

# Meet the Crew

## The Lonely Island

Lonely Island, we got the whole family here  
Time to meet the crew, y'all  
My name is Worm, you could call me J August  
Ride around town bumping Fugees in a tortoise  
Yo, I'm Artemus Prime, also known as Young Sandwich  
Lonely Island got amigos like my man John Lanis  
Keith in the house but you can call me Young Dad  
Rocking pink Adidas, never wear prat  
I'm little Tony, I'm always playing with Max  
Make you run out the room 'cause my booty's gang  
I want the fat one, they call me Fat Bob  
I get all the ladies even though I'm a slob  
I'm Piccolo Pete, I'm a part of the crew  
You'll know that it's me from the sound of my flute  
Hell, I'm Sick Eric, I'm always sick  
You can catch me on the corner taking antibiotics  
They call me Smooth Guy 'cause I be drinking mad smoothies  
You think I got my name from my voice, that just ain't soochy  
They call me Creepy Z, you know I do my own thing  
My rhymes ain't good but I'm fun in small doses  
They call me Boring Steven, I don't know why  
My rhymes are dope and my whip is fly  
I'm a rich guy, I'm doing this as a lark  
My sense of humor is extremely dark  
I'm new to the crew and no one trusts me at all  
If they'd get to know me they'd see I'm a ball  
People call me Tiny, my name is ironic  
I'm 12 feet tall, my life is hard  
I'm a little lost, is this the right studio?  
I work for Rod Stewart, you know what? I'm gonna go  
I wear stripes that match the wallpaper  
I'm hiding now but I'll surprise you later  
Well, my name is Greg and I'm on the phone  
It was my mom's birthday so I had to fly home  
We're the Booty Twins, all we smoking Budapest  
Never obsess, Budapest is the best  
Hey, I'm Rod Stewart, I'm looking for my tech  
He's always wondering off, what a pain in the neck  
So there it is, one third of the crew  
The rest couldn't be here or phone in  
But best believe they are amidst

Lonely Island, we out

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>