

# Sean Price, Monkey Barz

(V1)

Aiyyo we Mighty Joe Youngin it, thuggin it  
Straight from the jungle my brother, my niggaz Banana Republican  
Rang-a-tang slang, Chewbacca not proper  
Two socks fulla rocks, plus the cops watch us  
Yo, we smoke weed, pop pills, drink liquor  
Redo the knowledge, read lessons, think quicker  
My little niggaz that the Boot Camp wack  
Fuck you paw, you can't rap  
Listen let it be known, stepping on rose petals lead to the throne  
I'm the motherfucking king, getting head from this hoe  
In the new estate in Jersey with Jay Williams  
Drinking Amstel Light, shooting at clay pigeons  
Y'all niggaz is straight timid, delicate with the raps  
My niggaz is spray midgets, elephants on they back  
Yo... you kidding me duke  
Walk around like that, you ain't strapped, gimme ya loot  
(Sean P!) Something like a motherfucking phenomenon  
Eat your food at noon, celebrating Ramadan

(hook)

Big barbarians, baboons with big bucks  
Gorillas with gats, nigga Big Ruck -- (AWOO!)  
African Apes, stackin them pap's  
I put some, crack in your steak, don't get slapped in the face -- (AWOO!!)  
Orangutan gang bangin with that purple flag  
Piff-puffin, there's nothin to hurt you bad -- (AWOO!!)  
I'm Boot Camp for life, Decept to death  
The Force Magnum nigga, never forget -- (AWOO!!)

(V2)

Benjamin Banneker, Afrika Bambaataa  
Boom-bap-bip and yo, medulla oblongata, you..  
Think you nice, but I know somebody hotter  
With a crackhead mother and a piece of shit father (Sean P!)  
Niggaz tryna Free Mumia  
I'm unravelling roach clips, tryna free this reefer  
Got a Boot Camp hat on, Wu-Wear shirt  
Funkmaster Flex Lugz lookin like a fucking jerk  
No money, clothes bummy, nose runny  
Bent Metrocard, 4-4 blow dummies  
Hop on the train in front of the cops  
Poppin their brain, confrontin the cops  
Stating the facts, no hating you wack  
Throw the A to your back then escape with your trap, listen  
My niggaz is back, you don't believe me though  
Playing games and get caught, cocoa leave-io  
Hot peas and butter, cop trees on Sumner  
With your not needed mother, yo  
I'm one of the best you one of the worst  
Gun on your chest blood on your shirt  
Son it's berserk, nicca

(hook)

(V3)

Silverback Gorilla nigga baboon raps  
Ounce of 'dro, two hoes and a Black Moon track  
... lemme get a light man