

I know that your powers of retention
Are as wet as a warthog's backside
But thick as you are, pay attention
My words are a matter of pride

It's clear from your vacant expressions
The lights are not all on upstairs
But we're talking kings and
successions
Even you can't be caught unawares

So prepare for a chance of a lifetime
Be prepared for sensational news
A shining new era is tiptoeing nearer

And where do we feature?

Just listen to teacher
I know it sounds sordid but you'll be
rewarded
When at last I am given my dues!
And injustice deliciously squared
Be prepared!

Yeah! Be prepared, we'll be prepared!
For what?
For the death of the king
Is he sick?
No, fool! We're going to kill him and
Simba, too
Great idea! Who needs a king?
No king, no king! La la la la la la!
Idiots! There will be a king!
But you said-
I will be king!

Stick with me and you'll never go
hungry again!

Yay, all right! Long live the king!
Long live the king!

It's great that we'll soon be connected
With a king who'll be all-time adored

Of course, quid pro quo, you're
expected
To take certain duties on board
The future is littered with prizes
And though I'm the main addressee
The point that I must emphasize is
You won't get a sniff without me!

So prepare for the coup of the century
Be prepared for the murkiest scam
Meticulous planning, tenacity
spanning
Decades of denial is simply why I'll
Be king undisputed, respected,
saluted
And seen for the wonder I am

Yes, my teeth and ambitions are
bared-
Be prepared!
Yes, our teeth and ambitions are
bared-
Be prepared!