

Levi Stubbs**"Feed Me/Git It: Movie Version"**

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[AUDREY II (SEYMOUR)]

Feed me! (Does it have to be human?)
Feed me! (Does it have to be mine?)
Feed me! (Where am I s'posed to get it?)
Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long
That's right, boy
You can do it
Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long
'Cause if you feed me, Seymour
I can grow up big and strong

(You eat blood, Audrey II, let's face it
How am I supposed to keep on feeding you, kill
people?)
I'll make it worth your while (What?)
You think this is all a coincidence, baby?
The sudden success around here? The press
coverage?
(Look, you're a plant an inaminite object)
Does this look inaminite to you, punk?
If I can talk and I can move
Who says I can't do anything I want (Like, what?)
Like deliver, pal
I've seen you get everything your sickly, greasy heart
desires

Would you like a Cadillac car?
Or a guest shot on Jack Paar?
How about a date with Hedy Lamarr?
You gonna git it, if you want me baby!

Would you like to be a big wheel,
Dinin' out for every meal?
I'm the plant that can make it all real
You gonna git it

I'm your genie, I'm your friend
I'm your willing slave
Take a chance, just feed me and

You know the kinda eats,
The kinda red hot treats
The kinda sticky licky sweets
I crave

Come on, Seymour, don't be a putz
Trust me and your life will surely rival King Tut's
Show a little 'nitiative, work up some guts
And you'll git it

[SEYMOUR (AUDREY II)]

I don't know. (Come on, boy)
I don't know (Lighten up)
I have so, so many strong reservations (Tell it to the
marines)
Should I go and perform mutilations? (Heh, heh, heh,
heh, heh)

[AUDREY II]

You didn't have nothin', do you have me?
Come on, kid, what will it be?
Money? Girls?
One particular girl
How about that Audrey?
Think it over
There must be someone you can with any sense
Real quiet life...
And get me some lunch!

Think about a room at the Ritz
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitz
A little nookie gonna clean up your zits
And you'll git it
Ah, ah

[SEYMOUR]

Gee I'd like a Harley machine,
Toolin' around like I was James Dean,
Makin' all the guys on the corner turn green

[AUDREY II (SEYMOUR)]

So go git it
Woo, woo, woo, woo
If you wanna be profound
And you really gotta justify
Take a breath and look around
A lot of folks deserve to die
(Wait a minute, wait a minute
That's not a very nice thing to say)
But it's true, isn't it?
(No! I know no-one who deserves to be chopped up

and fed to a hungry plant)
Sure you do!

[ORIN (AUDREY)]
Stupid woman!
(I'm sorry, doctor; I'm sorry doctor)
Christ what a friggin' scatterbrain
(I'm clumsy, doctor; I'm clumsy doctor)
Falls off the motorcycle
Messes my hair
Get this door open you little slut!
(I'm trying doctor; I'm trying, doctor)
Get the vitalis! Quick the vitalis!
(I'm out of it) WHAT? (Aaugh!)

[SEYMOUR & AUDREY II]
If you want a rationale
It isn't very hard to see
Stop and think it over, pal
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.

[SEYMOUR]
He's so nasty, treatin' her rough,

[AUDREY II]
Smackin' her around and always talkin' so tough.

[SEYMOUR & AUDREY II]
You need blood and he's got more than enough
You need blood and he's got more than enough
You need blood and he's got more than enough

[AUDREY II]
So go git it!

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