

# Jack Sparrow (feat. Michael Bolton)

## The Lonely Island

Guys, Michael Bolton is here  
Oh great, send him in.  
Hey guys  
Hey, thanks for coming.  
How's it goin'?  
I'm really sorry I'm late  
I just got caught up watching the Pirates of the Caribbean marathon  
Have you seen those things?  
Oh yeah, yeah, those are, those are great.  
Well I checked out the track and I loved it,  
And I wrote you this big, sexy hook I think you're gonna really dig.  
Oh wow that's great, awesome.  
You wanna just lay it down?  
Boys let's get to it (to it to it to it) Uh, Lonely Island, Michael Bolton (Yeah)  
The night starts now  
Together on the track, the boys are back  
The night starts now  
Night starts now, baby, roll with us  
Chickens snapping at the neck when we rollin' up (Rollin' up!)  
Blow through the doors, ain't no holdin' up  
Black card at the bar like I gives a fuck (Come on!) Ladies shifty eyed when we walk into the set  
Fuck the fellas looking jealous  
Play the back and get wet (Yeah yeah)  
Three pound in my waist, shank in my sock,  
You either get cut, get stuffed or get shot. This is the tale of Captain Jack Sparrow  
Pirate so brave on the seven seas (What?)  
A mystical quest to the isle of Tortuga  
Raven locks sway on the ocean's breeze Yeah that was kinda weird, but we're back in the club  
Buying up the bar so the groupies show us love (Keira Knightley!)  
Motherfucking ice-man, I'm the top gunner  
Heater on blast, I'm the number one stunner (Jack Sparrow!) Watch it girl cause I ain't your "Mr. Nice Guy",  
More like the "meet ya, take you home and fuck you twice guy"  
(Yeah yeah!)  
All dressed up with nowhere to run,  
And now I make you feel crazy with the-  
(Now back to the good part!) From the day he was born  
He yearned for adventure (No!)  
Old Captain Jack (Yeah)  
Giving them what for

He's the pauper of the surf  
The jester of Tortuga (Oh God)  
But is Davy Jones' locker  
What lies in store? (Yeah, we've seen the movie) Throw your hands in the air  
And say hell yeah Captain Jack (What?)  
Johnny Depp (No) From the front to the back  
Say we count stacks c'mon Davy Jones (Nope)  
Giant squid (Wrong) Michael Bolton we're really gonna need you to focus up Roger that let me try it with  
another film (Wait)  
Life is a box of chocolates and my name is Forrest Gump (Not better)  
Though I'm not the sharpest tool in the shed  
I give Jenny all my love (Come on)  
Okay, then I'm a legal aid  
Erin Brockovich is my name (Oh God)  
Then you can call me Scarface  
Snortin' mountains of cocaine (Close enough)  
You cockroaches wanna play rough?  
Okay, I'm reloaded! Ha ha! This is the tale of Tony Montana  
Cubano flame with the Miami nuts  
(Take it home!)  
Got a basehead wife  
But her womb is polluted  
This whole town's a pussy  
Just waiting to get fucked  
Just waiting to get fucked!  
(Okay it turns out Michael Bolton is a major cinephile)  
You complete me (Yeah, yeah okay)

Songwriters

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