

Butter Outta Cream

Tom Wopat & Aaron Tveit

Remember that story I learned at your feet?
Well now it's my turn, take a seat.

Two little mice of great renown,
Fell in some milk and one proceeded to drown.
The other one's still the toast of the town 'cause
He made butter outta cream.

He looked around, deduced his plight.
Said this is no way to spend a Saturday night.
But he had the style to make things right so,
He made butter outta cream.

He kicked his legs up, He tossed and turned,
So not to end up a ghost.
He did the hokey pokey, Till the cream was turned,
Then baby, he walked right out and buttered his toast.

Now he's on top, For goodness sakes.
Yeah he's the big cheese up at "Land O' Lakes"
He's living proof that pop all it takes is a scheme.
So if you land in the gutter, just make butter outta cream.

It's your turn dad.

Nah you're doing great!

Oh no this this is a duet
It's Frank and the,
It's not a solo act.

Well you know, there is one I haven't told ya.

Oh really?

There was a cockroach in Brazil,
Got drunk at his local coffe mill.
He thought his time was up until
He made coffee outta beans.

When he came to he heard such a sound,
Then much to his shock when he looked around
He has been scooped and was about to be ground so,
He made coffee outta beans.

He marched to the south and stomped to the north
He had to race against fate.
He did the cucaracha 'til the tears poured forth.
Then seÑor, things began to percolate.

He held his breath and swam to the top,
He borrowed beans from his mom and pop.
And opened up, his own coffee shop out in Queens.
When his lights were almost off he,
Just made coffee outta beans.

Let's bring this one home dad

You got it son!

So think of those two when life's the pits.
The bug

And the mouse!

At the end of their wits,
They knew the key to life
Is that it's what ya dream

So if lemons clog your sink up,
Don't just stand around and scream,
Spike up some lemonade and drink up.
And make butter outta cream.

Just make butter outta cream.

Make some butter outta cream.

I hear what you're saying son.
I'll make butter outta cream.

Sha-doo-bah-dwee-leeyah-
doo-bah-dwee-leeyah-doo-bop!

Lyrics provided by

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