to take what we want, let these others rappers front

Yo, take that, you ain't goin' get it laid back

Best record what I say, ain't no time to playback

That's right platinum hits, yo, before the age at

Gather millions, acapella in the streets, today crack  
Fuck opinions, I'm hittin' to the nights endin'  
A new beginin', takin' over men and women  
Thoughts used for sinnin', neighborhood no grinin'  
Thug religions, expeditions, startin' for a mil  
Stick the student for his intuition  
Beyond college, street knowledge, got to eat knowledge  
Off the tree of life, while seek wallets  
Money ain't, credit cards, some trust for their Gods  
In the Wizard of Oz, you get it all to get robbed  
Price is on the food and the earth's precious jewels  
Ain't the golden rules from the golden black jewels  
Steppin' out the furnace, only run with fast learners  
Burn cash and we stash burners  
We be the underground childs, mainstream now  
Sort of like Apocalypse, bloaw, blaow  
Take what you own, must return to your home  
Claim back your throne, we're on a higher zone  
Black Lazurus, plus we're not havin' it  
Pass the diamonds on the wrist  
We're on some take the earth shit  
Demolish every tool, that y'all niggaz work with  
The barcode, bio chips be short circuited  
Here in' this jungle, jungle, jungle boogie  
I'm livin' through, your crew on the subject  
The loot, I'm new improved  
Plus my time piece is bullet proof  
I need a bulldozer or crane, that stains like in vain  
You be the blood and I be the drainin' on  
Forgot to burn your proper on, with the tool stone  
Written, founded dead on this spot  
You emergin', believe I'm the surgeon  
Rhymes leave your brain on all right, double scenes  
Back hand, slap you, clap important thoughts  
[Incomprehensible], what it slap right back, back  
You was seen, soak the zeen  
Self esteem, so common, even suckers die  
Major League, total assassinator, rhyme complicator  
The devil and the sword bring death, feed Jamaica  
Rain or hurricane, step on my house  
Into the house on severe pain', strong like a pyramid  
Nothin' but various parts of the house that Jack built  
The little house on the praire, I huff and I puff  
And I blow your brain to a seisure  
Before you step to me, you should of called off

Ceaser's father, mercy words, I'm no joke  
I cancer smoke, I reply, "Your brain' and told"  
I live for my tech 9, Uzi, grenade, all 'cause of one rhyme  
You better believe, sleeves, I buck you chicken  
Make you love us, I grab your mic [Incomprehensible]  
Around your neck to bug it  
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In the jungle, yeah, we rumble with the bees  
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