

# Monkey

Molly Johnson

## FIRST VERSE

Monkey likes to climb the trees  
Monkey likes to pull your sleeve  
and if you don't think he's a tease  
you don't know monkey at all

Monkey's like no one you've met  
well, this monkey ain't no furry pet  
and if you don't know monkey yet  
you don't know monkey at all

Monkey, he got that fuzzy face  
he wiggles his ears all over the place  
but you're better off with a can of mace  
you don't know Monkey at all

Monkey love young and old alike  
Monkey don't care if you're black or white  
but he sure gives you an awful fright  
when you don't know Monkey at all

You feel yourself start to rock  
when he talks that monkey talk  
you can smell that jungle air  
well that little Monkey, he don't play fair

Monkey, he won't pay his rent  
he'll drink your beer, he'll trash you friends  
and if you don't think he'll leave you spent  
you don't know monkey at all