

# 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  
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?

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

Hakuna Matata  
Hakuna Matata  
Hakuna Matata  
Hakuna Matata

It means no worries for the rest of your days  
It's our problem free philosophy, Hakuna Matata

Hakuna Matata  
Hakuna Matata  
Hakuna Matata