

# Augustus Gloop

Danny Elfman

Augustus Gloop, Augustus Gloop  
The great big greedy nincompoop  
Augustus Gloop, so big and vile  
So greedy, foul, and infantile  
Come on we cried  
The time is ripe  
To send him shooting up the pipe  
But don't dear children be alarmed  
Augustus Gloop will not be harmed  
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Although of course  
We must admit  
He will be altered quite a bit  
Slowly wheels go round and round  
And cogs begin to grind and pound  
We'll boil him for a minute more  
Until we're absolutely sure  
Then out he comes  
By god, by grace  
A miracle has taken place  
A miracle has taken place  
This greedy brute  
This louse's ear  
Is loved by people everywhere  
For who could hate or bear a grudge  
Against a luscious bit of fudge

