I don't feel like moving, I don't feel like talking I'm feelin' a little Stephen Hawking today I barely feel like rollin', there's no way I'm rockin' I'm feeling a little Stephen Hawking, hey, hey, hey

When I saw him on TV, I thought he looked crazy
Then my friend John told me that he's just really lazy
So lazy he could only write a brief history of time
He may be smart but to me he's just a creepy narcoleptic mime

I wanna be like Stephen, so I'm gonna walk uneven
And having a little trouble breathing, hey, hey, hey
I'm gonna live by gravitational law
I'm gonna try drink a cheeseburger through a straw
And make my hand look more like a lobster claw, hey, hey

But being Stephen must be kind of a drag
It looks like even his teeth are starting to sag
I thought he had a tail he was trying to wag
But then I learned the tail was a tube
'Cause he's so lazy he poops in a colostomy bag

Oh Stephen, oh Stephen, you give me something to believe in I don't wanna hear him, I don't wanna see him I think he might have melted in a wax museum Oh Stephen, oh Stephen, are you a robot posing as a human being?

Oh Stephen, oh Stephen, you used to give us all a super creepy feeling