

Mr. President, Take Me To The Limit

Bridge:

Tell me whos in the kitchen? Who is scratching at my door?

Its the cat in the kitchen, kittie, pretty on the floor

Ha, ha, ha, ha

I was walking thru the jungle in the summertime,

I saw a baby lying having a good time

Uh, he was alone, or was it a crime? Here it is, check my rime

Ah, then I took him home, what could I do?

He was all alone, wouldnt you to?

So throw your hands in the air and start to party

Here it is, Simbaleo

Bridge x 1

Chorus:

Simbaleo, kittie ya yo, Simba, kittie ya yo

Simbaleo, kittie ya yo, Simba, kittie ya yo

Simbaleo

He was small but his voice was big

And when he got his food, he would be like a pig

I like to play and he likes to run, here it is, yo, have some fun

Uh, he was the cat that had all of that

He be sleeping on a day on the top of my map

So throw your hands in the air and start to party

Here it is, Simbaleo

Bridge x 1

Chorus x 1

Bridge x 1

Chorus x 1