

# The Lonely Island, Sax Man (Feat. Jack Black)

Well, he was the Sax Man from the state of Tennessee  
First set in with the band at the ripe old age of three, we told  
And when he blew into that horn all the people gathered 'round  
Club manager jumped right up and said, "Boy, I gotta have that sound!"  
Scream "Hallelujah Lord!", I said the Sax Man's got my soul  
Everybody gotta move their feet when the Sax Man started to blow  
Now blow it Sax Man!

\* (weak saxophone noises)

Nnnn, 'kay, he's a little shy, but his genius cannot hide  
Cause when the Sax Man starts to win he gonna take you on a ride  
Take it Sax Man!

\*

Ow! Take it Sax Man!  
He'll be right with you folks!

\*

All right, Sax Man, that's my fault, I put you on the spot  
But now you're all warmed up and this-a next one's gonna be hot  
Kick it Sax Man!  
(Come on!)

\*

(What the fuck are you doing?!)

\*

Haha, okay! Why don't we have a little inspiration now.  
You know this game, Sax Man!  
Repeat after me, here we go, and!  
Shibidi bop bop buda bop bop

\*

Bip bip bipbip bip bip bipbip bip

\*

Aridididi bop bududidadi  
Fuckin' play something, Sax Man!

\*

Okay, move it on!  
Sax Maaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan,  
Sax Man!