

You're In The Band

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): You Zack, come here. You ever played electric guitar?

Zack (Spoken): No, my dad thinks it's a waste of time.

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Oh, he does, does he? Well strap this on and let's waste that time together. Ok? Now, try this...

(Singing)

Grab a hold of your axe and try to pluck out this riff
Let your shoulders relax, you don't wanna be so stiff
Keep on going don't stop
Take it over the top
Make each note really pop
Squeeze out every last drop
Give it one final whop!
And yes, you're in the band

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Yeah! Uh, you. What's your name?

Katie (Spoken): Katie.

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Katie! I was gonna say that! What was the big lumpy thing you were playing?

Katie (Spoken): The cello?

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): The cell-oooo come here I wanna show you something...

(Singing)

Turn a cello this way and it's practically like a bass.
Pop the strings when the play and watch how you shred my face.
Keep on rockin' each note
Grab it right by the throat
Keep the rhythm afloat
Don't forget to emote
And that's all that she wrote!
Baby you're in the band.

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Piano man!

Lawrence (Spoken): Lawrence!

Mr. Schneeibly: Whatever dude, come here...

(Singing)

If you play the piano, you can play the keys

Lawrence (Spoken): I only play classical.

So just loosen it up and strut your expertise

Lawrence (Spoken): I don't think I can

Take a look at this music and let your mind expand
You're in the band

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Now who is gonna be my drummer?

Freddy (Spoken): I play percussion!

Summer (Spoken): Only because he's too stupid to play anything else!

Freddy (Spoken): Shut up!

Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Yeah, shut up!

(Singing)

Sit your butt at the skins and try to whack out a beat.

(Spoken) Yeah. That's good. For my grandmother. Who is dead.

(Singing)

Feel the groove in your pins, then slowly turn up the heat.

(Spoken) Yes, now he's playing like my grandmother who's alive!

(Singing)

With a rat-a-tat-tat
On the bass and hi-hat
Make it juicy and fat
Yes exactly like that!
And now shut it down flat
(Drum solo)
You're in the band

Summer (Spoken): I still don't have a job!

I need a couple of roadies
I need someone on tech
Who wants to be security?

Billy (Spoken): Can I be the stylist??
Mr. Schneeibly (Spoken): Check!
Billy (Spoken): YES!

Summer (Spoken): I still don't have a job!

Mr. Schneeibly: (Singing)
Well, how about being manager?
Is that something you could swing?
It means I'm putting you in charge of the whole... damn... thing!

Summer (Spoken): YES!

Mr. Schneeibly: (Singing) We've got our band!

Now repeat after me, I pledge allegiance to the band! (Students: I pledge allegiance to the band!)
And I promise to give Mr. Schneeibly full command!
(Students: I promise to give Mr. Schneeibly full command!)
And with me in control of the band as a whole,
We will rock and we'll roll,
With our heart and our soul.
If you're in, raise your hand!

Students: I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!

Mr. Schneeibly: (Singing) You're in the band!

We're in the band!

Mr. Schneeibly: You're in the band!

We're in the band!

All: You're in the band!