

Frank Zappa "Pygmy Twylyte"

Visit "[Pygmy Twylyte](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)
Napoleon murphy brock (saxophone, vocals)
George duke (keyboards, vocals)
Ruth underwood (percussion)
Tom fowler (bass)
Chester thompson (drums)

Green hocker croakin'
In the pygmy twylyte

Crankin' an' a-coke'n
In the winchell's do-nut midnite

Out of his deep on a 'fore day run
Hurtin' for sleep in the quaalude moonlight

Green hocker in a greyhound locker
Smokin' in the pygmy twylyte
Joined the bus
33rd seat
Doo-doo room
Reek replete

Crystal eye, crystal eye
Got a crystal kidney & he's fraid to die
In the pygmy twylyte
Downer midnite
Pygmy twylyte
Downer midnite
Pygmy twylyte
Downer midnite
Pygmy twylyte
Downer midnite

Waahhh! wait a minute
Don't spray that stuff in my eyes
All we're tryin' to do is to have a little party
Somebody tell me if the bluesy ... was your little party
Make me wanna jump up and down
I said aaahhh!

Honey, honey

Honey, honey
Tush tush
Honey, honey
Too young!
Honey, honey
Wait a minute!

Honey, honey
Honey, honey
Honey, honey
Honey, honey

Get him down
Get him down
Get him down
What you're gonna do
When your time is up?
What you're gonna do
When your time is up?
Are you gonna take me?
What are you gonna be?
I might just tell you please
What are you gonna say?
One thing
I wanna know
One thing, baby
I wanna know
I wanna know
I wanna know...
Right over there, there's a
Doo-doo room
Right upstairs there's a
Doo-doo room
Right out back here there's a
Doo-doo room
In perellis' pocket there's a
Doo-doo room

Visit [Frank Zappa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.