

Jungle Mood

Clavish

In the jungle with gorillas for real
Murderers, gun grippers, drug dealers for real
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Said she don't want no hood rat from the hood flats, then look back girl
All my friends are hitters for real
Niggas can't help but hate 'cause I'm winnin' for real
Say my prayers night and day, but I'm sinnin' for real
In the T with some dirt, gettin' clingy for real
Kick a bitch to the curb, she too clingy for real
In the jungle with gorillas, watch out for them snakes
And red eye, envy, jealousy, hate
Nigga two-faced, pissed off cah I got a new case
Judge gave me time, but I'm only doin' 2 days
In a foreign car drivin' in my own lane
In my own race
At my own pace
You were always comin' last in the first place
Stop watchin' other niggas, focus on your own cake
You just see a block of flats, but I see the jungle
Came from nuttin' can't blame us for not bein' humble
I wanna blow and bring every man
But where I'm from it's every man for themselves like the Royal Rumble
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But where I'm from it's every man for themselves like the Royal Rumble
If I buss, I owe half to my queen
That's my marj, I don't wanna give half to the streets, no
I was young runnin' 'round fast for the P's
Me and bro bro used to go halves on a 7
Thousand pounds on my feet, 5 bills for the T
Feds ask questions, but get no answers from me
I'm goin' hard in the booth, sellin' hard to a fiend
I got a hard just from lookin' at her ass in them jeans
Listen, in the jungle, but I feel like I need a break
Mum knows I still make profit off Theresa May
I'ma stop actin' like this rap ting ain't a piece of cake
Niggas start actin', but that's just for a piece of fame
The first time I saw a skeng, I weren't on the roads
The first time I saw a peb, I weren't shottin' those
I was in the cage playin' Wembley and goal to goal
Red Ass, 60 Seconds, but I'm not goin' in the goal
Even if you save my shot, ladies wanna lay a lot
That Fashion Nova PLT looks better when you take it off
Uptown with a couple bands, 'bout to cop the latest drop
If I see a pagan, stop, I'm really from the jungle
You know how I'm comin'
You talk all that gang shit on the net, I don't know how you're runnin'
You been on the strip for more than 10 years, don't know how you're bummy
Bein' broke's a joke, but I don't find bein' broke funny

So I've got intentions to supply cah I'm so hungry
Niggas change like the weather

Not a hypocrite cah I'm tryna change for the better
I was 17 puttin' on latex and leather
On a ride tryna leave suttin' dead up
I seen niggas get shot in the jungle
Niggas snake their own friends for gwop in the jungle
Olders used to send me for a jog in the jungle
Went from a runner to a young boss in the jungle
That nigga ain't married to my aunty, but he's uncle
Talk behind my back, but when I spin around they mumble
They wanna see me fumble, but I can't
I don't make no new friends, rock with niggas from the start
Got a dippers in my palm, so I'm dippin' from a sarg
I don't like it, but I'm gettin' used to bein' called a star
Where I'm from there's not a lot of those
Man go jail for sellin' crack and still ain't got no money yo
I'm outside sellin' packs, my poppa and my mummy knows
So she don't believe me when I say I'm in the studio
The girl I'm tryna fuck with got nessed by a groupie hoe
Even when I'm chillin' Trident reckon that I do the most
Cah I've always got G's around me like a Gucci coat
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When I'm in the jungle