Frank Zappa % Moon Zappa ''9.99''

Visit "9.99" on MotoLyrics.com

(spoken word sample)

Like Manson, like Manson Something's fucked up here, it's just not right

(M. Sayyid)

I left my crib and slid like some barbeque ribs
Hit the bridge at 80, puffing a twig, listening to B.I.G.
The city lied on the side of my wig
I had to dig for the right street where my man lived
Pistol Peter Joker, kind of cat who'd sell a gat
if you swing cottage to a North Dakota broker
Had an addiction to coca
Owed cats? Sosa
The night was buck like "Thriller"
I pulled out in front of his villa
He grinned like?, with his girl, hopped in the middle
like "Yo! What the fuck?"
"Yo! What's up? What's up?"
"Let's hit this tit joint!"

Yo, yo, bet like Midler
Pulling on a Miller,
We excelled, dipped into the striptease
slipping trees until my eyes were holier than Swiss
cheese
Feeling 6 for 6 screen like Bixby
I could barely drive, laughed like the first time I drank
St. Ide's and
twirled
'til I see the sign "Live girls!"
Pulled up, locked the window "Yo! Your head's gonna
swirl"
Fuck that, flip, wait 'til you see this shit

Punany punana-ny-ny

It's on like 'frigerators Bouncers with alligators Pit faces like hellraisers wearing Cowboy hats patted me down with a frown and half slapped

Sizzler banging out the system

Not one busted female

The spot was more flash than Korean E-mails

Ass swinging, flopping, ringing more than retail

One went in front of my eyes

A couple of rounds went by

This chick put on a disguise

like Batman, gave a lapdance

Pete was talking to this other female in black pants,

Spandex, topless, swinging tits like reels on Ampex

I heard her say something like she was ambidex

He wanted to take it to the next

Disappear with two bottles of vex

Then I looked out the window, saw two cats come out a Lex

Nodded to the bouncer, then pointed to the back where they flexed

like "Fuck sex! Wait for a check!"

"Pete! Let's jet! Let's be out! I feel a threat!"

Then I heard a shriek

The two cats from the Lex were somehow delete from the scene

but the scream was definitely a female

Young, just out of her teens

The music came to a screech

"Yo! Where the fuck is Pete?"

Blood started sticking to my feet

Then I heard a stripper flap "She's been stabbed!"

I broke out like a bad rash, back to the?

Pete was hiding behind garbage and shit

Talking about some cats

who had a full clip to me and that chick but missed

We rolled like "Fuck yo, I don't know!"

Dropped him off by the bridge

Came home to the lab, rolled a bag and took a drag thinking

"Yo! Who popped the stripper?

Was it my man blowing two L's and flipped on some Jack the Ripper?

Or those Siamese cats in the Lex, iced like the Big Dipper?

You paint the picture"

"Yo! Who popped the stripper?

Was it my man blowing two L's and flipped on some Jack the Ripper?

Or those Siamese cats in the Lex, iced like the Big Dipper?

You paint the picture"

Who popped the stripper?

Visit <u>Frank Zappa % Moon Zappa</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.