Adam & The Ants, Rough Stuff

Adam ant/andre cymone

Down in the jungle Feeling very fat You better hit the floor And give me twenty And the girls sing

Shackshoowowboomlaggalagga Boom lagga boom sha boom Do it til you're sore Shackshoowowboomlaggalagga Boom lagga boom sha boom I know what you're looking for

Heavens where you find it So sit back and relax I wouldn't be so sure 'cos we need plenty And the girls sing girls sing

Shackshoowowboomlaggalagga Boom lagga boom sha boom Do it til you're sore Shackshoowowboomlaggalagga Boom lagga boom sha boom I know what you're looking for

Rough stuff when a man's got to do What a man's got to do What a man's got to do oh yeah Rough stuff when the time is right And the place you go to whale You gotta put something down

How far can you get And still come back alive? You never hear the shot The shot that gets you And the girls sing girls sing