The Glade of Dreams is in danger, my friend, so ... Wake your mates, preparate for adventure The tension and the suspense is getting immense A set of events that doesn't make any sense Enter the dream team We've got the teensies A little blue big nosed load of wee beings Then we've got Globox My best chum Whose refreshingest of beverages Is a cup of plum juice Barbara the Aryan Barbarian There is barely a woman wearing fierier hair And then there is nobody on Earth who so rarely Frowns as infrequently as Murfy the Fairy And now for the star of the show me, Rayman Slightly insane, man I might need a brain scan Hey man! Ha! Hoo! It's Rayman! Ho! Ha! Hooray, man! Ha! Hoo! It's Rayman! Ho! Ha! The Bubble Dreamer is deep asleep And he seems to be Struggling with a heap of trouble In his dreams and this means For us that there is going to be The meanest of repercussions Just look at these stacks of paintings, they're captivating We took a little peek and they snapped us straight in Racing all over the world with my good chums Taking out all the horrid little hoodlums I hope you've got good thumb reflexes To get enough good lums to afford a Lexus It'll cost you an arm and a leg 'Til you're looking like me Just some garms and a head But I don't consider it a disability Having no limbs gives ridiculous agility Hey man! Ha! Hoo! It's Rayman! Ho! Ha! Hooray, man! Ha! Hoo! It's Rayman! Ho! Ha! I'm an acrobatic combatant compatible with rapping Because my reactions are faster than actual magic is A manic man with detachable hands and his gang That's all that stands up to battle these anarchists

Hey man! Ha! Hoo!

A wonderful sound

Running around, I jump on the ground Up and then down, look what I found Strumming it loud in front of a crowd

It's Rayman! Ho! Ha!
Hooray, man! Ha! Hoo!
It's Rayman! Ho! Ha! Hee!

My name's Rayman
And I'm the main man
And I'm the main man

Hey, man! Ha!