

# 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...