



Baking The Wondertart

[Mugman]

It was a setup, gang! HELP ME!

Ahoy hoy, Saltbaker! We gotcha the last ingredient!

Golly, that dogfight was Plane Crazy!

[Saltbaker]

Oh, thank you... my loyal saps!

[Miss Chalice]

Hey, wait a minute! Who're you callin' loyal?

[Saltbaker]

You've brought all the ingredients I asked for!

Just one more left 'til I rock the Astral Plane...

a living soul!

[Cuphead]

It was a setup, gang! HELP ME!

[Mugman]

Don't blow your wig, Cuphead! We'll pound this

palooka to the ground like we always do!

[Saltbaker]

Oh, how adorable!

More lambs to the slaughter!

Unfortunately, I don't need you to be part of this
delicious last course.

But if you insist on wrecking my recipe, I'LL USE
YOUR HEADS AS SERVING DISHES!

Now let's get cooking!

AAHA HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

[To the rhythm of Baking The Wondertart music]

[Saltbaker, (sung)]

Baking the Wondertart is such a simple task

I'll make a foe of liquored dough to make this fight
your last!

A sugar cube breaks down into a hundred tiny bits
And floats about just seeking out an ugly mug to
chip...

These desert limes slice up just fine!

Go forth and give them the slip!

Baking the Wondertart takes skill beyond compare!
That dough was the yeast of your problems, but your
troubles won't end there...

Gnome berries tumble through the air
The tart's nearly prepared!

(spoken, Saltbaker slams the table)

Not a fan of me, I gather?
Don't worry, I'll grow on you!

[snaps fingers]

AAH HA HA HEEE!

(song)

Think fast!
I've got you in my grasp!
What fun! What glee!
Don't you agree?

Jumpin' around like Jumpin' Beans
I'll season you until you scream
This pleasure island hosts such joys
But you'll never come back as boys!
The perfect touch for a hi-class recipe!
EEE HEE HEE!

Whisk the dough, it binds at a rapid pace
Pay no attention to its broken, crying face
Pesky porcelain packin' heat
Can't stop me from shakin' it to the beat!
Berry much to do, sugar joins the bowl
Add a couple limes and a cuppa Cuphead's cryin' soul!
Bake for an hour and whaddya got?
A Wondertart that hits the spot!
You wanna try it?
Oh, too bad! This is the best chance I've ever had
To leave my life of servitude
And knead the Astral Plane into The dough of all
reality
And bake a world controlled by me!

Know you place, dishes...

Do not go against my wishes!

Hold on, this isn't right!

You haven't perished from the fight?

It's all you Pepper Shakers' fault

Stop hitting me! This is a-salt!

I'm cracking up but there's no laffs to be found!

Grrr...

Your little brawl will die out quick

When pineapple mint leaves join the mix

Now perish to my peppercorns

Don't make me mad, you'll be forlorn...

You won't like me when I'm finely ground!

(Saltbaker's bakery breaks)

(spoken, Saltbaker's bakery crumbles)

Aaaaugh...

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAUUUGGH!!!!!!

HAAAA HA HA HA HA HAAA!!!

You dining room dunces thought you could defeat me?

You're in my world now!

(song)

Baking is a job for one

But it takes two to make a tango

Unless you are me Then it's quite easy!

This scrap's just begun!

I'll make your head spin and slice you like mangoes!

Sink into the salt

Locked inside my vault!

Tilt and tumble

You will fumble

Dodging poorly, you'll be sorry

Inkwell will forget your story

That Salt Shaker held Saltbaker

But that tomb had far less room

Than this Isle I'll consume!

Powers increased, true strength released

Best make your peace

You're nearing your final feast!

Baking the Wondertart is such a simple task...

It's not enough to make the stuff... I'll eat it, at long

last!

The flavor of the suffering, the anguish and the tears
Will be my pay for the awful way I was treated all
these years!

Make me cakes, say, Baker Man!

Make a Doughnut if you can!

Make me French bread, I don't care

If it's night-time, just get out there!

No rest no peace, you can't slow down!

Share your labor with the town!

Won't be pushed around!

I have toiled, but this island's spoiled;

My fury boils!

They will know the way it feels to be treated like a
meal when they drown!

[Mugman]

That's awful... but is this really how you wanna solve
it? There's gotta be a better way!

[Saltbaker]

Oh, what a comedy! Think you'll abide me?

You'll be the first to be ground up inside me!

If I can be shred you up into a paste today

You are all sturdy cups, they will be child's play!

I'm sure the Wondertart will be delicious!

You and Miss Chalice will make lovely dishes!

Once I've torn you

I'll reform you...

What are you tryin' to pull?

Go on, shoot every grain!

You'll need a miracle to cause me any pain!

Have it until you're blue!

You don't know where to start!

Ain't nothin' you can do when you can't find my heart!

Is that a vacuum? Come on, folks, that's cheatin'!

Cease these attacks, I refuse to be beaten!

You think you're smart?

You'll get my heart...

This is the end!
Your fate lies at the bottom of my pillars of salt,
meddlesome brats!
Shatter at Saltbaker's hands!
Rest in pieces, Mugman
You fell to my plan...

[Mugman]
Oh, put a sock on it, you pipe-organ palooka!

[Saltbaker]
WHAT?!

(A Knockout!)

Nooo!!!!

[Saltbaker]
Aw, phooey, you beat me fair and square.
Alright, you can have the tart once I finish baking it.
Here goes the last ingredient...

[Mugman]

Yeah! A Hero's reward!

[Mugman and Miss Chalice]

WAIT, NO! WE WANT CUPHEAD BACK!

[Saltbaker]

You guys are no fun...