

The Monkey Song

100 Monkeys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I wish I was a monkey
I'd sleep in the trees
I'd do my best to imitate the man
Who does his best not to imitate me
You know I'd have thumbs just like a man
But none of the obligations
Yeah everything I'm tied to now would be gone,
Gone, gone, gone, gone I'd like to be a monkey, be monkeys with you
Cause I'm a monkey by myself with a lot of shit to do
I'd like to be a monkey, be monkeys with you
Cause I'm a monkey by myself I'm in trouble with my family
I'm in trouble with the law
I'm in trouble financially
I guess you could say I get in trouble a lot
I've danced frantically in passion
I've lain motionless in apathy
But all I wanna do is swing in a tree away from the agony of
Love and sex and drugs (x3)
And all, and all of the lack there-ofs I'd like to be a monkey, be monkeys with you
Cause I'm a monkey by myself with a lot of shit to do
I'd like to be a monkey, be monkeys with you
Cause I'm a monkey by myself And if I was a monkey I'd be very, very funky
And abundance of bananas, monkey bitches and the skunky
Big red eyes and a big red ass
Chillin' in my monkey bungalow made of sticks and grass
The monkey life is the life for me
Not a pirate or MMC
MC spider monkey, the fly white hunky, the king of the jungle, the pimp in the palm trees
Dipping, sipping on coconut wine
Blinging out my rings
Busting out my rhymes
Cruising in my pint size Escalade

Smoking Philly Blunts in the shade
This monkey's got it made
This monkey's got it made
This monkey's got it made
This monkey's got it made

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