

The Massive Improve'lence

Frank Zappa

Hmmm! Dat quite a massive improve'lence, dah-lin'! Jes' a few moments ago yo u was well on yo' way to bein' severely ugly! Now, thoo de magik o' stagekra ff, de blubulence of yo' blobulence done reciprocated to a respectumal reclu sium! Yow! SCIENCE!

Ef y'all don't minds me sayin' so, I b'lieves it's 'bout time fo yo pathetic al miniaturized replicas to FALL IN LOVE! After all... dis lil' sucker alrea dy been fulla glue, homo-sectional extrusiums, 'n ARMY FOOD... nothin' left fo' him to do, 'cept get caught by dis' lil' stinker over heahhh!

'Membuh, we's on BROADWAY! Muthafucker be buyin' dem tickets wants a lil' HE ART, a lil' SOUL... 'n some TITTY TOO, ef dey can git it, so, les' get y'all in positium heah, 'n get dis silly business over wit! Y'all's takin' too go ddam long to GROW UP IN ERMERICA!

I suppose you're right, Mr. THING-FISH, but you'll have to admit... this is a rather awkward situation!

That's right! Stage-craft is one thing, but this is ridiculous! Where did th at stimulating little replica come from anyway?

That's a GOOD QUESTION, HARRY! Don't let him wiggle out of it! Hound him mer cifullessly until you receive a suitable answer!

Now, just hold yourself in abeyance, RHONDA! I'll handle this! Look here, 'M r. POTATO-HEAD, ' what's the meaning of all this? Do you realize what you're asking my REPLICA to do? Do you expect him to literally FALL IN LOVE in fron t of all these people... with that artificial RHONDA over there?

Whoa, do de Pope shit in de woods?

Now, just hold on there, buddy! Let's be serious! The toilet training of exa lted religious personalities is not our primary topic of discussion!

HARRY, that's wonderful! The way you're just rearing up on your hind legs li ke that! That's terrific! So what if you suck a little cock every once in a while! That's TERRIFIC!

Look heuhhhh, sweetheart, they's somethin' fishy gwine on... all I's wantin' to do is get de romantic in'trust out de way so we can git back to de EVIL P RINCE, 'n see what de fuck we gone do 'bouts HIM! De way you's givin' me de lip, lead me to infer a subterior motivatium!

I WANT A NUN!
I WANT A NUN!
I WANT A BURRO,
IN THE FROSTY LIGHT!

You want a NUN? De boy want a NUN? What de fuck kinda NUN you want?

I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP MY MIND!
SOMETHING ABOUT MAMMYS
SEEMS SO SUBLIME...
THAT'S THE BROADWAY WORD
USED WHEN THEY RHYME
A SONG ABOUT LOVE!

But, on BROADWAY, it's a NEW DAY! Ain'tcha hoid? Yo' unrequired desirin's be mo' suited to de ZOMBY-FOLK up in de EVIL PRINCE'S lab-mo-to-rium!

Don't make fun of me... PLEASE! I know I'm not the most desirable kind of fellow a 'MAMMY NUN' could choose for intimate companionship... but... but... gosh-darn-it, I'd TRY... I'd REALLY TRY to make you HAPPY!

HARRY... you are... a worm... a disgusting WORM! YOU WORMMMMMMM! You are nothing but a WORMMMMMMMMMMMMM!

Boy obviously got hisseff a provlum! Would y'all like to use my nakkin' one mo' time?

Oh, YES! YES! Give me... your... how do you say it? 'NAY'KIN'? Oh!

I think this is going too far, Mr. THING-FISH! I haven't even had a chance to fall in love, or to grow to maturity yet! The ARTIFICIAL RHONDA is pining away for my wholesome companionship, just over there! This isn't right! You're letting everything get all out of sequence!

Whoa! I gots yo' 'SEQUENCE' hangin', boy! Get outs de way! Cain't y'see dat de mizzable cock-sucker you ultimately gwine become done fell in love wit' a 'MAMMY NUN'! Awright, which one idit, sweetheart?

I... I... can't seem to make up my mind... you're all so... MASTERFUL! So SESUOUS... you're so INCREDIBLY TALENTED!

...a wor-r-r-r-r-mmmmmmmmmmm! You are a FUCKING WOR-R-R-R-R-R-R-MMMMMMMMMM!

Makes up yo' mind, dahlin'! We ain't gots all night heahhh! Intromissium be comin' up putty quick! Folks be headin' on out to de lobby fo' dem MASH POTATOES we tole 'em 'bout earlier!

I insist on FALLING IN LOVE, right now, this very moment, and I don't care what you do with HIM...

Go 'head on den... go git yo' deflateable bitch ovuh deah! Judgin' fum all de fuss, you ain't in much better shape den de large economy size been clutch in' at my nakkin!

We gots a love song (jes' yo' type), bridgin' de conceptiual gap between what you IS, what you THINK you is, what WE think you is, what you is GONNA BE, 'n also what yo' rubberized madonna be somewhat remindin' me of!

SISTER OB'DEWLLA 'X', gather de mo' sensitive MAMMYS together fo' harmonicizational purposes, while de ones with de M.B.A.'s hit de lobby 'n sell some shit, 'fo de customers over-run yo' ass! Meanwhile, lil' guy, go get yo' rubber girl 'n esspress yo-seff!