

# Jungle Fever

## Truth Fact & Correct

Wyclef with Pitbull  
The clubs ain't safe tonight  
Mamacita, so nice to meet ya  
You drunk off that rum, you shouldn't drive tonight  
Give me the key to that Beamer  
She looked at me and laughed, started shakin' her ass  
She said her brother just came home from the jungle  
It's a jungle, sometimes it makes me wonder  
How I keep from goin' under with all these woman around me  
I got 'em all colors, shapes and sizes  
I'm in over my head, these women gon' drown me  
Spike Lee was definitely talkin' 'bout me  
When he made that movie 'Jungle Fever'  
'Cause I like 'em a little bit darker  
Take it from the back to the front, Rosa Park, uh  
But to tell you the truth, it makes no difference  
As long as they know what they doin' when it's time to get busy  
We can take it from the floor to the bed  
From the bed to the kitchen  
Coffee with no cream, that's like a rock with no fiend  
Martin Luther King with no dream  
John Lennon couldn't even 'Imagine' such a thing  
And for those that don't know nothin'  
Welcome to the jungle, 'Clef tell 'em somethin'  
Mamacita, so nice to meet ya  
You drunk off that rum, you shouldn't drive tonight  
Give me the key to that Beamer  
She looked at me and laughed, started shakin' her ass  
She said her brother just came home from the jungle  
Como? If you got that hot blood  
Esto es pa' la gente con sangre caliente  
Turn around, now back up  
Preparate mujer porque mi lengua esta fuerte  
Morenita que rica esta  
She don't speak Spanish, aye mama  
That's cool 'cause I'll put the Spanish in ya  
And by the end of the night, you'll say aye papa  
I'm that chico that got a fetish with women  
Light skin, red bones, they blow my mind

I'm that chico that'll get 'em and hit 'em  
Now all of a sudden, they wanna be mine  
Stop playin' with me, say it with me  
Dale papi, dale papi, go  
And for those that don't know nothin'  
Welcome to the jungle, 'Clef tell 'em somethin'  
Mamacita, so nice to meet ya  
You drunk off that rum, you shouldn't drive tonight  
Give me the key to that Beamer  
She looked at me and laughed, started shakin' her ass  
She said her brother just came home from the jungle  
It's that jungle fever, fever  
It's that jungle fever, fever  
Watch out, watch out  
It's that jungle fever, fever  
It's that jungle fever, fever  
It's that jungle fever, fever  
Watch out, watch out  
It's that jungle fever  
Now what I'ma do is uh, explain this uh, jungle fever to y'all  
This doesn't necessarily mean I like uh, dark women  
Doesn't necessarily mean I don't like dark women  
What it means is, uh, to get nasty, to get freaky  
To do things you've never done before  
To act like an animal straight out the jungle  
That's jungle fever  
Whites, black, Latin, Chinese, lo que sea  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout, right Clef?  
Jungle fever, fever, jungle fever, fever  
Jungle fever, fever, jungle fever  
Jungle fever, fever, jungle fever, fever  
Jungle fever, jungle fever, fever  
Jungle fever, fever, jungle fever, fever

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>