

# Swan Princess, No More Mr. Nice Guy

Gosh, it's such a hoot to see them quaking  
When I'm king they'll treat me with respect  
I can't wait to watch their poor hearts breaking  
So much for politically correct  
Up 'til now I've pulled my punches  
I intend to eat their lunches  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, not for me  
If you think that I'm hard-hearted  
Well, let me by, I haven't even started  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, no siree  
Soon as my witchcraft has zinged them  
I'll gain control of the kingdom  
As for Odette, well that's tragic  
'Cause I'm going back to that old black magic  
Good behaviour is so much duller  
Time to show my one true colour  
Baby, Mr. Nice Guy's history  
Vengeance is what I believe in  
I don't get mad, I get even  
Odette can't get to the ball 'cause I won't bring her  
So I'll zap up a date who's a real dead ringer  
Up to no good, I love plottin'  
'Cause I'm so good when I'm rotten  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, wait and see (wait and see)  
I'll become that nasty, naughty, very spiteful  
Wicked, wayward, way delightful  
Bad guy I was born to be  
One more time  
Lying, loathsome, never tender  
Indiscreet repeat offender  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, that's not me