

## SINGFEST 2024 VILLAINS' MEDLEY LYRICS

### DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE

Double, double toil and trouble,  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.  
Double, double toil and trouble,  
Something wicked this way comes!  
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,  
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,  
Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting  
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing.  
Double, double toil and trouble,  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.  
Double, double toil and trouble,  
Something wicked this way comes!

### BE PREPARED

I know that your powers of retention  
Are as wet as a warthog's backside.  
But thick as you are, pay attention!  
My words are a matter of pride.

It's clear from your vacant expressions  
The lights are not all on upstairs.  
But we're talking kings and successions,  
Even you can't be caught unawares.

So, prepare for a chance of a lifetime.  
Be prepared for sensational news.  
A shining new era is tiptoeing nearer.  
*And where do we feature? Just listen to teacher.*  
I know it sounds sordid, but you'll be rewarded,  
When at last I am given my dues,  
And injustice deliciously squared. Be prepared!

### BAD

Because I'm bad, I'm bad, come on.  
You know I'm bad, I'm bad, you know it.  
You know I'm bad, I'm bad, come on, you know.

And the whole world has to answer right now, just tell you once again!  
Who's bad?

Echo: Bad, bad, really really bad!  
Bad, bad, really really bad!

## **LITTLE GIRLS**

Little cheeks, little teeth, everything around me is little.  
If I wring, little necks, surely, I will get an acquittal?

Some women are dripping with diamonds,  
Some women are dripping with pearls.  
Lucky me, lucky me, Look at what I'm dripping with.....little girls!  
How I hate little shoes, little socks, and each little bloomer.  
I'd have cracked years ago, if it weren't for my sense of humour!

Someday, I'll step on their freckles.  
Some night, I'll straighten their curls.  
Send a flood, send the flu, anything that you can do  
To little girls!

## **KILLER QUEEN**

He keeps her Moët et Chandon  
In her pretty cabinet.  
"Let them eat cake, " she says  
Just like Marie Antoinette.  
A built-in remedy, for Khrushchev and Kennedy,  
At any time an invitation, you can't decline.  
Caviar and pirouettes,  
Well versed in etiquette,  
Extraordinarily nice!  
She's a Killer Queen, gunpowder, gelatine,  
Dynamite with a laser beam,  
Guaranteed to blow your mind!  
Anytime, recommended at the price,  
Insatiable an appetite.  
Wanna try?

## **THE SMELL OF REBELLION**

One, two, three, four!  
Discipline, discipline,  
For children who aren't listening.  
For midgets who are fidgeting  
And whispering in history.

Their chattering and chittering,  
Their nattering and twittering  
Is tempered with a smattering of  
Discipline!

The simpering and whimpering,  
The dribbling and the spittling.  
The 'Miss, I need a tissue'  
Is an issue we can fix.  
There is no mystery to mastering  
The art of classroom mistressing.  
It's discipline, discipline, discipline!

The smell of rebellion!  
The stench of revolt!  
The reek of pre-pubescent plotting!  
The whiff of resistance!  
The pong of dissent!  
The stink of moral fibre rotting!

## **EVIL LIKE ME**

Don't you wanna be evil like me?  
Don't you wanna be mean?  
Don't you wanna make mischief your daily routine?  
Well, you can spend your life attending to the poor,  
But when you're evil doing less is doing more!  
Don't you wanna be ruthless and rotten and mad?  
Don't you wanna be very, very good at being bad?  
This is not for us to ponder; this was preordained.  
You and I shall rule together, freedom soon regain.  
Mistress of the universe, powerful and strong!  
Daughter, hear me, help me, join me;  
Won't you sing along?

Yeah, we're gonna be evil, it's true!  
Never gonna think twice!  
And we're gonna be spiteful! (yes spiteful)  
That's nice!  
In just an hour or two, our future's safe and sure;  
This mother, daughter act is going out on tour!  
If you wanna be evil, and awful, and free,  
Then you should thank your lucky star  
That you were born the girl you are,  
The daughter of an evilicious queen  
Like me!

## **CRUELLA DE VIL**

Cruella De Vil, Cruella De Vil,  
If she doesn't scare you, no evil thing will.  
To see her is to take a sudden chill.  
Cruella, Cruella De Vil.  
The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare,  
All innocent children, had better beware.  
She's like a spider waiting for the kill.  
Look out for Cruella De Vil.  
At first you think, Cruella is the devil,  
But after time has worn away the shock,  
You come to realise, you've seen her kind of eyes  
Watching you from underneath a rock!  
This vampire bat, this inhuman beast,  
She ought to be locked up and never released.  
The world was such a wholesome place until  
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

*Repeat whole thing!*

## **THE GOSPEL TRUTH II**

He ran the underworld.  
But thought the dead, were dead and uncouth.  
He was as mean as he was ruthless,  
And that's the gospel truth.  
He had a plan to shake things up  
And that's the gospel truth.

## **POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS**

Poor unfortunate souls, in pain, in need.  
This one longing to be thinner.  
That one wants to get the girl.  
And do I help them? Yes, indeed!  
Those poor unfortunate souls, so sad, so true.  
They come flocking to my cauldron  
Crying "Spells, Ursula please!"  
And I help them? Yes, I do!  
Now is happened once or twice, someone couldn't pay the price,  
And I'm afraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals.  
Yes, I've had the odd complaint, but on the whole I've been a saint,  
To those poor unfortunate souls.

## MOTHER KNOWS BEST

Mother knows best, take it from your Mumsy  
On your own, you won't survive.  
Sloppy, underdressed, immature, clumsy,  
Please, they'll eat you up alive.

*Gullible, naive, positively grubby,  
Ditzy and a bit, well, hmm, vague*

Plus, I believe, getting kind of frumpy,  
I'm just sayin' 'cause I wuv you.  
Mother understands, mother's here to help you  
All I have is one request.

*Soloists dialogue:*

*Rapunzel: Yes?*

*MG: Don't ever ask to leave this tower again*

*Rapunzel: Yes, mother.*

*MG: I love you very much, dear.*

*Rapunzel: I love you more.*

*MG: I love you most.*

Don't forget it, you'll regret it,  
Mother knows best!

## GASTON

No one's slick as Gaston,  
No one's quick as Gaston,  
No one's neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston;

For there's no man in town half as manly.  
Perfect, a pure paragon.  
You can ask any Tom, Dick or Stanley,  
And they'll tell you whose team they prefer to be on.  
Who plays darts like Gaston? Who breaks hearts like Gaston?  
Who's much more than the sum of his parts like Gaston?

*(Solo: As a specimen yes I'm intimidating)*

My what a guy that Gaston!

.....

No one hits like Gaston, matches wits like Gaston.  
In a spitting match nobody spits like Gaston!  
*(Solo: I'm especially good at expectorating )*



Ten points for Gaston!

.....

Who has brains like Gaston, entertains like Gaston?  
Who can make up these endless refrains like Gaston?

*(Solo: I use antlers in all my decorating)*

Say it again:

Who's a man among men?

Who's the super success? Don't you know? Can't you guess?

Ask his fans and his five hangers on.

There's just one guy in town, who'd got all of it down

*Solo Le Fou .....*

GASTON!