

High School Musical, Humuhumunukunukuapua'a

Ryan:

A long time ago in a land far away
lived the pineapple princess, Tiki.
She was sweet as a peach, in a pineapple way,
but so sad that she hardly speaky.
Still, if you listen well,
you'll hear her secret wish.

Sharpay:

Aloha everybody, my name is Tiki!
I long to free a truly remarkable fish
My sweet prince.
Humuhumunukunukuapuaa
Makahiki malahini-who
Humuhumunukunukuapuaa
Ooh!
Hawana wakawakawakaniki pu pu pu.
Ryan, the fog?

Ryan:

She dreams of a boy who is under a spell
that has left him all wet and scaly.

Sharpay:

I sing from my heart of the power of love,
just a girl with a ukulele.
Come to me, my sweet one, and be still.
I'll grasp your tail and stroke each tender gill.
My sweet prince.

Humuhumunukunukuapuaa
Makahiki malahini-who
Humuhumunukunukuapuaa
Ooh!

Hawana wakawakawakaniki pu pu pu.
Now this is where we lean into the whole
kabuki thing.

Sharpay Ryan & Girls:

The clouds turned grey, and the big sky cried,
and the ocean had a fit.

Sharpay:

(Ryan, wheres my ocean!?)

Sharpay, Ryan & Girls:

Then the wind went whoosh, and thunder
cracked, and mighty Mount Fufu spit.

Sharpay [spoken]:

(Mighty Mount Fufu spit!)

Sharpay & Ryan:

T-T-T-Tiki T-Tiki

Wanna speaky, speaky, speaky.

So words I will not mince.

Sharpay:

Please make a man of my fresh fish prince.

This is real fish talk... No lie.

And then the fish turns into a
gorgeous prince and sings:

Im Prince Humuhumunukunukuapuaa

Amakahiki malahini who.

(With me!)

Humuhumunukunukuapuaa

Ooh!

Hawana wakawakawakaniki pu pu pu

Sharpay;

EVERYBODY!

All:

Humuhumunukunukuapuaa

Makahiki malahini-who

Humuhumunukunukuapuaa

Ooh!
Hawana wakawakawakaniki pu pu pu.
wakawakawakaniki pu pu pu.
wakawakawakaniki pu...
pu...
pu!
Ahh...!!