Jodi Benson, The World's Greatest Criminal Mind

Ratigan: My friends, we are about to embark on the most Odious, th most evil, the most diabolical scheme Of my illustrious career. A crime to top all crimes, a crime thatt will live in infamy! Tommorrow evening, our beloved monarch celebrates her diamond jubilee. And, with the enthusiastic help of our good friend Mr. Flaversham, it promises to be a night she will never forget. Her last ight, and my first as Supreme Ruler of all Mousedom!

From the brain that brought you the Big Ben Caper The head that made headlines in every newspaper And wonderous things like the Tower Bridge Job That cunning display that made London a sob

Now comes the real Tour de Force Tricky and wicked of course My earlier crimes were fine for their times But now that I'm at it again An even grimmer plot has been simmering In my great criminal brain

Chorus: Even meaner? You mean it? Worse than the widows and orphans you drowned? You're the best of the worst around Oh, Ratigan Oh, Ratigan The rest fall behind To Ratigan To Ratigan The world's greatest criminal mind!

Ratigan: Thank you. But it hasn't all been champagne and caviar. I've had my share of adversity, thanks to that miserable, second rate detective, Basil of Baker Street. For years that insufferable pipsqeek has interfered with my plans. I haven't had a moments peice of mind. But, all that's in the past! This time, nothing, not even Basil, can stand in my way! All will bow before me!

Chorus: Oh, Ratigan Oh, Ratigan You're tops and that's that To Ratigan To Ratigan Mouse1: To Ratigan the world's greates rat!

Ratigan: What was that?? What did you call me?? Mouse2: Oh, oh, he didn't mean it, Professor Mouse3: I-it was just a slip of the tongue. Ratigan: I AM NOT A RAT!!! Mouse4: 'Course you're not. You're a mouse! Mouse5: Yeah, that's right. Right! A mouse... Mouse6: Yeah, a big mouse! Ratigan: SILENCE! Oh, my dear Bartholomew. I'm afraid that you've gone and upset me. You know what happens when someone upsets me. Mouse1: Oh, Ratigan Oh, Ratigan You're tops and that's that (oh, dear) To Ratigan

To Ratigan To Ratigan the world's greatest -Felicia: Meow. Ratigan: Oh, Felicia, my precious, my baby. Did Daddy's little honey bun enjoy her tasty treat? Felicia: Urp. Ratigan: I trust there will be no further interruptions? And now, as you were singing? Chorus: Even louder We'll shout it! No one can doubt what we know you can do You're more evil that even you Oh, Ratigan Oh, Ratigan You're one of a kind To Ratigan To Ratigan The world's greates criminal mind!!!