

Ten Years After

"Kickapoo"

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...:Jack Black (Narrator):...
A long ass freakin' time ago,
In a town called Kickapoo,
There lived a humble family
Religious through and through.
But nay there was a black sheep,
And he knew just what to do.
His name was young J.B.
And he refused to step in-line.
A vision he did see-eth
Freakin' rockin' all the time.
He wrote a tasty jam
And all the planets did align.

...:Jack Black (Son):...
Oh the dragon's butt was blazin'
As I stepped into his cave.
Then I sliced his freakin' cockles,
With a long and shiney blade!
'Twas I who freaked the dragon,
Freakalize sing freakaloo!
And if you try to freak with me,
Then I shall freak you too!
Gotta get it on in the party zone!
Gotta lose control in the party zone!
Gotta lock and load in the party zone!
Gotta lick a toad in the party zone!

...:Kyle Gass (Father):...
You've disobeyed my orders son,
Why were you ever born?
Your brother's ten times better than you,
Jesus loves him more.
This music that you play for us
Comes from the depths of hell.
Rock and roll's the devil's work,
He wants you to rebel.
You'll become a mindless puppet;
Beelzebub will pull the strings!
Your heart will lose direction,
And chaos it will bring.

You'd better shut your mouth,
You better watch your tone!
You're going for a week with no telephone!
Don't let me here you cry,
Don't let me hear you moan!
You gotta praise The Lord when you're in my home!

...:Jack Black (Son)::...
Dio can you hear me?
I am lost and so alone...
I'm askin' for your guidance,
Won't you come down from your throne?
I need a tight compadre
Who will teach me how to rock.
My Father thinks you're evil,
But man, he can suck a rock.
Rock is not the devil's work,
It's magical and rad.
I'll never rock as long as I am
Stuck here with my Dad...

...:Jack Black (Dio poster)::...
I hear you brave young Jables,
You are hungry for the rock.
But to learn the ancient method,
Sacred doors you must unlock.
Escape your father's clutches,
And this oppressive neighborhood.
On a journey you must go,
To find the land of Hollywood!
In The City of Fallen Angels,
Where the ocean meets the sand,
You will form a strong alliance,
And the world's most awesome band!
To find your fame and fortune,
Through the valley you must walk.
You will face your inner demons.
Now go my son and rock!

...:Jack Black (Narrator)::...
So he went from freakin' Kickapoo
With hunger in his heart.
And he journeyed far and wide
To find the secrets of his art.
But in the end he knew
That he would find his counterpart.
Rooooock!
Rah-ha-ha-ha-hock.
Raye-yayayayaye-yock.

