

Chicago Soundtrack "Cell Block Tango"

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[Liz]: Pop! [Annie]: Six! [June]: Squish! [Hunyak]: Uh Uh [Velma]: Cicero [Mona]: Lipschitz!

And now the 6 merry murderers of the cook county jail in their rendition of the cell block tango

Pop! Six! Squish! Uh Uh! Cicero! Lipschitz! (x4)

He had it coming He had it coming He only had himself to blame If you'd have been there If you'd have seen it I betcha you would have done the same!

> Pop! Six! Squish! Uh Uh! Cicero! Lipschitz!

[Liz (Spoken)] You know how people have these little habits That get you down. Like Bernie Bernie like to chew gum No, not chew, POP So I came home this one day And I am really irritated, and I'm looking for a bit of sympathy and there's Bernie layin' on the couch, drinkin' a beer and chewin'. No, not chewin' Poppin'. So, I said to him, I said, "you pop that gum one more time..." and he did. So I took the shotgun off the wall and I fired two warning shots... ...into his head.

He had it coming He had it coming He only had himself to blame

If you'd have been there If you'd have heard it I betcha you would Have done the same!

[Anne (Spoken)] I met Ezekiel Young from Salt Lake city about two years ago and he told me he was single and we hit it off right away. So, we started living together. He'd go to work, he'd come home, I'd fix him a drink, We'd have dinner. And then I found out. "Single" he told me? Single, my ass. Not only was he married ...oh, no, he had six wives. One of those Mormons, you know. So that night, when he came home from work, I fixed him his drink as usual. You know, some guys just can't hold their arsenic.

> Hah! He had it coming He had it coming He took a flower In its prime And then he used it And he abused it It was a murder But not a crime!

Pop, six, squish, uh-uh

Cicero, Lipschitz

[June (Spoken)] Now, I'm standing in the kitchen minding my own business, carvin' up the chicken for dinner, and in storms my husband Wilbur, in a jealous rage. "You been screwin' the milkman," he says. He was crazy and he kept screamin', "Î¥ou been screwin the milkman." And then he ran into my knife. He ran into my knife ten times!

If you'd have been there If you'd have seen it I betcha you would have done the same!

[Hunyak (Spoken)] Mit keresek, én itt? Azt mondjÃ_ik, hogy a hÃres lakem lefogta a férjemet én meg lecsaptam a fejét. De nem igaz, én Ã_irtatlan vagyok. Nem tudom miért mondja Uncle Sam, hogy én tettem. ProbÃ_iltam a rendõrségen megmagyarÃ_izni de nem értették meg...

> [Roxie]: Yeah, but did you do it? [Hunyak]: UH UH, not guilty!

[Velma] My sister, Veronica and I had this double act and my husband, Charlie, traveled around with us. Now, for the last number in our act, we did 20 acrobatic tricks one two three four,five...splits, spread eagles, back flips,flip flops, one right after the other. Well, this one night we were in the hotel Cicero, the three of us, boozin' and havin' a few laughs and we ran out of ice. So I went out to get some. I come back, open the door and there's Veronica and Charlie doing Number Seventeenthe spread eagle.

Well, I was in such a state of shock, I completely blacked out. I can't remember a thing. It wasn't until later, when I was washing the blood off my hands I even knew they were dead.

They had it coming They had it coming They had it coming all along I didn't do it But if I'd done it How could you tell me that I was wrong?

> They had it coming They took a flower [Velma]: All along [All]: In its prime [Velma]: I didn't do it [All]: And then they used it [Velma]: But if I'd done it [All]: And they abused it [Velma]: How could you tell me [All]: It was a murder [Velma]: That I was wrong? [All]: But not a crime!

[Mona] I loved Al Lipschitz more than I can possibly say. He was a real artistic guy... sensitive... a painter. But he was always trying to find himself. He'd go out every night looking for himself and on the way he found Ruth, Gladys, Rosemary and Irving. I guess you can say we broke up because of artistic differences. He saw himself as alive and I saw him dead.

The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum

> They had it comin' All along All along 'Cause if they used us And they abused us How could you tell us That we were wrong?

He had it coming He had it coming He only had Himself To blame. If you'd have been there If you'd have seen it I betcha you would have done The same!

[Liz]: You pop that gum one more time! [Annie]: Single my ass. [June]: Ten times! [Hunyak]: Miert csukott Uncle Same bortonbe. [Velma]: Number seventeen-the spread eagle. [Mona]: Artistic differences.

[Liz]: Pop! [Annie]: Six! [June]: Squish! [Hunyak]: Uh Uh [Velma]: Cicero [Mona]: Lipschitz!

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