Bobby Brown Goes Down

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals) Ike willis (rhythm guitar, vocals) Ray white (rhythm guitar, vocals) Bobby martin (keyboards, vocals) Alan zavod (keyboards) Scott thunes (bass) Chad wackerman (drums) Ooh... A real hologram! We sure do! I mean: not real, but almost a real hologram Hey there, people, I'm bobby brown They say I'm the cutest boy in town My car is fast, my teeth is shiney I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie Tiny heinie ho! Here I am at a famous school I'm dressin' sharp I'm actin' cool I got a cheerleader here wants to help with my paper Let her do all the work 'n' maybe later I'll rape her Oh God I am the american dream I do not think I'm too extreme An' I'm a handsome sonofabitch I'm gonna get a new glove 'n' be real rich Get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job... Women's liberation Came creepin' all across the nation I tell you people, I was not ready When I fucked this dyke by the name of freddie

She made a little speech then, Aw, she tried to make me say when She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick I guess it's still hooked on, but now it shoots too quick Oh God I am the american dream, But now I smell like vaseline An' I'm a miserable sonofabitch Am I a boy or a lady...i don't know which

I wonder...hi-ho silver!... So I went out 'n' bought me a leisure mask I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute Got a job doin' radio promo An' none of the jocks even think about tonso Eventually me 'n' a friend Sorta drifted along into s&m I can take about an hour on the tower of power 'long as I gets a little golden shower Oh God I am the american dream With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream An' I'll do anything to get ahead "hi-ho silver!" Oh god, oh god, I'm so fantastic! "hi-ho silver!" And my name is bobby brown And my name is bobby brown "hi-ho silver!" Way! And my name is bobby brown "hi-ho silver!" Oh, never mind... The name of this song is: "keep it greasey"

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