No More Mr. Nice Guy

Gosh, it's such a hoot to see them quaking When I'm king they'll treat me with respect I can't wait to watch their poor hearts breaking So much for politically correct

Up 'til now I've pulled my punches I intend to eat their lunches No more Mr. Nice Guy, not for me

If you think that I'm hard-hearted Well, let me by, I haven't even started No more Mr. Nice Guy, no siree Soon as my witchcraft has zinged them I'll gain control of the kingdom

As for Odette, well that's tragic Cause I'm going back to that old black magic Good behavior is so much duller Time to show my one true color Baby, Mr. Nice Guy's history

Vengeance is what I believe in I don't get mad, I get even Odette can't get to the ball 'cause I won't bring her So I'll zap up a date who's a real dead ringer

Up to no good, I love plottin' Cause I'm so good when I'm rotten No more Mr. Nice Guy, wait and see (wait and see)

I'll become that nasty, naughty, very spiteful Wicked, wayward, way delightful Bad guy I was born to be

One more time

Lying, loathsome, never tender Indiscreet repeat offender No more Mr. Nice Guy, that's not me

Dr. John