Ahahahahahahahaha  
It's close to midnight  
Something evil's lurking from the dark  
Under the moonlight  
You see a sight that almost stops your heart  
You try to scream  
But terror takes the sound before you make it  
You start to freeze  
As horror looks you right between your eyes  
You're paralyzed

'Cause this is thriller  
Thriller night  
And no one’s gonna save you  
From the beast about to strike  
You know it’s thriller  
Thriller night  
You’re fighting for your life  
Inside a killer thriller tonight, yeah  
Ahahahahahahahaha  
I'm gonna bring it tonight

Ahahahahahahahaha  
You hear the door slam  
And realize there's nowhere left to run  
You feel the cold hand  
And wonder if you'll ever see the sun  
You close your eyes  
And hope that this is just imagination  
Girl but all the while  
You hear a creature creeping up behind  
You're out of time

cause this is thriller,

thriller night   
There aint no second chance against the thing with forty eyes   
You know it's thriller,

thriller night   
You're fighting for your life inside of killer,

thriller tonight

Night creatures call   
And the dead start to walk in their masquerade   
Theres no escapin the jaws of the alien this time   
(they're open wide)   
This is the end of your life

They're out to get you, there's demons closing in on every side   
They will possess you unless you change the number on your dial   
Now is the time for you and I to cuddle close together   
All thru the night I'll save you from the terror on the screen,   
I'll make you see   
  
(refrain x2)   
That this is thriller, thriller night   
cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would dare to try   
Girl, this is thriller, thriller night   
So let me hold you tight and share a killer, diller, chiller   
Thriller here tonight   
  
(rap performed by vincent price)   
Darkness falls across the land   
The midnite hour is close at hand   
Creatures crawl in search of blood   
To terrorize yawls neighbourhood   
And whosoever shall be found   
Without the soul for getting down   
Must stand and face the hounds of hell   
And rot inside a corpses shell   
The foulest stench is in the air   
The funk of forty thousand years   
And grizzy ghouls from every tomb   
Are closing in to seal your doom   
And though you fight to stay alive   
Your body starts to shiver   
For no mere mortal can resist   
The evil of the thriller