

Promiscuous

Frank Zappa

The surgeon general, doctor koop
S'posed to give you all the poop
But when he's with p.m.r.c.
The poop he's scoopin'
Amazes meC-span showed him, all dressed up
In his phoney doctor God get-up
He looked in the camera and fixed his specs
'n gave a little lecture
'bout anal sexHe says it is not good for us
We just can't be promiscuous
He's a docter -- he should know
It's the work of the devil, so
Girls, don't blow!Don't blow jimmy, don't blow bobby
Get yourself another hobby
(if jesus practiced medicine
I'm sure he'd do it
Just like him)Is doctor koop a man to trust?
It seems at least that reagan must
(but ron's a trusting sort of guy --
He trusts ed meese
I wonder why?)The a.m.a. has just got caught
For doin' stuff it shouldn't ought
All they do is lie and lie
Where's doctor koop?
He's standin' bySurgeon general? what's the deal?
Is your epidemic real?
Are you leaving something out?
Something we can't talk about?
A little green monkey over there
Kills a million people?
That's not fair!
Did it really go that way?
Did you ask the c.i.a.?
Would they take you serious,
Or have they been
Promiscuous

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>