

The Nightmare Before Christmas (soundtrack), O

OOGIE BOOGIE

Well, well, well, what have we here?

Sandy Claws, huh?

Oh, I'm really scared

So you're the one everybody's talkin' about, ha, ha

You're jokin', you're jokin'

I can't believe my eyes

You're jokin me, you gotta be

This can't be the right guy

He's ancient, he's ugly

I don't know which is worse

I might just split a seam now

If I don't die laughing first

When Mr. Oogie Boogie says

There's trouble close at hand

You'd better pay attention now

'Cause I'm the Boogie Man

And if you aren't shakin'

Then something's very wrong

'Cause this may be the last time now

That you hear the boogie song, ohhh

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

SEVEN LIZARDS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

SEVEN LIZARDS

Ohhh, he's the Oogie Boogie Man

OOGIE BOOGIE

Well if I'm feelin' antsy

And there's nothin' much to do

I might just cook a special batch

Of snake and spider stew

And don't ya know one thing

That would make it work so nice?

A roly-poly Sandy Claws to add a little spice

THREE SKELTONS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Oh, yeah

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE

Ohhh

THREE BATS

Ohhh

OOGIE BOOGIE & THREE SKELETONS

Oh, yeah, I'm/he's the Oogie Boogie Man

SANTA

Release me now

Or you must face the dire consequences

The children are expecting me

So please come, to your senses

OOGIE BOOGIE

You're jokin', you're jokin'

I can't believe my ears

Would someone shut this fella up

I'm drownin' in my tears

It's funny, I'm laughing

You really are too much

And now, with your permission

I'm going to do my stuff
SANTA
What are you going to do?
OOGIE BOOGIE
I'm gonna do the best I can
Oh, the sound of rollin' dice
To me is music in the air
'Cause I'm a gamblin' Boogie Man
Although I don't play fair
It's much more fun, I must confess
When lives are on the line
Not mine, of course, but yours, old boy
Now that'd be just fine
SANTA
Release me fast or you will have to
Answer for this heinous act
OOGIE BOOGIE
Oh, brother, you're something
You put me in a spin
You aren't comprehending
The position
That you're in
It's hopeless, you're finished
You haven't got a prayer
'Cause I'm Mr. Oogie Boogie
And you ain't going nowhere