

Sweeney Todd (musical), The Contest

I am Adolfo Pirelli,
Da king of da barbers,
da barber of kings,
E buon giorno, good day,
I blow you a kiss!
And I, da so-famous Pirelli,
I wish-a to know-a
Who has-a da nerve-a to say
My elixir is piss!
Who says this?!
- I do.
Now, signorini, signori,
We mix-a da lather
But first-a you gather around,
signorini, signori,
you looking a man who have had-a
da glory to shave-a da Pope.
Mr. Sweeney-so-smart-
Oh, I beg-a you pardon -
'll call me a lie, was-a only a cardinal-
Nope! It was-a da Pope!
To shave-a da face,
To cut-a da hair,
Require da grace
Require da flair,
For if-a you slip,
You nick da skin,
You clip-a da chin,
You rip-a da lip a bit Beyond-a repair!
To shave-a da face Or even a part
Without it-a smart
Require da heart.
Not just-a da flash,
it take-a panache,
it take-a da passion for da art.
To shave-a da face,
To trim-a da beard,
To make-a da bristle
clean like a whistle,
Dis is from early infancy
da talent give to me by God!
It take-a da skill,
It take-a da brains,
It take-a da will
to take-a da paaains!
It take-a da pace,
it take-a da graaaaaaaace...!
The winner is Todd.