

# Galoot Up-Date

Frank Zappa

Ensemble:  
(singing)

GALOOT  
CO-LOG-NUH!

Thing-Fish:

GALOOT, GALOOT,  
GALOOT, GALOOT,  
GALOOT, GALOOT,  
De KILLER CO-LOG-NUH!

Ensemble:

GALOOT  
CO-LOG-NUH!

Thing-Fish:

GALOOT, GALOOT,  
GALOOT, GALOOT,  
GALOOT, GALOOT,  
De KILLER CO-LOG-NUH, Thass right!  
De KILLER CO-LOG-NUH, Thass right!

Well, de gubnint dint fine out rights away 'bout . . .

Ensemble:

De 'MAMMY NUNS'

Thing-Fish:

Dat's right!

Ensemble:

De 'MAMMY NUNS'

Thing-Fish:

Well, dey's too damn excited 'bout de sissies dey was knockin' off, 'n worki  
n' up an uncreedable variety of theoretical scenarios, to explain away how c  
ome de fagnits all be croakin' at de same time in-

Ensemble:

NOVEMBER!

Thing-Fish:

De month o' NOVEMBUH, reekin' of tainted CO-LOG-NUH! Dey booked in de heavy  
pseudo re-LIJ-mus talent to pronunciate de doc-  
TRINE of BIBLICAL RETRIBUTIUM!

Ensemble:

Moving the project forward!

Thing-Fish:

Figgin' dat to be . . .

Ensemble:

Da-da-dee-dahh!

Thing-Fish:

A sho-fi' explumation, suitable fo'  
Domestical . . .

Ensemble:

Assuagement!

Thing-Fish:

Natchilly, a substantial number o' severely ignint white folks went fo' it,  
hook, line, 'n shrinker!

By dat time, de 'MAMMY NUNS' had already sprouted dem 'tato heads, 'n was in  
de process of growin' out dey nakkins . . .

Also, by a peculiar corinsidence, we's all up fo' PAROLE at de SAME TIME! Th  
ass right! You figgit out!

Once we's out DE JOINT, we faced a hard time in de depressium . . . couldn't  
get no 'sembly line woik, 'n since de nakkins we's wearin' atch'ly be GROWI  
N' outs our bodies, we was labelled as 'over-  
qualified' fo' janitorial deployment!

Onliest good thang 'bout bein' a 'MAMMY NUN' is we be mo-less UN-destructabl  
e! Whatever dey done whiffed up befo' don't do SHIT to us now! Fact, we jes  
might be de onliest thangs left walkin' in de U.S.A., now de MYS'TRY RE-  
ZEASE gone outa control!

Ensemble:

Just like you!

Thing-Fish:

Just like you! I see some of y'all be FROWNIN' . . . 'cause mebbe y'think wh  
at I's tellin' ya' is a LIE! How 'bout it, folks? Whatcha say? Id dat right?

Ensemble:

Yes, it sho' is!

Thing-Fish:

Well, les' jes' have a test . . . how many o' you nice folks think I knows w  
hat I's talkin' 'bout? RAISE Y'HAIN UP! Uh-huh!

An' how many thinks my potato been bakin' too long? RAISE YO MIZZABLE HAIN U  
P! Uh-huh!

Now . . . how many you folks is CONVINCED de gubnint be totally 'UNCONCERNED

' wit de proliferatium o' UNDESIRABLE TENANTS in de CONDOMINIUM o' LIFE? An' how many folks believe THEY number won't come up, next time de breeze blow fum de Easterly directium?

Les' face it, peoples! Ugly as I might be, I AM YO' FUTCHUM!

'Les y'all prefer 'permanent storage' or a condo in ATLANTIS.

Ensemble:

They could really get down there!

Thing-Fish:

Dey could really GET DOWN dere, but, I's de only protexium you got!

Now, durin' de intromissium, de SISTERS be sellin' some MASH POTATOES in de lobby, right over by de-

Ensemble:

PYRAMID!

Thing-Fish:

In de vicinity o' de . . .

Ensemble:

SQUID DECOR!

Thing-Fish:

'Neath de planet o' de big ol' giant . . .

Ensemble:

Underwater door!

Thing-Fish:

A generous good-will offerin' are REQUIRED . . . jes' let yo' conscience be yo' guide . . .

Ensemble:

BLUE LIGHT!

Thing-Fish:

Jes' follow de BLUE LIGHT, down de aisle to de potatoes durin' de intromissium . . .

Ensemble:

Light, light, light, light . . . BLUE

Light, light, light, light . . . BLUE

BLUE LIGHT

BLUE LIGHT

Thing-Fish:

. . . An' while y'all be thinkin' about de blue light, an' y'all be decidin' whether or not yo' immunity gwine hold up 'til de end o' de show, I's 'bout

to address myseff to de re-  
educatement o' dem silly muthafuckers over deahhh.

Ensemble:

You can't even speak your own fucking language!

Thing-Fish:

What on urf do you mean: 'MY LANGUAGE'? I got yo language hangin', boy, 'long wif a two-week supply of IGNINT McNUGGET, de breakfast o' champiums!

Ensemble:

Don't let your meat loaf! Huh-huh-huh!

Thing-Fish:

Huh? Kiss my McNUGGET!

Ensemble:

Your micro-nanette!

Thing-Fish:

Y'all kin kiss my micro-nanette too!

Ensemble:

BLUE . . .

Thing-Fish:

Don't forget de GALOOT!

Ensemble:

CO-LOG-NUHHHHHH!

Thing-Fish:

GALOOT COLOGNUM!