

There's No Lust in Jazz

Frank Zappa

Okay, it's, uh, just about time, you guys, what d'you say?

[?]

Uh . . .

One?

Rolling?

Rolling . . . Frank is rolling

Rolling? It's rolling . . . ?

One!

Test two

Test . . . three

Oh, now this is what I call brotherly love

Man, chicks are really harm, man. Now there are tits

Hey you're taking between that baby [?]

Aaaaah . . .

No stopping!

Oh, I'm telling you . . .

There is a chic where I'm hung

Oh yes . . . And she enjoys every moment

She wants you Dick

She's waiting for your big . . .

Now listen

Bwana?

She said give me the guy with the throb

AAH!

Oh . . . really?

Okay, enough

What can you say?

See you later

See, this is what happens when you join up a rock group, George
, get off that jazz syndrome . . . there's no lust in jazz