Florentine Pogen

Frank Zappa

Ah-oh-oh ah-oh-oh ah-oh-oh oh-oh

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Yow-ooh Yow-yoo-yow La-la la-la la-la la-la Ba-la ba-la na-la She was the daughter of a wealthy

Florentine Pogen (You-ooh) Read 'em 'n weep Was here adjustable slogan (Ah-ah-ah-ah-ahh)

She was a debutante daisy With a color-note organ Deep in the street She drove a '59 Morgan

WOO-LAH!

That's the kinda step she takes When her hot breaks hot brakes That's the kinda sound she makes (ooh, let go uh me) When her crab cakes (Arf arf arf)

She didn't like it when her fan belt
Shrunk & got shorter
(Ointment)
Battery leaks could nearly cost her a quarter

She didn't want to go home An' watch the pestle go mortar Later she speaks On how Perellis might court her

Na-na-na, na-na-noo Na-na-na, yah-ah-hoo Na-na-na, na-na-noo Na-na-na, yah-ah-hoo

She was the daughter Ah-ah-ahhh Of a wealthy Florentine Pogen Po-oh-wo-oh-oh Po-oh-wo-oh-oh Po-oh-wo-oh-oh Ga-ya-ee-annn

Read 'em 'n weep Read 'em 'n weep (Take a booger home with you to)

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Read 'em 'n weep
Ay-ay-ay-ay-ay
Ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah-HAH
Ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah-HAH
Chester's go-rilla
She go oink
Chester's go-rilla
She go quack
Chester's go-rilla
She go moo
Chester's go-rilla
She go
Hratche-plche
Hratche-plche
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