

Los Amigos

"Monkeyboy"

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High above the monkey muck, jungle made of clouds.
There swings monkeyboy, swinging oh so proudly.
Not much to say when you're high above the monkey
muck.
Yeh. Yeh.

Monkeyboy
What is the secret of your power?
Monkeyboy
Won't you take me far away from the monkey muck
now?

Now it's time for me to tell you about young pastie man
Arch rival and nemesis of monkeyboy
With powers comparable to monkeyboy
What powers you ask
I don't know. How about the power of shite?
That do anything for you?
That smells bad, holmes.
How about the power to kill a chimp from 200 yards
away
With mind bananas!
That's telekinesis Rob.
How about the power
To move you?

History of monkeyboy and young pastie man.
Rigago rigagoogie
A monkey that is old
A banana made of gold
And swinging forth with primate harmony.
Go!

Monkeyboy
What is the secret of your power?
Monkeyboy
Won't you take me far away from the monkey muck
now?

Oh monkeyboy and young pastie man joined forces
They formed a band the likes of which no one would

want to know!
And they called themselves Los Amigos.
That's right me!
And Rob V. (That's me)
We're now Los Amigos.
Come fly with me, fly!

Monkeyboy
What is the secret of your power?
Monkeyboy
Won't you take me far away from the monkey muck
now?
Oh.
Take my hand
Young pastie man, and we'll fly
Bring out your cornish pastie.
There's the ketchup.
Slice it in two.
And do not chew.
You take pudding lane.
And i'll swing high.
There the crevasse!
Fill it with your orange juice

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