

# Jungle

H.E.R.

Rock me real slowly  
Put a bib on me  
I'm just like a baby, drooling over you  
The things you do These days, I'm letting God handle all things above me  
The things I can't change are the reasons you love me  
Listen, you can hear them calling my name  
I'm all over the place, I can't sit in one place  
I'm not ashamed at all  
Still findin' myself, let alone a soulmate, I'm just sayin'  
Feel like we one in the same, our relationship changed  
That or it never existed  
Whenever they say somethin' bout us you listen  
But fuck what they talkin' about on your timeline  
That's cuttin' all into my time with you  
Forget what they talkin' about on your timeline, yeah  
Cause that's cuttin' all into my time with you  
My time with you, my  
Rock me real slowly  
Put a bib on me  
I'm just like a baby, drooling over you  
The things you do He said you're my everything  
I love you through everything, I done did everything to him  
He forgave me for everything, this a forever thing  
Hate that I treat it like it's a whatever thing  
Trust me, boy, this shit is everything to me  
He from the jungle, he from the jungle  
I take somebody else's car, drive there undercover  
This shit is everything to me, this here is everything  
Don't know where we stand, I used to hit you 'bout everything  
Are we still good? Are we still good?  
Are we still good? Are we still good?  
If I need to talk are you around?  
Are you down for the cause?  
Are you down? Are you down? Are you down?  
Are you down for the cause?  
Are you down? Are you down? Are you down?  
Are you down for the cause?  
You still down? You still down? You still down?  
Rock me real slowly  
Put a bib on me  
I'm just like a baby, drooling over you  
The things you do These days these new girls, they got me nervous

They go to school and do bottle service  
They can't decide, they keep switching majors  
Being indecisive makes me anxious  
Call your number and it's out of service  
Who can I call for your information?  
What am I supposed to do after we done everything that we've done?  
Who is your replacement?  
Are we still good? Are we still good?  
Are we still good? Are we still good? Rock me real slowly  
Put a bib on me  
I'm just like a baby, drooling over you  
Rock, rock  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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