

# Murphy Lee, Jungle Gym

(Intro/Chorus)

Yo, turn the club 'to a jungle gym  
Matter fact girl get all under him  
If you know any freaks act like one of them  
Get crunk again, have fun again, dirty  
Err'body leave ya guns in the cars  
And err'body run right to the bar  
Get ya something staright or the bubbly  
We ain't Bubba but it's finna get ugly

(Verse: King Jacob)

Yo, Vokal is so extreme  
Strut up in the club wit the rest of the team  
Thinking 'bout my dubs the compress is so mean  
Got on blue and gray today, so fresh, so clean  
Had to hide my eyes from the Disco beam  
Just enough sight to find a Disco Queen  
Just enough light to fire up this mo heat  
Got just enough ice to not be low key  
Look, I'm King Jacob you ain't gotta know me  
But ya, you so real so you gotta know me  
Addictive type and my baby moma OD  
Descriptive writing made a million dollars for me  
I'm just a Young Dude, young and doing young  
Pursuing like them one dudes from St. Louis  
Murph, come on dirty, where P, let's represent the turf (Youth City)  
If you change in the game represent what we worth

(Chorus)

(Verse: Murphy Lee)

Hey yo I'm Murphy Lee the trouble maker  
I'm in the club with my house shoes on  
Don't like being in the house too long  
Having dreams about buying the bar out  
I don't own a dog so sometimes I got to let my cars out  
Hit the lawn on my humble abode  
My car dusty but it rassle the road  
See I used to have "freetime";  
Now my life like a "Nextel" and it's not "free OP" time  
I'm three times, four minutes away  
Peace to printed shirts for the LA in the ashtray  
I ain't been in this car for a month  
So I think I'm a call this a throwback blunt  
Hit the corner bumping Old School, ready to drink  
Cause my stomach full of Barbeque Tofu  
I knew two people at the door  
So I EIP, parked it and ordered some more

(Chorus)

(Verse: The Professor)

Hey wait, hey hey, hold up, is it my turn yet?  
I been waiting the many let me introduce you to 'prentice  
Plot - me in the club and it's 3 AM  
With Murph and Jake so drunk I had to lean on them  
Disgusted, I snapped myself up, this ain't no fun  
I took a girl by the fat girl and smoke my one  
High as can be, back on the scene, what do I see?  
Dance flo' hiding her plan, they taking off things  
Daisy Duke shorts unzipped with the thong inbetween  
Girl, you got the fattest ass I ever seen  
I give you, what you need dick, weed, but you gotta be clean  
A fat ass ain't err'thing except if burning up slings

King I stumbled in to him, he still wanna drink  
A thick chick took him away and gave gim head on the scene  
Blinking, looked over my shoulder and tried to spot Murph  
Spotted three dimes that swooped him up, Menage time

(Chorus)