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Zappa Frank "Uncle Remus"

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Whoa, are we moving too slow?
Have you seen us, Uncle Remus?
We look pretty sharp in these clothes
(Yes, we do)
Unless we get sprayed with a hose
It ain't mad in the day
If they squirt it your way
'Cept in the wintah, when it's froze
And it's hard if it hits, on your nose
(On your nose)

Just keep your nose
To the grindstone they say
Will that redeem us, Uncle Reemus?
I can't wait til mah 'fro is full grown
I'll just through in my doo-rag at home

I'll take a drive to
Beverly Hills
Just before dawn
And knock the little jockeys
Off the rich peoples lawn
And before they get up
I'll be gone
(I'll be gone)
Before they get up
I'll be knockin' the jockeys off the lawn
*(Down in the dew

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