

Teenacious D

"Wonderboy"

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High above the mucky-muck, castle made of clouds,
There sits Wonderboy, sitting oh so proudly.
Not much to say when you're high above the mucky-muck.

Yeah, yeah.

Wonderboy, what is the secret of your power?
Wonderboy, won't you take me far away from the
mucky-muck man?

[spoken]

Now it's time for me to tell you about Young Nastyman,
archrival and nemesis of Wonderboy, with powers
comparable to Wonderboy.

What powers you ask? I dunno how 'bout the power of
flight?

That do anything for ya? That's levitation, holmes.
How 'bout the power to kill a yak from 200 yards away...
with mind bullets! That's telekinesis, Kyle.
How 'bout the power to move you?

[sung]

History of Wonderboy and Young Nastyman,
Riggah-goo-goo, rigga-goo-goo.
A secret to be told, a gold chest to be bold,
And blasting forth with three-part harmony, yeow!
Wonderboy, what is the secret of your power?
Wonderboy, won't you take me far away from the
mucky-muck man?

[spoken]

Well, Wonderboy and Young Nastyman joined forces;
they formed a band the likes of which have never been
seen,

and they called themselves Teenacious D. That's right,

[sung]

Me! And KG!

[KG (spoken):] That's me.

[sung]

We're now Teenacious D!
Come fly with me, fly!

Wonderboy, what is the secret of your power?
Wonderboy, won't you take me far away from the
mucky-muck man,
Oh!
[spoken]
Take my hand!
Young Nastyman, and we'll fly!
Bring out your broadsword.
There's the hydra.
Slice his throat!
And grab his scroat.
You take the high road,
I'll take the low.
There, the crevasse,
Fill it with your mighty juice.

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