

# Dinah-Moe Humm

Frank Zappa

I couldn't say where she's coming' from,  
But I just met a lady named Dinah-Moe Humm  
She stroll on over, say look here, bum,  
I got a forty dollar bill say you can't make me cum  
(Y'jes can't do it) She made a bet with her sister who's a little dumb  
She could prove it any time all men was scum  
I don't mind that she called me a bum,  
But I knew right away she was really gonna cum  
(So I got down to it) I whipped off her bloomers'n stiffened my thumb  
An' applied rotation on her sugar plum  
I poked'n stroked till my wrist got numb  
But I still didn't hear no Dinah-Moe Humm,  
Dinah-Moe Humm Dinah-Moe Humm  
Dinah-Moe Humm  
Where this Dinah-Moe  
Comin' from  
Done spent three hours  
An' I ain't got a crumb  
From the Dinah-Moe, Dinah-Moe, Dinah-Moe  
From the Dinah-Moe Humm I got a spot that gets me hot  
But you ain't been to it I got a spot that gets me hot  
But you ain't been to it I got a spot that gets me hot  
But you ain't been to it I got a spot that gets me hot  
But you ain't been to it 'Cause I can't get into it  
Unless I get out of it  
An' I gotta get out of it  
Before I get into it  
'Cause I never get into it  
Unless I get out of it  
An' I gotta be out of it  
To get myself into it (She looked over at me with a glazed eye  
And some bovine perspiration on her upper lip area  
And she said...) Just get me wasted  
An' you're half-way there  
'Cause if my mind's tore up  
Then my body don't care I rubbed my chinny-chin-chin  
An' said my-my-my  
What sort of thing  
Might this lady get high upon? I checked out her sister  
Who was holdin' the bet  
An' wondered what kind of trip  
The young lady was on  
The forty dollar bill didn't matter no more

When her sister got nekkid an' laid on the floor  
She said Dinah-Moe might win the bet  
But she could use a little ----- if I wasn't done yet I told her...  
Just because the sun  
Want a place in the sky  
No reason to assume  
I wouldn't give her a try So I pulled on her hair  
Got her legs in the air  
An' asked if she had any cooties on there (Whaddy mean cooties! No cooties on me!) She was buns-up kneelin'  
BUNS UP!  
I was wheelin' an' dealin'  
WHEELIN' AN' DEALIN' AN OOOOH!  
She surrendered to the feelin'  
SHE SWEETLY SURRENDERED  
An' she started in to squealin' Dinah-Moe watched from the edge of the bed  
With her lips just a-twitchin' an' her face gone red  
Some drool rollin' down  
From the edge of her chin  
While she spied the condition  
Her sister was in  
She quivered 'n quaked  
An' clutched at herself  
While her sister made a joke  
'Bout her mental health  
'Till Dinah-Moe finally  
Did give in  
But I told her  
All she really needed  
Was some discipline... Kiss my aura... Dora...  
M-M-M... it's real angora  
Would y'all like some more-a?  
Right here on the flora?  
An' how 'bout you, Fauna?  
Y'wanna? MMM... sound like y' might be chokin' on somethin' Did you say you want some more?  
Well, here's some more... MMM, sure... listen  
D'you think I could interest you  
In a pair of zircon-encrusted tweezers? MMM... tweezers!  
Here, lemme sterilize 'em...  
Gimme your lighter... I couldn't say where she's coming' from,  
But I just met a lady named Dinah-Moe Humm She stroll on over, say look here, bum,  
I got a forty dollar bill say you can't make me cum  
(Y'jes can't do it) I whipped off her bloomers 'n stiffened my thumb  
An' applied rotation on her sugar plum I poked 'n stroked till my wrist got numb  
An' you know I heard some Dinah-Moe Humm,  
Dinah-Moe Humm Dinah-Moe

Dinah-Moe

Dinah-Moe

Dinah-Moe

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