

I Just Can't Wait To Be King

London Pops Orchestra

I'm gonna be a mighty king
So enemies beware
Well, I've never seen a king of beasts
With quite so little hair
I'm gonna be the mane event
Like no king was before
I'm brushing up on looking down
I'm working on my roar
Thus far a rather uninspiring thing
Oh, I just can't wait to be king
(You've rather a long way to go)
(Young master, if you think)
No one saying do this
(Now when I said that, I)
No one saying be there
(What I meant was)
No one saying stop that
(Look, what you don't realize)
No one saying see here
(Now see here)
Free to run around all day
(Well, that's definitely out)
Free to do it all my way

I think it's time that you and I
Arranged a heart to heart
Kings don't need advice
From little hornbills for a start
If this is where the monarchy
Is headed, count me out
Out of service, out of Africa
I wouldn't hang about
This child is getting wildly out of wing
Oh, I just can't wait to be king
Everybody look left
Everybody look right
Everywhere you look
I'm standing in the spotlight
Not yet

Let every creature go for broke and sing
Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling
Oh, I just can't wait to be king
Oh, I just can't wait to be king
Oh, I just can't wait to be king

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