

# Najwa Nimri, Monkeys

It belong us  
To tack like fire needles  
Keeping human secret  
Because some of the monkey's lies

Don't still full mouth  
Don't still full mouth  
Don't still in places with memory

Like arrows with a walking energy  
We'll make the footpath  
You are a bad soldier  
'Cause the closer you get to cesar  
The biggest becomes the fear  
You lost the paradise  
I think we're getting in  
We're getting in (getting in)  
I'm a monkey

It belongs us to tack like fire needles  
Keeping human monkeys (x2)

Unknown future is not easy to get  
With this hunger and this subtle smell  
Trailing this nature that competes with itself  
All the monkeys are the same one  
Monkey see, monkey do  
I'm a monkey  
Monkey see, monkey do  
I'm a monkey  
I'm a monkey

Don't still full mouth  
Don't still full mouth  
Don't still in places with memory

It belongs us to tack like fire needles  
Keeping human monkeys (x2)

Keeping human secret  
Some perfect monkeys  
Keeping human secret  
Some perfect monkeys

Keeping human secret (x4)