

# Negra Mano, King Of Bongo

Mama was queen of the mambo  
Papa was king of the Congo  
deep down in the jungle  
I started bangin' my first bongo  
Every monkey'd like to be  
in my place instead of me  
'cause I'm the king of bongo, baby,  
I'm the king of bongo bong.

I went to the big town  
Where there is a lot of sound  
From the jungle to the city  
Lookin' for a bigger crown  
So I play my boogie  
For the people of big city  
But they don't go crazy  
When I'm bangin' in my boogie

Cause people like disco  
& people like house  
That's why they don't applause  
When I'm bangin' on my bongo  
They say that I'm a clown  
Makin' too much dirty sound  
They say there is no place  
For little monkey in this town

Nobody like to be  
In my place instead of me  
Cause nobody go crazy  
When I'm bangin' on my boogie  
But I don't like no disco  
& I don't like the house  
'cause I'm born to rock  
I'm born to pogo

When I'm bangin' on my bongo  
All that swing belongs to me  
I'm so happy there's nobody  
In my place instead of me  
I'm a king whithout a crown  
Hangin' loose in the big town  
& I'm born to rock  
I'M BORN TO POGO