

Sax Man

The Lonely Island

Well, he was the Sax Man from the state of Tennessee
First set in with the band at the ripe old age of three, weeks old
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 wail 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 Maaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan,

Sax Man!

*

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