

SATRAN, Wild Animals

Wild, wild animals in the jungle,
I'm looking out for a little pray,
Somedays a king must be humble,
But not today
At night all the noises get louder,
The heat burns me up like a mid-summer day
Some days the prey gets the hunter,
But not today

Now I'm thinking about you in weird ways,
Had me believin' it was all in my head
I'm thinkin' bout you hmm,
I'm thinkin' bout you

Come by, stop by
For some late night addiction
Don't try to hide,
You wanna feel this wild friction
I'm thinkin' bout you hmm,
I'm thinkin' bout you

Wild, wild animals in the jungle,
A thousand eyes gleamin' in the night
Sharp claws bring the art of the rumble,
Full moon delight