I’m gonna slice him and then I’ll dice him

I’ll put some lice in his lovely hair

He’ll be so itchy they’ll drive him crazy

It will be more than he can bear

I’m gonna shake him until I break him

I’m gonna poke him and make him cry

I’ll let him think he has won the battle

And then I’ll crush him like a fly

*When it comes to evil plan*

*Ravana is second to none*

*He can think up thoughts of the deadliest kind*

*Because ten heads are better than one*

I’m gonna oil him and then I’ll boil him

And turn him into Rama stew

I’ll feed him faggots and ghastly maggots

And give him to my dog to chew

But now a better plan is forming

That will give him grief and strife

I’m gonna kidnap his lovely Sita

And force her to become my wife

*When it comes to evil plan*

*Ravana is second to none*

*He can think up thoughts of the deadliest kind*

*Because ten heads are better than one*

**REPEAT PAGE**

One head is better?

NO

Two heads are better?

NO

Three, four, five, six, seven heads are better?

NO

Eight heads are better?

NO

Nine heads are better?

NO

Ten heads are better than one!