

Tenacious D, Rock Your Socks

(spoken)

One, two, three, four, five, SIX SIX SIX!

(sung)

It doesn't matter if it is good,
It only matters if it rocks.
The main thing that we do is to rock your socks off.
There's no such thing as a rock prodigy,
Cause rock 'n roll is bogus, right KG? (Right!)
Only thing that really matters is the classical sauce.
And that's why me and KG are classically trained
To rock your fuckin' socks off!
Give 'em a taste, KG. (Okay)

That is Bach, and it rocks.
It's a rock block of Bach,
That he learned in the school,
Called the School of Hard Knocks!

Give it up for KG, give it up for me,
Give it up for KG, give it up for me,
Give it up for rock,
Give it up for blues,
Give it up for everything that is not to lose.
Now, rock your socks off, woman,
We'll rock your shit up, y'all.
Give it up, children, now to freak your shit out!
Alright!

(spoken)

Now I know what a lot of you are sayin',
"I just figured out what I'm gonna do with the rest of my days.
I'm gonna get me an oversized guitar,
Gain forty pounds, and be the next D."
Well, I got sour news for you, Jack. It ain't that easy.
For instance, are you willing to make the commitment to wakin' up
At the crack a' noon, for deep-knee rock squats?
Seven or eight at a time. In a row!
How 'bout, are you willing to make the commitment
To rock-hard tasty abs, washer-board style!
Glistening in the sun.
How 'bout, are you willin' to make the commitment,
Of wakin' up, goin',
"Okay, it's gig time, what t-shirt am I gonna wear?
I can't decide, can't decide. Brain anuerysm!"
We've been through so much bullshit just to be here tonight
To rock your fuckin' socks off.
And all we ask in return is some precious little...
All we're askin' you to do
Is drop trou
And squeeze out
A Cleveland Steamer on my chest. (Ooh.)
Two, three, four!

(sung)

Give it up for KG, give it up for me,
Give it up for KG, give it up for me,
Give it up for rock, give it up for blues,
Give it up for everything that is not to lose.
Now, rock your socks off, woman,
We'll rock your shit up, y'all.
Give it up, children, won't you freak your shit out!
Alright!