

The Lonely Island "Space Olympics"

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Reach for the stars
Whooaa Yeah

You stand on a distant planet
Skyline of red plateaus
Strange air and vegetation
You're a winner

Welcome to the space Olympics
The year 3022
Take part in a grand tradition
You're name echoes in the halls of the universe

Ohhhhh, yeahhh
Believe in yourself
Take your game into outer space

Every single galactic athlete
Needs a coded I'd badge
Drug tests are mandatory
You're a winner

The athlete's village is on Zargon
You all get a junior suite
We don't cover incidentals
So keep your ass out the mini-bar

You're the best in the world
Brace yourself cuz there's no gravity

You're in the mother fucking space Olympics
Yeahhhhhh

Let it be known by every nation
You'll only get one meal a day
There was a bit of a budget snafu
And food funding is insufficient

We can't really enforce a curfew
As there is no light or sound
Just one of the many problems
With hosting a sporting event in space

Attention all athletes, There are minor scheduling
adjustments:
Space disc is totally canceled
Space swords is totally canceled
Space luge is also canceled
And all other events are pending

Welcome to your space Olympics
All the oxygen has run out
And some one who will not be named
Accidentally hit self-destruct

As you file to your escape pods
I'll distract the alien hoards
And as I stare death in the face
I know my sins will take me to Hell

You do it for the love, my love.
And there ain't no woman that could take your spot
My love

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