

Dinah-Moe Humm

Frank Zappa

Dinah-moe

I couldn't say where she's coming from
But I just met a lady named dinah-moe
She stroll on over, say look here, bum
I got a forty dollar bill say you can't make me cum

She made a bet with her sister who's a little dumb
She could prove it any time all men was scum
I don't mind that she called me a bum
But I knew right away she was really gonna cum (so I got down to it)

I whipped off her bloomers and stiffened my thumb and applied rotation on her sugar plum
I poked and stroked till my wrist got numb
But I still didn't hear no dinah-moe

[Chorus]

Dinah-moe humm
Dinah-moe humm
Dinah-moe humm
Where this dinah-moe coming from

Done spent three hours
An' I ain't got a crumb
From the dinah-moe,
Dinah-moe,
Dinah-moe
From the dinah-moe humm

I got a spot that gets me hot
But you ain't been to it
I got a spot that gets me hot
But you ain't been to it

I got a spot that gets me hot
But you ain't been to it
I got a spot that gets me hot
But you ain't been to it

Cause I can't get into it
Unless I get out of it
And I gotta get out of it
Before I get into it

Cause I never get into it
Unless I get out of it
An' I gotta be out of it
To get myself into it

Just get me wasted
And you're half-way there
Cause if my mind's tore up
Then my body don't care

I rubbed my chinny-chin-chin
An' said my-my-my
What sort of thing

Might this lady get high upon?

I checked out her sister
Who was holding the bet
And wondered what kind of trip
The young lady was on
The forty dollar bill didn't matter no more
When her sister got naked and laid on the floor

She said dinah-moe might win the bet
But she could use a little if I wasn't done yet I told her...
Just because the sun
Want a place in the sky

No reason to assume
I wouldn't give her a try
So I pulled on her hair
Got her legs in the air

And asked if she had any cooties on there

She was buns-up kneeling
Buns up!
I was wheeling an dealing
Wheeling and dealing an
She surrendered to the feeling
She sweetly surrendered
An' she started in to squealing

Dinah-moe watched from the edge of the bed
With her lips just a-twitching an' her face gone red
Some drool rolling down
From the edge of her chin
While she spied the condition
Her sister was in

She quivered and quaked
And clutched at herself
While her sister made a joke
About her mental health

Till dinah-moe finally
Did give in
But I told her
All she really needed
Was some discipline...

Kiss my aura...
Dora...
M-m-m...
It's real angora
Would y'all like some more-a?

Right here on the flora?
An' how 'bout you, fauna?
Why want to?
Mmm...sound like why might be choking on something did you say you want some
more?
Well, here's some more...

Mmm, sure...listen
Do you think I could interest you
In a pair of zircon-encrusted tweezers? mmm...tweezers!

Here, lemme sterilize 'em...
Gimme your lighter...

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But I just met a lady named dinah-moe
She stroll on over, say look here, bum
I got a forty dollar bill say you can't make me cum

I whipped off her bloomers and stiffened my thumb an' applied rotation on her sugar plum
I poked and stroked till my wrist got numb
An' you know I heard some

[Chorus]