

The Booger Man

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)
Napoleon murphy brock (saxophone, vocals)
George duke (keyboards)
Ruth underwood (percussion)
Tom fowler (bass)
Chester thompson (drums) White juice on his beard
Well the booger man
White juice on his beard
Get down
White juice on his beard
The booger man
White juice on his beard
In my room
White juice on his beard
Look at the booger
White juice on his beard
Then he was gone
White juice on his beard
Wait three hours
White juice on his beard
Didnt sing no song
White juice on his beard
I said: what you're doing
None of your bizz
Said what you're doing
He said: none of your bizz
His pants were sticking through his leg
Talk about the booger man
His pants were sticking through his leg
Right over there
His pants were sticking through his leg
Oh the booger man
His pants were sticking through his leg
Had a bear
His pants were sticking through his leg
The booger man
Wonder why
They ate after six
Wonder why

I said: what you're doing
Wonder why
With you ole tricks
Wonder why
Oh lord the booger man
His pants were sticking through his leg
In my room
His pants were sticking through his leg
Damn little booger
White stuff on his beard
Till my noon
White stuff on his beard
What you're doing
White cream on his beard
In my bed
White cream on his beard
With that booger
His pants were sticking through his leg
Instead
His pants were sticking through his leg
Somebody find
Smell my beard is what he said
Somebody find, find, find
Smell my beard is what he said
Somebody find, find, find
Sho was good
Somebody made me do this
The booger man get on down
The booger man had a crown
On his head now
Cleaned his shoes
In his bed now, playin the blues, oh yeah. ah, lord.
George:
Personally I ain't got nothing against no boogers y'know every now and then you know . . .
Fz:
Yes, just listen to george all you boogers in the audience. this is georges plea.
George:
But see, what you have to remember that uh, in the final analysis, a booger to one is not a booger to all, he he . . .
. ain't that right, ain't that right?
Fz:
Thats right!
George:
Aint that right
George:
Please, get down ruth . . .
Napoleon: as chester would say:
A booger is in the eye of the beholder
George:
Sure is . . .

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