Jungle

NONONO

Well half a train you're not my lover
Your a sad man on the street
And the things you say
Just aren't funny
I laugh just to be meanNo
Your pretty face just doesn't cut it anymore
And I'm so tired of falling to the lakes of your eyes
I don't wanna hear your sound no more, more, more,Ah! Please go back to the jungle where you came from
Playing with the girl like swingers with the monkeys
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey
No one can hear u scream
Take your hands off me
Take your hands off me
Take your hands off off offTake your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offWell you're not my friend you're a really bad lover
Sneak out when you shoulda done me
now the way that you move is just about the ego
so I'm not gonna stick aroundnot gonna know
not a chapel pretty girl you're looking for
I'm just an either way to cure all of your floors
I'm gonna shoot us down once in for all, all, allAh! Please go back to the jungle where you came from
Playing with the girl like swingers with the monkeys
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey
No one can hear u scream
Take your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off, off, offTake your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off, off, offAnd I feel like, I'm thinking about your absence
And it's a shame I
It's worse
And give
Your bye
Back to me
Please go back
Back to the jungle
Back to the jungleAh! Please go back to the jungle where you came from
Playing with a girl like swingers with the monkeys
Gonna send it to myself put from my honey
(No one can hear u scream)

Take your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offTake your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off offTake your hands off me
Take your hands off meTake your hands off off off

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