

#6

Evil Like Me

8-23

CUE: MALEFICENT: Then what's with the dot dot dot?

MAL: Just—stunned with excitement?

♩ = 100

MALEFICENT:



I was once like you, my child, slight-ly — in-se-cure.



Ar - gued with my moth-er too.

Thought I was ma-ture.



But I put my heart a - side

and I used my head.

Start

slight rit.

A tempo



Now I think it's time you learned what dear old Ma-ma said:

Don't you wan-na be

Vaudeville; Swing Sixteenths ♩ = 86



e - vil like me? Don't you wan-na be mean?

Don't you wan-na make



mis-chief your dai-ly rou-tine?

Well, you can spend your life at-tend-ing to the

-2-

MAL: But in this case, wouldn't "doing less" be staying home?

16 17 18 19

poor. But when you're e-vil, do-ing less is do-ing more. Don't you wan-na be

20 21 22

ruth-less and rot-ten and mad? Don't you wan-na be ver-y, ver-y good at be-ing

MAL: But I'm so mean! Aren't I? After all, I learned from the worst.
MALEFICENT: There's "mean" and there's "truly evil." Auradon is the big leagues, kid. Time to step it up.

23

bad? [24-26]

War-like; Straight Sixteenths

MALEFICENT:

27 28 29

I have tried my whole life long to do the worst I can. Clawed my way to vic-to-ry, —

30 31 32

built my mas-ter plan. Now the time has come, my dear, for you to take your place.

MAL: ... I guess?

33 34 35

Prom-ise me you'll try to be an ab-so-lute dis - grace. Don't you wan-na be

Vaudeville; Swing Sixteenths ♩ = 86

36 37

e - vil like me? Don't you wan-na be cruel? Don't you wan-na be