

Frank Zappa & the Mothers

"Bwana Dik"

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My God, Madge... you voluptuous New York City slit...
Why did'nt you tell me before?
It was so hard to tell with your little blousey-poo on,
but.. now that I see you... I would have helped...
I didn't know you were so obviously.. PREGNANT...

I've got the thing you need
I am endowed beyond your wildest
Clearasil-spattered fantasies, oh oh oh..

Girls from all over the world
Love to write my name on the toilet walls
At the Whisky a Go Go
For I am Bwana Dik
I am Bwana Dik
Me Bwana Dik
Me Bwana Dik

My dick is a monster
Give me your heart

(Chorus line) Bwana Dik is a legend
Enormous thou art!

My dick is a Harley
You kick it to start

(Chorus line) When Bwana Dik speaks
The heavens will part

My dick is a dagger
I'll force it to fit
My dick is a reamer, Baby
To scream up your slit

Steam it! Ream it! cream it

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