

Flight Of The Conchords, The Prince Of Parties

I'm the pretty prince of parties
You're a tasty piece of pastry
You're so lighty flighty flakey
I go where the party takes me

I'm the funky monkey junky
You're a flunky bunky donkey
You're a picture of the devil's daughter
I'm a pitcher of holy water

Oh pretty prince of parties where's
the party now? - I don't know.
Oh pretty prince of parties where does
water go? - I let it flow.
Oh pretty prince of parties can I come
to your party? - No.
Oh pretty prince of parties where do
you get your clothes? - They're made
of snow. Pretty party clothes
crocheted of snow.

I'm the meke Maori minstrel
You're the high priestess of tinsel
I'm the guru god of ganja
Ramashalanka lanka
Ravi Shankar!
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la laaaaaahhouuuuuuooueouea...