

Debra Kadabra

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)

Captain beefheart (harp, vocals)

George duke (keyboards, vocals)

Napoleon murphy brock (saxophone, vocals)

Bruce fowler (trombone)

Tom fowler (bass)

Denny walley (slide guitar, vocals)

Terry bozzio (drums) Debra kadabra, say she's a witch,

Shit-ass charlotte, ain't that a bitch?

Debra kadabra, haw that's rich.

June, a rancho granny,

Shook her wrinkled fanny Shoes are too tight and pointed

Ankles sorta puffin' out

Cause me to shout: Oh debra algebra amnesia kadabra

Witch goddess, witch goddess of lankersham boulevard.

Cover my entire bodice, with avon cologne. And drive me to some relative's house, in east l.a. (foogadah! ?)

(just till my skin clears up)

Turn it to channel thirteen,

And maybe watch the rubber tongue, when it comes out

From the puffed, and flabulent mexican rubbergoose mask. Next time they show the Brinaca

Take me by the flosser.

Make me grow brainiac fingers.

But with more hair!

(but with more hair)

Make me kiss your turquoise jewelry.

Emboss me.

Rub the hot front part of my head,

With rigid unguents Give me bas relief!

Cast your dancing spell my way

I promise to go under it.

If she casts a spell my way,

I promise to go under it.

If she casts a spell my way,

I promise to go under it. Oh, hear this! Learn the pachuco hop, and let me twirl you!

Learn the pachuco hop, and let me twirl you!

Oh debra faunteroy magnesium kadabra! take me with you!

Don't you want any a these?

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