

Solo Speaker (chorus sings “Mmm” underneath):

On the twenty-first day of the month of September, in the early year of a decade not too long before our own, the human race suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence. And this terrifying enemy surfaced, as such enemies often do, in the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places...

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.
Bob-sh'-bop, little shoppa terror.
Watch 'em drop, little shoppa horrors,
No, oh, oh, no-oh!

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

You better, you better, tellin' you you better
Tell your mama, something's gonna get her.
She better, ev'ry body better beware.
Come-a, come-a, come-a

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