

Hilltop Hoods, Powder The Monkey

First let me introduce myself
Hello, this is your Disneyland storyteller
And I have a story to tell you
This time it all happened in the jungle

Verse 1

(Suffa)

Now this is a story about a monkey named Powder
A happy little monkey his friends used to crowd round the
Base of the tree that he lived in and wait all day
And asked his mumma if its ok it powder came out to play
So they could swing from vine to vine through the jungle
And from time to time one would tumble to the grassy floor (uh)
But powder would be there for them you couldn't ask for more
Cause he was always there for friends
One day in the woods he was just swinging around
Till a python in a tree came slithering down and said
'Powder put out you hand' and why would why
To take this five there's a party tonight and you're invited
It's at the lions den doors open at ten
Can't wait don't be late cya there bring your friends
Bring your friends bring your friends

Chorus

It's about a curious place (in the jungle)
and I am going to tell you the famous story of (in the dark quiet jungle)
The jungle!
Survive alone in the jungle
We've got a long journey ahead of us
I wanna stay in the jungle
I'm not afraid I can look after myself

Verse 2

(Suffa)

So they went to the party a crazy jungle disco
Calypso rhythms flamingos doing strip shows
The DJ was an alligator on the fader
At the bar little powder was approached by the waiter
The waiter said Powder the club owner wants to meet ya
And took him to a lion in the corner named Ibiza
Ibiza let out a low growl and called to the waiter
And asked for two cuts of fermented potatoes
He said 'have you ever had something stronger than these'?
Powder said 'well me and my friends used to smoke banana leaves
That's kids stuff this stuff will make you feel like your mister big stuff
com'on take a sniff of this dust
Powder tried to disguise the fear in his eyes
Looked at the lion and said I guess it couldn't hurt to try
I guess it couldn't hurt to try I guess it couldn't hurt to try

Chorus

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Verse 3

(Suffa)

Now little Powders worlds completely spinning
He's dribbling and grinning making passes at women

And talking 'bout him self cause now he's mister important
He's friends don't understand cause they didn't snort it
Powder says forget you guys man you the past
I'll swap any one of you for just another blast
Or a piece of arse whose that dime she's looking fine
By the way where's that lion I wouldn't mind another line
The lion obliged powder felt his nose rip apart
He felt pains in his chest as if his heart was exploding
He stumbled out to the road in a daze
Going red in the face now he's choking
The dope in his system that made him overdose
No longer powder the monkey now he's Powder the ghost
Now he's Powder the ghost now he's Powder the gho-o-ost

Chorus

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