

Lit

"Prologue"

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Little shop,
Little shoppa horrors.
Little shop,
Little shoppa terror.
Call a cop.
Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Little shop,
Little shoppa horrors.
Bop-sh'bop,
Little shoppa terror.
Watch 'em drop
Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Shing-a-ling,
What a creepy thing to be happening!
(Look out, look out, look out, look out!)
Shang-a-lang,
Feel the strum and drang in the air.
(Yeah, yeah, yeah.)
Sha-la-la,
Stop right where you are, don't you move a thing.

You better,
You better,
Tellin' you better
Tell your mama
Somethin's gonna get her.
She better,
Everybody better beware.

Oo, here it comes, baby.
Tell the world, baby.
Oh, oh, no!
Oo, hit the dirt, baby.
Hit the dirt, baby.
Oh, oh, no!
Oh, oh, no!

Alley-oop,
Hurry off to school child, I'm warnin' you.
(Look out, look out, look out, look out!)
Run away!
Child you gonna pay if you stay, yeah!
(Yeah, yeah, yeah.)
Look around,
Somethin's comin' down, down the steet for you!

You betcha,
You betcha,
You betcha butt, you betcha.
Best believe it,
Somethin's come to get ya.
You betcha,
You better watch your back in this town...

Woo!
(Comma comma comma.)
Little shop,
Little shoppa horrors.
Bop-sh'bop,
You'll never stop the terror.
Little shop,
Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no!

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