

Beelzeboss (The Final Showdown)

Tenacious D

I am complete
Funch

Yes, you are stuck, so out of luck
Now I'm complete and my jock you will pluck
This world will be mine and you're first in line
You brought me the pick and now you shall both die

Wait, wait, wait, you mother trucker
We challenge you to a rock off
Give us one chance to rock your socks off

Damn, dradge, fudge, The Demon Code prevents me
From declining a rock off challenge
What are your terms? What's the catch?

If we win, you must take
Your sorry butt back to Hades
And also you will have to pay our rent
And what if I win?

Then you can take Kage back to Hell
What? Trust me Kage, it's the only way
What you talking about? To be your little boy
Fine, let the Rock Off begin

I'm the Devil, I love metal
Check this riff, it's hot and tasty

I'm the Devil, I can do what I want
Whatever I've got, I'm gonna flaunt
There's never been a rock off that I've ever lost
I can't wait to take Kage back to Hell
I'm gonna fill him with my hot demon gel
I'll make him squeal like my Scarlet Pimpernel

No, c'mon Kage, bring the thunder
There's just no way that we can win
That was a masterpiece, listen to me
He rocks too hard because he's not a mortal man
Go, churn it, Kage

He's gonna make you his best slave
You're gonna gargle mayonnaise
No, unless we bust a massive monster mama jam
Dude, it's been a long, long trip
De-activated lasers with my trick
Now it's time to blow this mother down

C'mon Kage, now it's time to blow doors down
I hear you, Jables, now it's time to blow doors down
Light up the stage 'cuz it's time for a showdown
We'll bend you over then we'll take you to brown town

Now we've got to blow this mother down
He's gonna takee me if we do not blow doors down
C'mon Kage 'cuz it's time to blow doors down

We'll bomb drive you, it's time for the black out

Hey anti-Christ-er, Beelzeboss
We know your weakness, our rocket sauce
We rock the casbah and blow your mind
We will defeat you for all mankind
You hold the scepter, we hold the key
You are the Devil, we are the D

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We are the D, we are the D, we are the D

You guys are freaking lame
Come on, Kage, you're coming with me
Taste my lightning, truckers, no

Oh, shucks, you broke my horn, oh no
From whence you came, you shall remain
Until you are complete again, no

Curse you, Kage and curse you, Jables
I'll get you Tenacious D

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