

Bobby Brown Goes Down

Frank Zappa

Hey, there people I'm Bobby Brown,
They say I'm the cutest boy in town!
My car is fast, my teeth are shiny,
So tell all the girls they can kiss my Heine!
Here I am at a famous school,
I present sharp and I'm acting cool.
I've got a cheerleader here wants to help
With my paper let her do all the work
And maybe later I rape her!

Oh, god I am the American dream
I do not think I'm too extreme
And I'm a handsome son of a bitch,
I'm gonna get a good job and be real rich!
(Get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good..)

Womans liberation
Came creeping all across the nation.
I tell you, people, I was not ready
When I fucked this Dyke by the name of Freddi !
She made a little speech then,
Oh she tried to make me say when...
She had my balls in a vice but she left the dick,
I guess it's still hooked on but now it shoots to quick!
Oh, god I am the American dream,
But now I smell like Vaseline
And I'm a miserable son of a bitch
Am I a boy or a lady I don't know which!
(I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder)

So I went out and bought me a leisure suit
I'm jingling my change but I'm still kind cute.
Got a job, doing radio promo,
And none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo!
Eventually me and a friend,
Sort of drifted along into S&M
I can take about an hour of the tower of power,
As long as I get my little golden shower.

Oh, god I am the American dream,
Put a spindle in my butt till it makes me scream
And my name is Bobby Brown,
Watch me now, I'm going down.
And my name is Bobby Brown,
Watch me now, I'm going down.
And my name is Bobby Brown,
Watch me now, I'm going down.

Boom!
Yeah, I don't know if you're surprised