

# John Eddie, Jungle Boy

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah,  
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Well my Mama sheds tears, and my Daddy just spits, (Hey!)  
They had it up to here and kicked me out because of it.  
Something wild's deep inside, man, I'm rattling my cage,  
I love you Ma, respect you Pa, get out of my way.

Chorus:

'Cause I'm a jungleboy,  
Turn up the radio.  
A jungleboy,  
Hear me growling low.  
A jungleboy,  
Hey Mrs, Jackson, keep your daughter away from me (Hey!)  
'Cause I'm a definite threat to her purity, uh-huh-huh.  
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Well there's a mean old cop in the Burger King lot, (Hey!)  
Been after me for years, but I ain't been got.  
I got a mean set of wheels, and Lord he can't catch me,  
I lay some wheel and man I'm gone, a real cool breeze.

Chorus

Hey Mrs. Jackson, man, I know it's late,  
It's about your daughter now, and it can't wait.  
See I'm her boy, if you don't approve,  
It's my town, toots, if you don't like it, move.  
'Cause I'm a jungleboy,  
I'm a jungle boy,  
I got her daughter,  
I'm a jungle boy,  
I got a plan,  
I'm a jungle boy,  
I got the bullets,  
I'm a jungle boy,  
I think i'll be a jungle man  
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.  
(repeat to the end)