

Prince Ali Lyrics  
Make way for Prince Ali  
Say hey, it's Prince Ali

Hey! Clear the way in the old Bazaar  
Hey you, let us through it's a brand-new star  
Oh, come be the first on your block to meet his eye  
Make way, here he comes  
Ring bells, bang the drums  
You're gonna love this guy

Prince Ali, fabulous he, Ali Ababwa  
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee  
Now, try your best to stay calm  
Brush up your Friday salaam  
Then come and meet his spectacular coterie

Prince Ali, mighty is he, Ali Ababwa  
Strong as ten regular men, definitely  
He's faced the galloping hordes  
A hundred bad guys with swords  
Who sent those goons to their lords? Why, Prince Ali

Fellas, he's got  
(He's got 75 golden camels)  
Uh-huh, now the ladies, what he got?  
(Purple peacocks, he's got 53)  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
When it comes to exotic-type mammals  
Everybody help me out  
He's got a zoo? I'm telling you,  
It's a world-class menagerie

Prince Ali, handsome is he, Ali Ababwa  
That physique! How can I speak?  
Weak at my knees! You yummy boy  
So get on out in that square  
Adjust your veil and prepare  
To gawk and grovel and stare at Prince Ali, oops

He's got 95 white Persian monkeys  
(He's got the monkeys, a bunch of monkeys)  
And to view them he charges no fee  
(He's generous, so generous)  
He's got ten thousand servants and flunkies  
(Proud to work for him)  
They bow to his whim, love serving him  
They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali

Prince Ali  
Prince A...  
We're waiting for you!  
We're not going until you go  
You can do it  
There it is

Prince Ali, amorous he, Ali Ababwa  
Heard your princess was hot! Where is she?  
And that, good people, is why  
He got all cute and dropped by

With 60 elephants, llamas galore (for real?)  
With his bears and lions, a brass band and more (what?)  
With his 40 fakirs, his cooks, his bakers  
His birds that warble on key  
Make way for Prince Ali