

Living in Jungles

Bedouin Soundclash

Walking round like a ghost in the world
Taking stock of the pretty, pretty girls
When you drop, you hear the whole world stop
Say, "You no ready for this yet, boy!" Pack it up, take it to your home land
Watch it true to the heart of any man
When you listen knock you where you stand
Comes with the beat, come with heat, shaking head to the feet (Whoo!) Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Oh oh, a ghost some day Bigger man says he's got love for everyone
Bigger man love everything under the sun
Bigger man lit a trigger of a gun saying,
"Murderer! Blood upon your shoulder" (Ohh!) Walk away don't give him a fight
Walk away leave him lost in the night
Walk away, walk towards your holy night
And then you walk like a champion, talk like a champion Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Rider can you be a ghost some day?
Oh oh, a ghost some day
Rider can you be a ghost some day?
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