

Divine, Psychedelic Shack

Let me tell ya about a place I know
And it don't take much dough
Where you can really do your thing
Got a men only sign outside
Come in, take a look at your mind
You'd be surprised at what you find.

Screaming guitars and
Strobe lights gettin' down
People come in there
From all parts of town.

Move, move, move to the beat of the jungle groove
I said move move move to the beat of the jungle groove.

chorus
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at

Stranded in the jungle and I got no place to hide
The jungle is so dangerous, there's evil in their minds

Witch doctors are cannibals, the rhythm drives you insane
Medicine man has something to take away the pain

Move, so move, so move to the beat of the jungle groove
I said move, move, move to the beat of the jungle groove

(chorus)

I'm a lover not a fighter
Teacher not a preacher
Singer not a swinger
So move to the best, c'mon!

Move, so move, so move to the beat of the jungle groove
I said move, move, move to the beat of the jungle groove
Jungle beat chacha, jungle beat chacha
Jungle beat chacha, jungle beat chacha

Put on your mask, pick up your spear
A ring in your nose, a diamond in your ear
Jungle beat chacha, jungle beat chacha
Jungle beat chacha, jungle beat chacha