(Here it comes) Well funky monkey's in the jungle tonight They got two by two don't hear me right Band playing loudly baby Gone are the days when the days gone I said gone When the monkeys are gone Gone or dead this is what they said Lost Mary Cries, cries, cries Yeah she does, yeah baby, that is what she did Lions sleeps, baby the lamb surely dies I just don't want to f*ck you That's it When the jungle sleeps Is when the monkey shine I said you do baby don't mind Back are wild If the deuces left in than the deuces are wild I said baby, well, Lost Mary Cries, cries, cries Yeah Lions sleeps, baby Dies, dies, dies I just don't want to f*ck you Ooooh, kick it! Give me some of that Well dime store cowboy shoot your gun Knock them mother f*ckers down one by one Money on up it's in your face Gimme no lip or get your face back here Ooh, got it right When the monkey don't sleep And the money don't shine

Well