Wilder Style (feat. Alex Désert)

The Lions

V1-

It's a rumble in the jungle, babe
First round we knock 'em down
There ain't no second round
Pound for pound, the king's gonna take the crown

The rhythm hits and they feel no pain
We know their tricks and their dirty games
The truth hurts and they can't be tamed
Who's laughing now? It's time we take 'e, out

pre-chorus

(Left, right, left, ooh) It's a knock out (Left, right, left, ah) and then them tap out (Watch your step, boy) and don't get rattled We dangerous, dangerous

CHORUS

The Lions coming in a wilder style

Down the tracks like a train on fire (keep it going)

Time to pack up, time to retire (remove ya!)

When this is done they will call me sire

V2-

Monkey see, monkey do....
Them biting off more than they can chew
It's watered down, the jokes on you
But who's laughing now?
Have a good trip on the way down

It's like them running on a loop
Why them feed the youth the same old tune
You never can square the roots
Sometimes it takes a while, go on

pre-chorus2

(Left, right, left, ooh) It's a knock out (Left, right, left, ah) and then them tap out (Watch your step, boy) and don't get rattled We dangerous, dangerous

CHORUS2

The Lions coming in a wilder style

Down the tracks like a train on fire (make a move)

Time to pack up, time to retire (boom!)

When this is done they will call me sire

[TROMBONE SOLO]

CHORUS3

The Lions coming in a wilder style

Down the tracks like a train on fire (keep on sliding)

Time to pack up, time to retire (mojo ridin'!)

When this is done they will call me sire (blow)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/