

# Dong Work for Yuda

Frank Zappa

Central Scrutinizer:

Hello there... this is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER... Joe was sent to a special prison where they keep all the other criminals from the music business... yo u know... the ones who get caught... it's a horrible place, painted all green on the inside, where musicians and former executives take turns snorting detergent and plooking each other...

... Anyway, listen, while he's in there he meets this guy who used to be a promo man for a major record company, named Bald-Headed John . . . King of the Plookers . . .

Father Riley B. Jones:

This is the story 'bout  
Bald-Headed John

Former Execs:

Dong work for Yuda,  
Dong, Dong

Father Riley B. Jones:

He talks a lot 'n it's usually wrong

Former Execs:

Dong work for Yuda,  
Dong, Dong

Father Riley B. Jones:

He said Dong was Wong,  
'N Wong was Kong  
'N Dong work for Yuda,  
'N John was wrong

Former Execs:

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
Dong work for Yuda  
Dong, Dong  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
He said Dong was Wong  
And Wong was Kong  
And Dong was Gong  
'N John was wrong

Father Riley B. Jones:

John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
John's got a sausage that will make you fart  
John's got a sausage that will break your heart  
Make you fart  
And break your heart  
Don't bend over if you are smart  
He took a little walk to the weenie stand

John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
A great big weenie in both his hands  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
He sucked on the end 'til the mustard squirt  
He said, "Ya'll stand back 'cause you might get hurt"

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
He said Dong was Wong  
Wong was Kong  
Kong was Gong  
'N John was wrong

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Make way for the iron shaschige

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
I need a dozen towels so the boys can take a shower

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Bartender, bring me a colada and milk

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
On second thought, make that a water . . .  
HtO

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Falcum . . .  
Take me to the falcum!

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:

I wave my bags

Did you wave your'n

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:

Well how much did they wave?

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:

Ah'm almost two kilometers tall

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:

This girl must be praketing richcraft

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:

Don't worry about the faggot

I'll take care of the faggot

Former Execs:

Sorry John

Sorry better

Try it again

Try it again,

Try it again

Try, try, try again . . .

etc., etc., etc.

Bald-Headed John:

Your Pomona is very extinct . . .

Yeah, I studied with the Dong of Tokyo

'N also with the oriental Kato . . .

My body contain uh water

I just loves the way these Copenhagens talks!

Driver, McDoodle . . .

Sausage

Salima

Salami

That looks like that stuff Freckles lets out  
Once a mumfth . . .

Central Scrutinizer:

This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER . . . Poor Joe. He's getting tired from bending over . . . but we tried to warn him . . . didn't we? Okay, Joe . . . you asked for it . . . here comes The Big One . . .