

# The King Of Wingo

## They Might Be Giants

Long ago, in a bucket of mud  
There was a newborn cell that was hungry for blood  
It was conflicted by two contrary hearts  
And it divided into constituent parts  
Then they conflicted some more  
Then the two became four  
Then there were eight on the scene  
And the little one screamed  
I am the king of wingo  
The king of wingo

Yes, I'm the king of wingo  
The king of wingo  
I am the king of wingo  
The king of wingo  
Yes, I'm the king of wingo  
The king of wingo  
I run the mud  
I get the blood  
I have the hearts  
I am the parts  
I run the mud

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>