

# Wumpelstilz

## Wumpscut

Oh my king, marry me  
I can spin gold from straw  
You can spin a gold? That's a lie  
No way But I can do  
Instead of you I'm the Wumpel  
Give me something That i demand  
Your necklace Then give me more  
I'll do your chore Wumpelstilz

I'm your Wumpelstilz  
Trust me

The king is mine now as I wanted  
All I wanted now is real  
And I am fine now as I wanted  
And I want it to be real  
Now pay you debt It's not payed yet  
To me Give me you child  
Or I grow wild To the Wumpel

Desperate girl, don't you cry Guess my name, don't you cry  
And I'll let you go with your scab Guess it Cause i have a hear  
t  
Maybe it's Kunz or Heinz? You are the Rumpelstilz Each one know  
You are wrong, this is wrong All so wrong  
Wrong I'll tear you into pieces Cause I am The WUMPELstilz