

WHO DONE IT?

lyrics by Tobin Mueller

LYMPHETTES:

Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out who done it.
Let's lift the screen and find out who done it.
Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out who done it to us.
And when we do we won't let the fellow fool us.
No, we'll drive him out before there's a chance he'll rule us.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen, find who done us wrong.

MICKEYSPLEEN:

No he won't. I'll find him. He won't. I'll find him.
I'm that good, you know.
Do what I should and go. Hangin' around is a no no.
I get around, you know.
But when he is here I fear it's clear he'll steer a gear and cheer, then start to run the show;
Something I know will lead to sorrow.
I got to stop him now.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen... Hey, that's me!

MICKEYSPLEEN:

Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out and out who done it.
Let's lift the screen and find out who done it.
Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out and out who done it. us.
And when we do we won't let the fellow fool us.
No, we'll drive him out before there's a chance he'll rule us.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen, find who done us wrong!

VINNY VIRUS:

I sneak into a cell.
Pretend that all is well.
Then put you in my spell.
And compel the cell to make copies of me.
That's when I propel
Into a new cell.
Same message I retell,
Until you start to swell
And swell until you get ill.

MICKEY SPLEEN & THE LYMPHETTES:

The unforeseen is waiting to run us.
A subroutine that's working to fun us.
Its RNA is trying to commandeer us.
It tricks the cell to spit copies from its nucleus.
We must find the source before it begins to steer us.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen, find who done us wrong.
The unforeseen is waiting to run us.
A subroutine that's working to fun us.
Its RNA is trying to commandeer us.
It tricks the cell to spit copies from its nucleus.
We must find the source before it begins to steer us.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen, find who done us wrong.

LYMPHETTES:

Come on... Gotta find who done it.
What's wrong... Gotta find who done it.
Time is running short
For this cunning sport.
How long? Gotta find who done it.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen, find who done us wrong!

RNA STOOGES:

A cell.
Is well.

I propel.
Hell.
Retell.
To swell.
And swell until you get ill.

MICKEY SPLEEN:

"That's me! I'm comin'! Let's go!"
Come on... Gotta find who done it.
What's wrong? Gotta find who done it.
Time is running short
For this cunning sport.
How long? Gotta find who done it.

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LYMPHETTES:

Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out who done it.
Let's lift the screen and f's lift the screen & find out who done it.
Hey, Mister Spleen, let's find out who done it to us.
And when we do we won't let the fellow fool us.
No, we'll drive him out before there's a chance he'll rule us.
Mister Mickey Speh-leen,
Mister Mickey Speh-leen,
Mister, Mister,
Find who done us wrong.
Who done it!

RNA STOOGES:

A cell.
Is well.

I propel.
Hell.
Retell.
To swell.
And swell until you get ill.

MICKEYSPLEEN:

Oh, yeah!
Gotta find who done it.
Yeah! Gotta find who done it.
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
Yeah! Gotta find who done it..
That's me, Mick Spleen.
That's me, Mick Spleen.
That's me. Yes, me.
Find who done us wrong.
Who done it!