They call me Mr. Knowitall
I will not compromise.
I will not be told what to do.
I shall not step aside.
They call me Mr. Knowitall
I have no time to waste.
My mouth it spews pure intellect.
And I've such elegant taste.

They call me Mr. Knowitall.

I sip the aged wine.

Oh I could tell such wonderous tales if I should find the time.

I must be Mr. Knowitall

For ideas they come in bounds.

I am Mr. Knowitall

So spread the word around.

They call me Mr. Knowitall
I am so eloquent.
Perfection is my middle name
And whatever rhymes with eloquent.