

Monkey Business

Skid Row

Outside my window there's a
Whole lot of trouble comin'
The cartoon killers and the
Rag cover clones
Stack heals kickin' rhythm
Of social circumcision
Can't close the closet on a
Shoe box full of bones

Kangaroo lady with her bourbon in a pouch
Can't afford the rental on a bamboo couch
Collecting back her favors 'cause her well is running dry
I know her act is terminal,
But she ain't gonna die

Slim Intoxicado drinkin' dime store hooch
Is always in a circle with his part-time pooch
Little creepy's playing dollies on the New York rain
Thinkin' Bowie's just a knife
Ooh the pain

I ain't seen the sun since I don't know when
The freaks come out at nine
And it's twenty to ten
What's this funk
That you ucall junk
To me it's just monkey business

Blind man in the box that will probably die
The village kids laugh as they waalk by
A psycho is on the edge of this human garbage dump
And the vultures in the sewers are telling
Him to jump

Into the fire from the frying pan
Tripping on his tongue
For a cool place to stand
Where's this shaade
That you've got it made

To me it's just monkey business

CHORUS

Monkey business
Slippin' on the track
Monkey business
Jungle in black
Ain't your business if I got
No monkey on my back

CHORUS

The Vaseline gypsies and the silicone souls
Dressed to the society
Hypocrite heartbeat and cheap alibis
Can't get you by that monkey

CHORUS

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