The Black League, Old World Monkey

Standing still now...
In the convulsing crowd

Like a monolith from some forgotten time

Tryin' to get high
Dying to embrace the world

Come lay down next to go, home
Forget about the rest!

Brag and hear me
Step back or get down!

You know I am Old-World Monkey
Hailing from the Old-World Monkey baby yeah!

Feel like a remnant...
Of some long-gone form of life
Or civilization
Unsynchronized with time

Tryin' to get high
Dying to embrace the world

Come here right next to me, honey
Forget about this less!

Pounding, pounding...now the rhythm's right
And this thing I've found in you...
I will keep all nine!!!

This one's for y'all...
Fuckin' New-World Monkeez!!!

Ha! Ha! Ha!