

Drop Dead

Frank Zappa

JESUS, that was terrific! I've never experienced anything quite like that in a theater before! How 'bout you, RHONDA?

You're a worm, HARRY. Drop dead. God, you're disgusting! Don't touch me! YUCK! What is this scum on your chest? Did that little rubber MAMMY 'do somethin' on you?

OB'DEWLLA! You lil' vagrant! What you been up to wit de chump over deahh? Lemme see yo' draw's! Uh-HUHHHH! Jes' couldn't hep y'seff, could ya! Pheww! You best be washin' dat thang off, dahlin'! I knows we's sposed ta be un-DESTRUCTABLE, but what you got ripenin' down dere be puttin' us all to DE TEST! Yow!

Pers'nally, dahlin',
I found de pre-formnence
Wit de brief-case
To be un-creedably stim-u-lat-nin'!

Eat shit, you overbearing male chauvinist member of the scientific community!

What a sweet lil' hunk o' heaven she growed up t'be! When she were deflateable, she dint say nothin'... jes kept her face open like dis... waitin' fo de salami dat never 'rived! Now she fuckin' de briefcase, dumpin' de paper all over de flo', hair up in a ugly ol' bun, fountain pen danglin' out her asshole, an' talkin' dirty to a member o' de ROYAL FAM'LY!

Girl! Dis cocksucker mighths be EVIL, but he AM a PRINCE! Now he be talkin' de vernakluh, I's findin' it consid'rably mo' cornvemient to indemnify wit his 'point-o-view!

Sho' nuff! Um-hmm! Yeah! You a WISE ol' MAMMY! Where you fum, 'rijnlyy?

Why... uh... SAINT LOOMIS!

Goddam! I knew it! I knew it! I could jes' make it out from yo' renunciation! Sho' get hot down deahh in de summer time!

DAT no lie... people be croakin' all over de fuckin' place! I sees y'all like dat sort o' thang... jedgin' fum yo' wa'd-robe, y'all be WELL INTO death 'n pestilence 'n shit! Prob'ly got yoself quite some 'spensive educashnin' goin' fo ya!

Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Heh-heh! Saint Loomis! Damn! Some de ZOMBY-FOLK up de lab-mo-tory got kin deahh!

Naw! Really? Cain't be!

Oh hell yeah! De ugly dead muthafucker on de string deahh... he related to a buncha other ugly dead muthafuckers fum de East Side... 'n de curly-headed sho't lil' ugly dead muthafucker wit de dead dog been fuckin' de police commisioner!

How you know so much 'bouts what gwine on down deahh, you EVIL COCKSUCKER! Y'all been stayin' quite well un-formed fum bein' in de lab-mo-tory most yo' time!

Jes' might distress yo ass to loin dat on de way home fum de SAN QUENTIM 'ta ter mashin' 'speri- ment, me 'n de country westin muzishnins' drop by de col lege to receive an honorary degree!

You lyin', boy! Dey givin' degrees in 'TATER HUSBANDRY' back de ol' alma-motta!

Dat ALL dey givin' any mo'! Muthafuckin' 'TATER HUSBANDRY' be de wave o' de futchum in Saint Loomis! Graduatin' class were over 700, 'n evvy one of 'em dealin' wit dem 'taters like de shrimp-murderers down at Benny-Hanny's!

What? Huh? You wanna what? OB'DEWLLA, de PRINCE jes' be shootin' de home-tow n shit heahh! He ain't gwine give us no mo' provlem! What you mean, girl? Ok ay, okay! Go 'head 'n fuck de lil' CRAB-GRASS BABY wit de enormous white pom padour! Go on deah. Git down wit yo' nasty lil' ol' degenerate seff!

One-Adam-

Twelve... see the MAMMY... take me to the movies, buy me a balloon...

Twist 'n shout! Work it on out ('n in)! Hmmm! Get down! Go on! Give him a li ttle shoe! Dat's what Denny be doin'... work on Jumbo evvy time! Go on! Get de lil' pompadour up in de air agin! I like dat part!

Stroke me pompadour... That's better, I feel better now...

Hmmm! Jes' like de Olympics!

It's-it's fascinating the way things are resolving themselves around here! I- I never would have suspected anything like this when we came in!

Where are your real clothes, HARRY? Are you going back to Long Island like t hat?

I have nothing to be ashamed of! I have a LOVELY body. Everyone will underst and! I've ACCOMPLISHED something tonight! I really believe that! I've found a sort of fulfilment other men only DREAM about!

You've accomplished NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL! You're a MERE WORM... less than that... you're a useless ALL-AMERICAN 'MAN-WORM'! The most disgusting creat ure on the face of the earth. Phooey on you! Worms like you would be NOTHING without ME and MY KIND! WE are THE FUTURE, HARRY! Not you! WE don't need YO U and YOUR KIND, because OUR KIND is THE BEST KIND!

MAN-KIND is SHIT, HARRY! OUR KIND will get rid of YOUR KIND, just like wipin g off this fountain pen, HARRY! Smell it quick, you submissive little cocksucker, 'cause I'm wiping it off... any minute now!

THIS IS SYMBOLISM, HARRY! Really DEEP, INTENSE, THOUGHT-PROVOKING BROADWAY S YMBOLISM! THIS ISN'T 'DREAM GIRLS', HARRY! This is the way it REALLY IS... I 'm talking to you, HARRY! WE HATE YOU! WE are MODERN, HARRY! You are not 'MO DERN'! Worms are not MODERN!

While YOU became LAWYERS and ACCOUNTANTS, and read PLAYBOY and bought a pipe , WE PLANNED and DREAMED and FUCKED OUR BRIEFCASES while you weren't looking ! Yes, HARRY! That's right! And we've actually been able to REPRODUCE OURSEL VES THAT WAY... FOR YEARS, HARRY, but YOU NEVER KNEW! Did you? You worm.

We had SPECIAL ATOMIC GLASSES made... by WOMEN OPTOMETRISTS who promised NEV ER to TELL!

We learned how to hide SECRET STUFF, wrapped up in the middle of those sever e terminal BUNS we wear! Little TRANSMITTERS, HARRY! Little RECEIVERS! Oh... don't pretend to be surprised, HARRY! We even had ROOM LEFT OVER in there f

or all of our most favorite little embroidered delicate secretly feminine child-like helpless pathetic sentimental totally useless PERSONAL 'GIRL-THINGS' that smell like the stuff they put in the toilet paper.

You played GOLF! You watched FOOTBALL! You drank BEER! We EVOLVED! We only look like WANDAS and RHONDAS! We are SUPERB, HARRY! We are SUBLIME! We are perfect in EVERY WAY! And you? What are you? You are the all-American cocksucker... jizzing all over your leather cocksucker costume after beating the snot out of yourself with a rubber MAMMY!

I simply can't respect you, HARRY! You are NO GOOD. Go ahead! Smell the pen! Go on... I'm wiping it HARRY... there you go...

ECUAS-NZBE?