

WHATCHA WANNA DO?

[Rev. 12/2/01]

Music and Lyrics by
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Arranged and Orchestrated by
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CUE:

MEREDITH: "Stay away from the cage."

SHELLEY: "Okay.
[Knock on the door]
Rick!"
(go)

RICK:
"Are you guys okay? I heard the Sheriff brought the Bat Boy over here and--
(*sees Bat Boy; points; mouth open in shock*)
He's still alive?! He's in your house?!"

SHELLEY:
"It's okay, Rick. He's confined."

RICK:
"That cage'll never hold him! My sister's in the hospital with a big ol' ...
(*indicates a neck wound*)
...I can't believe you have him in the house!"

SHELLEY:
"Mom says we gotta keep him till Dad comes home."

RICK:
"Your dad's just going to kill it, right?
(GO ON)

SHELLEY:
(*shrugging*)
"Mm-mm-mm. [I don't know.]
So...Whatcha wanna do tonight?"

Moderato White-Boy Hip-Hop $\text{♩} = 108$

Dms

mf

VAMP

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system is a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* and a tempo marking of Moderato White-Boy Hip-Hop with a quarter note equal to 108 beats per minute. The notation includes a series of eighth notes and rests, with a 'Dms' marking above the first measure. The second system is a grand staff with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom, both with a key signature of one sharp. It contains mostly rests, with a 'Bs' marking below the bass staff in the second measure. A 'VAMP' instruction is placed between the two systems.

RICK:

5 *p* 6 7

Hey there, lit - le freak, you re - mem - ber me? We were ne - ver in - tro - duced pro - per - ly...

Drums continue

8 *a little louder* 9 10

Hey, you gon - na cry? You don't look so tough by the light of day. But we ain't gon - na

Gtr wail (wah)

11 12

mur - der you right a - way. First we gon - na buy you lots o'

13 *f* 14 15

fan - cy clothes! And make you clip your toes! And watch you walk a - round in make - up and pan -

K2[Weird Synth]

Gtr: Funk Comp (Em)

SHELLEY:

16 We gon-na take you back out by the rail-road track! And leave your
 ty-hose! And leave your

19 bo - dy for the dogs as a mid - night snack!
 bo - dy for the dogs as a mid - night snack! Your pa - pa

21 Your ma-ma was a snake!
 was a pig! We gon-na snap you like a twig and dump you

24 25 26

We gon-na chain your arm to an a - tom - ic bomb And make you
in the lake!

[SHELLEY makes hip-hop scratching noises, or tries anyway]

27 28 29 30

take your grand-ma-ma to the se - nior prom!

SHELLEY: "What?"

RICK: "Dude, you are so hot!"
(go on)

RICK:

30a 30b 30c

But first I'll show

Bs

Dirty R&B Groove

31 you what I wan-na do _____ to-night. I'm here _____ to bounce it wit my crew _____

Gtr
ad lib (wah-wah)

F#m7(no5) D#p(no3)

34 _____ 35 _____ 36 _____ Ewww!

_____ to-night. We'll make _____ sweet love in front o' YOU _____ to - night... _____

F#m7(no5)/E F#m7(no5)/B A5 E(no5)/G#

37 _____ 38 _____ (opt.)

Uh huh! Uh huh! Uh huh! Uh huh! You know _____

N.C.

39 40 41

my mom is right up - stairs _____ to-night...

That chick _____ is ful-ly un-a-ware _____

F#m7(no5) D#(no3)

42 43 44

(mouthing)

"Chick"?

...me?...

to - night. _____ And if she catch-es us, who cares _____ to - night? _____

F#m7(no5)/E F#m7(no5)/B A5 E(no5)/G#

45 46 47 48

Uh huh, _____ uh huh... Uh huh, _____ uh huh...

Uh huh, uh huh. Uh huh, uh huh.

N.C.

49 50 50a 50b 4 Xs To m55

Uh huh, uh huh... Uh huh, uh huh...
[They are singing into each others' mouths.] [They kiss] **BAT BOY:** *(mimicing RICK and SHELLEY)*
ad lib.

Uh huh, uh huh... Uh huh, uh huh... Ah hangh! Ah hangh! Ah hangh! Ah hangh!

RICK: "You freak! Can't you mind your own business, Bat Boy?"

SHELLEY: "Stay away from the cage!"

RICK: "What... You wanna bite me like you bit my sister? You wanna piece of me? Huh, tough guy?" (GO ON)

BAT BOY:

VAMP
To m72



To m76

55 72

YAAAAAGH!!!!

CUE ANY TIME

8va -----

+Bs/K2
sfz

Gtr F/X; Feedback

RICK: "That little freak. Did you see that?"
SHELLEY: "I told you."

RICK:
(Last X only)

VAMP

76 77 78

Why you tryin' to step to me, lit - tle creep? Are you throw-in' down with me, lit - tle freak?

79 80 81

Rick...

What-cha gon - na do? Come on, lit - tle cow - ard, let's get it on, I'm - on - na make you

3

Cue Dms

82 83

wish you were ne - ver born, When I'm through with you! I'll show

"1... ...2... ...3... ...4..."

f

84 85 86

Rick!...

ad lib

you how I spill your brain _____ to-night, I'll run you o - ver like a train _____

Gtr Pwr Chords

87 88 89

Stop it!... Help!

to-night, I'll put _____ you in a world of pain _____ to - night, _____ So

90 91

Mom?!

Come on! Come on! Come on! _____ Come on! I

92 93 94

MOM!

should - a brought my load - ed gun _____ to - night, But stomp - in' you will be more fun _____

95 96 97

HELP!

- to - night, You're gon - na pay for what you done _____ to - night, so

98 99

(Kung fu noises) MOM, RICK'S BE - ING A PILL! _____

Woo - eee - aaaaaah!!!... _____ I'm

100 101 102

O - mi - god...

tak - in' out my Boo - ey Knife _____ to - night, I'm gon - na end your worth - less life _____

(Leslie Off) (Leslie On)

103 104 105

MOM!!!!

- to - night! I'm ma - kin' you my pri - son wife _____ to - night! _____

PLAY! Dms

106 107 108 109

COME ON!