## Bongo Bong

Am Mama was the queen of mambo, papa was king of the Congo, Dm G Deep down in the jungle, I started bangin' my first bongo. Am Every monkey'd like to be in my place instead of me, Dm ( -Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby, I'm the king of bongo bong. Am I went to the big town, where there is a lot of sound, Dm From the jungle to the city, looking for a bigger crown. Am So I play my boogie, for the people of big city, But they don't go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie. Am Dm I'm the "king of the bongo, king of the bongo bong." G Hear me when I come, G Am Dm King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong... Am They say that I'm a clown, making too much dirty sound. Dm G They say there is no place for little monkey in this town. Am Nobody'd like to be in my place instead of me, Dm Cause nobody go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie. (Chorus) Am Bangin' on my bongo, all that swing belongs to me. Dm I'm so happy there's nobody in my place instead of me. Am I'm a king without a crown, hanging loose in a big town, Dm But I'm the king of bongo, baby, I'm the king of bongo bong. (Chorus)