

Pygmy Twylyte

Dweezil Zappa

Green hocker croakin'
In the pygmy twylyteCrankin' an' a-coke'n
In the winchell's do-nut midniteOut of his deep on a 'fore day run
Hurtin' for sleep in the quaalude moonlightGreen hocker in a greyhound locker
Smokin' in the pygmy twylyte
Joined the bus
33rd seat
Doo-doo room
Reek replete
Crystal eye, crystal eye
Got a crystal kidney & he's fraid to die
In the pygmy twylyte
Downer midnite
Downer midnite
Downer midnite
Downer midniteWaahhh! wait a minute
Don't spray that stuff in my eyes
All we're tryin' to do is to have a little party
Somebody tell me if the bluesy... was your little party
Make me wanna jump up and downI said aaahhh!
Honey, honey
Honey, honey
Tush tush
Honey, honey
Too young!
Honey, honey
Wait a minute!Honey, honey
Honey, honey
Honey, honey
Honey, honeyGet him down
Get him down
Get him down
What you're gonna do
When your time is up?
What you're gonna do
When your time is up?
Are you gonna take me?
What are you gonna be?
I might just tell you please

What are you gonna say?

One thing

I wanna know

One thing, baby

I wanna know

I wanna know

I wanna know...

Right over there, there's a

Doo-doo room

Right upstairs there's a

Doo-doo room

Right out back here there's a

Doo-doo room

In perellis' pocket there's a

Doo-doo room

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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