

# Bedouin Soundclash, Living In Jungles

Walking round like a ghost in the world  
Taking stock of the pretty, pretty girls  
When you drop, you hear the whole world stop  
Say, You no ready for this yet, boy!

Pack it up, take it to your home land  
Watch it true to the heart of any man  
When you listen knock you where you stand  
Comes with the beat, come with heat, shaking head to the feet (Whoo!)

Rider can you be a ghost some day?  
Rider can you be a ghost some day?  
Rider can you be a ghost some day?  
Oh oh, a ghost some day

Bigger man says he got love for everyone  
Bigger man love everything under the sun  
Bigger man lip a trigger of a gun saying,  
Murderer! Blood upon your shoulder (Ohh!)

Walk away dont give him a fight  
Walk away leave him lost in the night  
Walk away, walk towards your holy night  
And then you walk like a champion, talk like a champion

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Oh oh, a ghost some day  
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