

Name: _____ Date: _____

Much Ado About Nothing - Lyrics

"Call Me Shakespeare"

SHAKESPEARE:

Peter, I need a new idea for a play!

PETER THE JANITOR:

Don't look at me, Mr. Shakespeare. I'm just a lowly janitor. I spend all me time mopping and thinking about love.

SHAKESPEARE:

Love, you say?

PETER THE JANITOR:

Oh yes. Love. As I always say, some cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.

SHAKESPEARE:

Peter, you're brilliant. I've got it! Listen!

Here we go,

Here we go,

Here we go,

Yo, yo,

Let's set the scene: a villa in the hills,

Of Italy, really where everything's calm and chill.

In the middle's Leonato: He owns it all,

His daughter and niece are the belles of the ball.

They're so fair, they could stop the merry-go-round,

They're intelligent too, guys, so don't clown.

Like Hero, and yes that's a girl's name,
Total PYT, a pretty young thing.
Her cousin Beatrice is witty with the words,
And she thinks love is really for the birds.

PETER THE JANITOR:

"Well done, Mr. Shakespeare,
But we need something else now. Don't we?"

SHAKESPEARE:

OK, how about a troop of charming guys?
Good-looking men with disarming eyes,
Coming back from battle and they're looking for mates,
So fresh, so clean as they step into the place.
First: Don Pedro, the boss, the captain,

The man who pulls strings and makes things happen.
Young Claudio is lovable, gullible,
Kind of a white knight, not too colorful.

And Benedick, he'll be full of wit,
A bachelor who doesn't ever want to get hitched,
Wants to stay solo like a plastic cup.

PETER THE JANITOR:

"Um ... that one's lost on me, sir."

SHAKESPEARE

But we're still missing ... a villain in the play,
Let's call him Don John, he'll be illing every day.
He'll be Don Pedro's evil brother,

I mean his half brother from his mother's other lover.
And Dogberry is kind of like the chief of police,
He'll be a fool for some comic relief.
Sheesh! That was fast, now we know the whole cast,
But let me introduce myself ...

They call me Shakespeare and I'mma make clear
When I write it's on, my pen is my rapier,
I don't play when I write plays,
I got the whole globe in a craze! Hey!

They call me Shakespeare and I'mma make clear
When I write it's on, my pen is my rapier,
I don't lie when I write lines,
I got the whole globe feeling fine! Yep, you know me!

PETER THE JANITOR:

"Well, only one problem so far, sir:
No drama! A little conflict's necessary, isn't it?"

SHAKESPEARE:

You're right again, Peter.
Let's see,
Let's see,
Let's see,
So Beatrice and Benedick, that's two B's,
And these two B's always seem to disagree,
Always buzzing 'bout something, but it's never sweet,
No honey, their insults sting, it's never peace.
But what if we set them a trap, you heard?
And have them fall in love like the bees and the birds?

"That's not bad sir but ... "if you please,
I've got another idea that's the bee's knees.
For Hero and Claudio it'll be love at first sight,
Like they don't even need the audio.
They don't talk, they just sigh a lot,
So they figure they'll tie the knot.

But Don John doesn't want the wedding to be,
So he pulls a little trick out his sleeve.
He makes Claudio believe that his wife-to-be,
Is C-H-E-A T-I-N-G.
There's the drama that you wanted, my friend,
Now I just have to figure out the end ...

PETER THE JANITOR:

"A death or a wedding sir?"

SHAKESPEARE:

Well perhaps,
Some cupid kills with arrows, some with traps!

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