Chicago, Chicago Soundtrack - Roxie

The name on everybody's lips

Is gonna be Roxie

The lady rakin' in the chips

Is gonna be Roxie

I'm gonna be a celebrity

That means somebody eveyone knows

They're gonna recognize my eyes

My hair, my teeth, my boobs, my nose

From just some dumb mechanic's wife

I'm gonna be Roxie

Who says that murders not an art?

And who in case she doesn't hang

can say she started with a bang?

Foxy Roxie Hart!

You wanna know something? I always wanted to be in

Vaudeville. And now that I'm a celebrity, I'm

gonna have me a swell act, too. Yeah, I'll get a boy

to work with- someone who can lift me up, show me off-

Oh hell, I'll get two boys. It'll frame me better.

Think "BIG", Roxie, think "BIG."

I'm gonna get a whole bunch of boys.

The name on everybody's lips

Is gonna be

Roxie

The lady rakin' in the chips is gonna be

Roxie. She's gonna be a celebrity

That means somebody everyone knows

They're gonna recognize her eyes

Her hair. Her teeth...

... My boobs, my nose

From just some dumb mechanic's wife

I'm gonna be

Sing it!

Roxie

Who says that murder's not an art?

And who in case she doesn't hang

Can say she started

With a bang?

Foxy Roxie Hart

They're gonna wait outside in line

To get to see Roxie

Think of those autographs I'll sign

"Good luck to you, Roxie"

And I'll appear in Lavaliere

That goes all the way down to my waist

Here a ring, there a ring

Everywhere a ring a ling

But always in the best of taste

Oooh I'm a star.

And the audience loves her.

And I love the audience. And the audience loves me

for loving them. And I love them for lying me. And we just love each other. That's because none of us

got any love in our childhood.

That's right.

[ROXIE (spoken)]

And that's show biz, Kid.

Oh yeah.

She's giving up here humdrum life

I'm gonna be

Roxie.

She made a scandal and a start.

And Sophie Tucker will shit, I know

To see her name get billed below

Foxy Roxie Hart! Chuh, chuh, chuh, etc... Those are my boys.