

Little Shop of Horrors – prologue and theme song

On the twenty-third day of the month of September
in an 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.

[CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON]

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!

Shang-a-lang, feel the sturm
and drang in the air.

Sha-la-la, stop right where you are.

Don't you move a thing.

You better (tellin' you, you better)

Tell your mama somethin's gonna
get her

She better (ev'rybody better)

Beware!

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!