

Vocal Book

Vocal cut # 7
Plankton

SpongeBob

5

WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH

(PLANKTON, KAREN, BACKUP FISH, SPONGEBOB, MAYOR & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by T. I.
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

PLANKTON: Give me a beat, Karen. A hip-hop beat.

KAREN: Come on, Sheldon.

You couldn't rap if your life depended on it.

PLANKTON: Oh yeah? Watch. *[MUSIC]*

Hip Hop ♩ = 144

PLANKTON:

1 This task force is for los - ers, I've got the per - fect plan,

4 Right now the get - tin's good, so let's get out while we can. Look, la - va's pret - ty hot, Let's

7 give in to our fear, dis - as - ter's on its way that means we can't spend no more time in here!

10 You all know who I am? Ev - il gen - ius - Gi - ant brain. You can't stop a vol - ca - no, I

13 mean are you all in - sane? The ones who stay will all be vap - or - ized with - out a doubt, be -

16 fore that suck - er blows we've got to get the fish out! (fish out, fish out, fish out) So let's go.

18 (ECHO) 19 **PLANKTON:**

20 **PLANKTON:** 21 22 23

And be gone. Uh le-go. And be gone. Uh le-go.

24 25 26 27

And be gone. Uh le-go. And we gone. Cuz when the go-ing gets

28 29 30 31

tough That means it's time to get lost When the go-ing gets

(high and screechy)
BACKUP FISH:
(concert)

When the go-ing gets tough That means it's time to get lost

32 33 34 35

tough That means it's time to get lost So le-go, and we gone! let's be-gone!

When the go-ing gets tough That means it's time to get lost let's be-gone!

36 **SPONGEBOB:** 37 38

Hold on, Plank-ton- I am simp-ly shocked. Bi-ki-ni Bot-tom is our home, I

39 40 41

can't be-lieve you'd talk a-bout just walk-ing out; Let's fig-ure out a way to stay, to-day, to-mor-row,

SANDY: I am!

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43

44 PLANKTON:

I feel sor-row, I feel fear, but I'm not leav-ing here. Who's with me?

Oh the sim-ple sponge is talk-ing-

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Fas-cin-at-ing, do go on! The fry cook has a plan, good luck with that, 'cause I'll be gone.

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49

You don't just wait a-round when you're un-der at-tack, no, you-

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PLANKTON: 51

52

FEMALE BACKUP FISH:
out the back- You got one day left, go home and pack!

MALE BACKUP FISH:
Run like cra-zy— You got one day left, go home and pack!

You got one day left, go home and pack! Cuz when the go-ing gets

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tough That means it's time to get lost When the go-ing gets

ALL: (except KAREN)
That means it's time to get lost

WOMEN
MEN
SQUID, KRABS, When the go-ing gets tough
& some ENS MEN

BACKUP FISH:
That means it's time to get lost When the go-ing gets

57 tough That means it's time to get lost 58 59 60 So le-go, and we gone let's be gone!

When the go-ing gets tough That means it's time to get lost let's be gone!

tough That means it's time to get lost and we gone let's be gone!

PLANKTON: Of course, mass evacuation is no simple feat. We'll need to leave together, in a vessel that can trap us all...
(Quick correction.) ...I mean fit us all. A Giant Escape Pod.
(PLANKTON or KAREN holds up a mail-order catalogue: GIANT ESCAPE PODS R US. The crowd cheers.)
 This Pod will take us far away from here, to build a new home. We'll call it...
LARRY THE LOBSTER: *(Shouting a suggestion.)* Bikini Line!
PEARL: Bikini Wax!
MRS. PUFF: Brazilian!

61 14
61-74

PLANKTON: No. Chumville! *(After the crowd's "HUH?")* Because... we're all... chums.
KRABS: Hold on, tiny dancer... **[MUSIC OUT]**

Vamp (out any beat)

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75-76

KRABS: I wasn't hatched yesterday.
 This sounds like another one of your schemes.
PLANKTON: At a time like this? How could you think such a thing?
KRABS: You've got *something* up your sleeve.
PLANKTON: I'm a one-celled organism.
 I don't even *have* sleeves. **[GO]**

PLANKTON:
 Watch this, Karen.

77 78 KAREN: 79 79A 80 PLANKTON:

OHHHHHHHH...! Break it down now!

ALL:

OHHH!