

# Flakes

## Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Adrian belew (rhythm guitar, vocals)  
Tommy mars (keyboards, vocals)  
Peter wolf (keyboards)  
Patrick o'hearn (bass, vocals)  
Terry bozzio (drums, vocals)  
Ed mann (percussion, vocals)  
Napoleon murphy brock (background vocals)  
Andre lewis (background vocals)  
Randy thornton (background vocals)  
Davey moire (background vocals)Flakes! flakes!

Flakes! flakes!

They don't do no good

They never be workin'

When they oughta should

They waste your time

They're wastin' mine

California's got the most of them

Boy, they got a host of themSwear t'god they got the most

At every business on the coast

Swear t'god they got the most

At every business on the coast

They got the flakesFlakes! flakes!They can't fix yer brakes

You ask 'em, "where's my motor? "

"well, it was eaten by snakes..."

You can stab 'n' shoot 'n' spit

But they won't be fixin' it

They're lyin' an' lazy

They can be drivin' you crazySwear t'god they got the most

At every business on the coast

Swear t'god they got the most

At every business on the coast

Take it away, bob...I asked as nice as I could

If my job would

Somehow be finished by friday

Well, them whole damn weekend

Came 'n' went, frankie

Wanna buy some mandies, bob?

'n' they didn't do nothin'

But they charged me double for sunday You know, no matter what you do,

They gonna cheat 'n' rob you

Then they'll send you a bill

That'll get your senses reelin'

And if you do not pay

They got computer collectors

That'll get you so crazy

'til your head'll go through th' ceilin'

Yes it will! I'm a moron, 'n' this is my wife

She's frosting a cake

With a paper knife

All what we got here's

American made

It's a little bit cheeseey,

But it's nicely displayed

Well we don't get excited when it

Crumbles 'n' breaks

We just get on the phone

And call up some flakes

They rush on over

'n' wreck it some more

'n' we are so dumb

They're linin' up at our door

Well, the toilet went crazy

Yersterday afternoon

The plumber he says

Never flush a tampon!

This great information

Cost me half a week's pay

And the toilet blew up

Later on the next day-ay-eee-ay

Blew up the next day

Woo-ooo We are millions 'n' millions,

We're coming to get you

We're protected by unions

So don't let it upset you

Can't escape the conclusion

It's probably god's will

That civilization

Will grind to a standstill

And we are the people

Who will make it all happen

While yer children is sleepin',

Yer puppy is crappin'

You might call us flakes

Or something else you might coin us  
But we know you're so greedy  
That you'll probably join us We're coming to get you, we're coming to get you  
We're coming to get you, we're coming to get you  
We're coming to get you, we're coming to get you  
We're coming to get you, we're coming to get you...

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