Concrete Jungle

James Flanders

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 competors, 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' callistetics, 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
In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the wee
Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat
In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the bees
Ain't nothin' sweet, we gotta eat
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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