

# Promoe, In The Jungle (Feat. Ward 21)

Verse:

(Promoe)

Welcome to the jungle or the psychoward  
21 gun salute give me the hottest mike award  
Don't get to close because it might go off  
David Vs. Goliath bigger than Microsoft  
You know that type of talk  
Will get the ladies so wet they puttin' diapers on  
But no R.Kelly all fruits ripe ya' know  
Just guava jelly love your Cellulites and all

(Kunley)

Ohh, same way we do it a yard  
We make the gal them wiggle'n jiggle like a battery we charge  
A we no fraud pure gal a rush at di Ward oh Lord  
We make you call the nation guard, give we applaud  
We rockin' it fron yard to abroad  
You diss Mean Dawg run you over with a Honda Accord  
And check maud, the bitch shouldn't diss me dawg  
You get a triangle nozzle, well big and broad

Chorus:

In the jungle where the riddims play  
loud drum and bass hot women stay  
In the jungle where the city oarey  
on the weak in the street can't live this way  
In the jungle where the riddims play  
loud drum and bass hot women stay  
In the jungle where the fassys prey  
on the week in the street can't live this way

Verse:

(Promoe)

Righteousness and vibes we a full of  
People hear the first two lines ans be like pull up!  
Then I come back again  
5000 people outside the club pack em' in  
Grettin' my people with peace, what's happenin'?  
I'm so happy to be here you look ravishin'  
Please, done the violence no more blood spatterin'  
LoopTroop love bigger than drug traficin'

(Suku)

Pack it upp pack it in now let me begin  
Mek me grab the mike and put down this bottle of gin  
Huh, serious as a judge cus we io laugh and a grin  
crazyness within, we mash up any riddim we're given  
Me make the gal them all a whine and a spin  
Them panty wet up when them hear any song whe we sing  
Bad man a give them every steady mobbing  
so when the music a pump it keep my heart throbbing

Chorus

Verse:

(Kunley)

Yo Pee what's the haps like? really how you feeling?  
(Promoe) Shiie, just like last night - chillin' like a villain  
I'm home alone sippin' on the woda homes  
If I had one I'm swiching' off the Vodafone  
In a focused mode  
Flows ridicullous roller coast to coast  
I propose a toast to the hottest emcee  
Roots, drink the whole damn bottle it's me!

Chorus