

Disneymania

"Overture/And All That Jazz"

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[Announcer]

5, 6, 7, 8!

[Dance Captain]

[man looking for Kelly sisters]

Has anybody seen the Kelly sisters?

You, you're up in 5.

[Velma Kelly] (getting out of the car)

- Keep the change, Charlie.

[Charlie - driver]

- Thank you.

[Dance Captain]

Where the hell have you been? And where is Veronica?

[Velma Kelly]

she isn't herself tonight

[Dance Captain]

But tonight's your sister act.

[Velma Kelly]

Don't sweat it. I'll can do it alone. Shit! All right!

[Dance Captain?]

Move it! Move it! Hurry up!

[Announcer]

Ladies and gentlemen, the Onyx club is proud to
present Chicago's hottest show

in the world. Two Jazz babes moving as one. The Kelly
sisters!

[Velma Kelly]

Come on babe

Why don't we paint the town?

And all that Jazz

I'm gonna rouge my knees

And roll my stockings down

And all that jazz
Start the car
I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold
But the piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And all
That
Jazz

[Announcer]
Make that two)

[Velma Kelly]
And all that jazz
And all that jazz
Slick your hair
And wear your buckle shoes
And all that Jazz
I hear that Father Dip
Is gonna blow the blues
And all that Jazz
Hold on, hon
We're gonna bunny hug
I bought some aspirin
Down at United Drug
I case you shake apart
And want a brand new start
To do
that

[Roxie Hart] (imagine)
Jazz

[Fred Casely]
Let's go, babe.

[Roxie Hart]
But I didn't even meet your friend. That:that manager
guy.

[Fred Casely]
Don't worry, Roxie. It's all taken care of.

[Roxie Hart]
You told him about me?

[Fred Casely]
Yeah, kid. It's all arranged.

[Velma Kelly]
Find a flask
We're playing fast and loose
And all that jazz
Right up here
Is where I store the juice
And all that jazz
Come on, babe
We're gonna brush the sky
I bet you luck Lindy
Never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere
How could he lend an ear
to all
that
Jazz?
Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake

[Company]
And all that jazz

[Velma Kelly]
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break

[Company]
And all that jazz

[Velma Kelly]
Show her where to park her girdle
Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle

[Company]
If she'd hear her baby's queer

[Velma Kelly]
For all
that
jazz

[Roxie Hart]
Oh!
- Hello, Mrs. Borusewicz.

[Mrs. Borusewicz]
- Mrs. Hart.

[Roxie Hart]
This is Fred. He's my brother.

[Velma Kelly]
All

that
jazz
Come on, babe
Why Don't we paint
The town?
And all that jazz
And all that jazz
I'm gonna *
Rouge my knees
And roll my *
Stockings down
And all that jazz
And all that jazz
Start the car
I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold
But the piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And all
that
jazz

[Roxie Hart]
Say it again.

[Fred Casely]
You're a star, kid. My little shooting star!

[Velma Kelly]
No, I'm no one's wife
But, Oh, I love my life
And all
that
Jazz!
That Jazz!

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