

Well I've been saving for a custom van  
And I've been playing for a cover band  
And my baby doesn't understand  
Why I never turned from boy to man

I got it made  
I got it down  
I am the king of this island town  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my way  
Down Utopia Parkway

And while I'm waiting for my time to come  
I'm gonna get a little shopping done  
I'll get some paper and a staple gun  
And put my name in front of everyone

I got it made  
I got it down  
I am the king of this goddamn town  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my way  
Down Utopia Parkway

Gonna let my hair grow down my back  
Gonna brace myself for the big attack  
And they'll never know what hit them when I'm gone

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