

SAY MY NAME

(BEETLEJUICE:) *(getting an idea)* Hey. I get it.
 We're not that different. You don't like your dad?
 I don't like my mom. She is a DEMON. Point is...
 maybe we can help each other.

Underworld Hip Hop
(Swing 16ths)

Start **(BEETLEJUICE:)**

You — could use a

3

bud - dy. Don't_ you want a

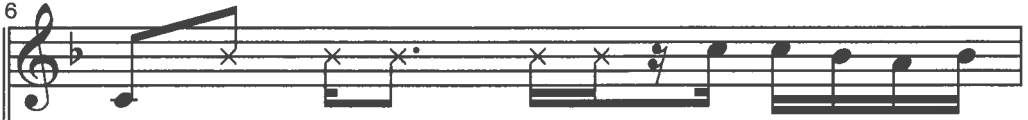
4

pal? (Yes I do! Yes I do!) Girl,_ the way I



see it, your dad-dy should be leav-in' and you should stick a-

(BEETLEJUICE:)



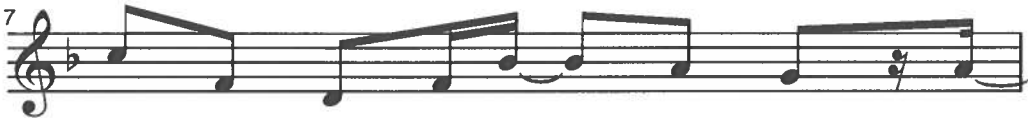
round. (and leave him) Noth-in'! So, Ly - di - a, don't

LYDIA:



What?

(BEETLEJUICE:)



end your - self, de - fend_ your - self. Dad -



- dy is the one you should maim. To - ge - ther we'll ex -

(BEETLEJUICE:)



ter-mi-nate, as-sass-in-ate. The fi-ner points can wait. But

LYDIA:



No!

(BEETLEJUICE:)



first you got - ta say my name!

BEETLEJUICE: Could
I get some help here?

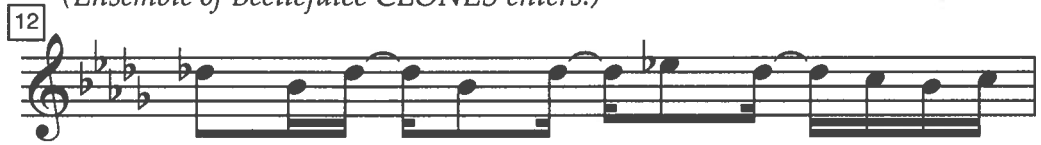
(BEETLEJUICE:)

(opt. 8vb)



Go— a - head and

(Ensemble of Beetlejuice CLONES enters.)



jump, but that— won't stop— him. Here you got a

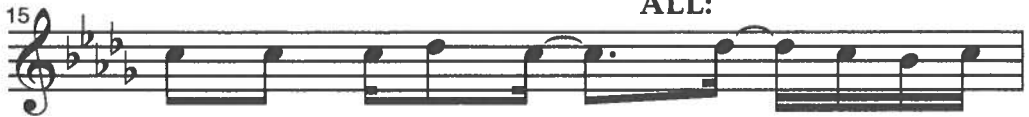


so - lid Plan - B op - tion. I— can bring your




dad - dy so— much pain.— All— you got - ta

ALL:



do is say my name.— Girl,— just say it

BEETLEJUICE:


16 
three times in a row— and— you won't be-

ALL:

17 
lieve how far— I'll go I'm on the

18 
bench, but Coach, just put me in the game.

BEETLEJUICE:

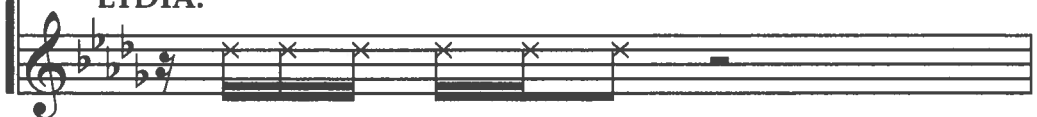
19 
— All you got - ta do is say my name.

End

(BEETLEJUICE:)

20 
Well, I can't say it.

LYDIA:


But I don't know your name.

