

Hakuna Matata

Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata, ain't no passing craze
It means no worries for the rest of your days
It's our problem free philosophy, Hakuna Matata

Why, when he was a young warthog
When I was a young warthog
Very nice, thanks

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
He could clear the Savannah after every meal
I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thick-skinned
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And oh, the shame, (he was ashamed)
Thoughta changin' my name, (oh, what's in a name?)
And I got downhearted, (how did you feel?)
Every time that I... (Pumbaa, not in front of the kids,) oh sorry

Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata, ain't no passing craze
It means no worries for the rest of your days, yeah, (sing it, kid)
It's our problem-free philosophy, Hakuna Matata

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