Zappa Frank "Dinah Moe Humm"

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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

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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
(Whaddya mean cooties! No cooties on me!)
She was buns-up kneelin'
BUNS UP!
I was wheelin' an dealin'
WHEELIN' AN' DEALIN' AN OOOOH!
She surrended to the feelin'
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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?

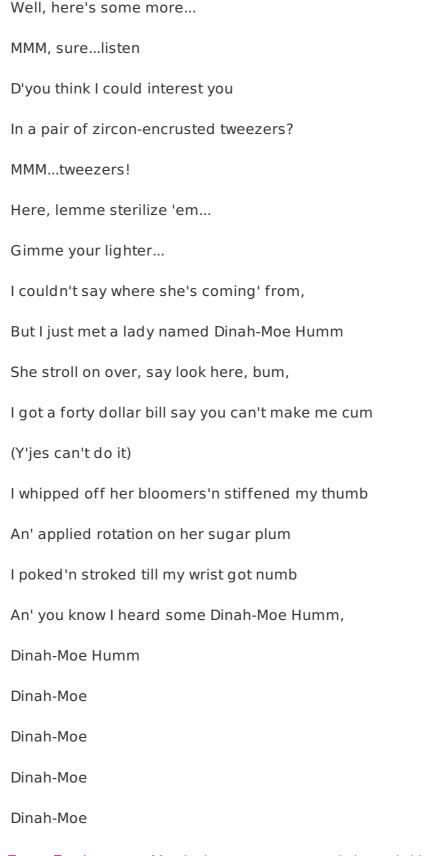
Right here on the flora?

An' how 'bout you, Fauna?

Y'wanna?

MMM...sound like y'might be chokin' on somethin'

Did you say you want some more?



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