

Danny Elfman, Oogie Boogie's Song

OOGIE BOOGIE

Well, well, well, what have we here?

Sandy Claws, huh?

Oh, I'm really scared

So you're the one everybody's talkin' about, ha, ha

You're jokin', you're jokin'

I can't believe my eyes

You're jokin' me, you gotta be

This can't be the right guy

He's ancient, he's ugly

I don't know which is worse

I might just split a seam now

If I don't die laughing first

When Mr. Oogie Boogie says

There's trouble close at hand

You'd better pay attention now

'Cause I'm the Boogie Man

And if you aren't shakin'

Then there's something very wrong

'Cause this may be the last time now

That you hear the boogie song, ohhh

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

SEVEN LIZARDS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

SEVEN LIZARDS

Ohhh, he's the Oogie Boogie Man

OOGIE BOOGIE

Well if I'm feelin' antsy

And there's nothin' much to do

I might just cook a special batch

Of snake and spider stew

And don't ya know the one thing

That would make it work so nice?

A roly-poly Sandy Claws to add a little spice

THREE SKELETONS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Oh, yeah

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE AND THREE SKELETONS

Oh, yeah, I'm (he's) the Oogie Boogie Man

SANTA

Release me now
Or you must face the dire consequences
The children are expecting me
So please, come to your senses

OOGIE BOOGIE

You're jokin', you're jokin'
I can't believe my ears
Would someone shut this fella up
I'm drownin' in my tears
It's funny, I'm laughing
You really are too much
And now, with your permission
I'm going to do my stuff

SANTA

What are you going to do?

OOGIE BOOGIE

I'm gonna do the best I can

(Musical interlude)

Oh, the sound of rollin' dice
To me is music in the air
'Cause I'm a gamblin' Boogie Man
Although I don't play fair

It's much more fun, I must confess
When lives are on the line
Not mine, of course, but yours, old boy
Now that'd be just fine

SANTA

Release me fast or you will have to
Answer for this heinous act

OOGIE BOOGIE

Oh, brother, you're something
You put me in a spin
You aren't comprehending
The position that you're in
It's hopeless, you're finished
You haven't got a prayer
'Cause I'm Mr. Oogie Boogie
And you ain't going nowhere