

Playground Psychotics

Frank Zappa

[?:] Put that mike down, Frank, it's obscene

[?:] [?]

[George:] Give me my little cup of brown sauce, let me dip my meat in

[?:] Oh, man

[Jeff:] Hundred dollars for Pinto beans, playground psychotics

[?:] I slipped my burning phallus in her quivering quim!

[?:] You like to offend these passengers, Underwood? Keep quiet!

[?:] Underwood, the only thing that offends are your green socks! Green velour!

[?:] Hot wets

[?:] Could you, could you repeat that?

[?:] . . . of your mind

[?:] Now, just take your hand off my leg

[?:] Take your hand off my leg

[?:] Listen, what is this? Okay, grab my tit, I'll sit still, you pervert. Howard, you're so low

[?:] The Andy Devine school of voice, you are low, Dunbar

[?:] I just keep . . .

[Aynsley:] I always keep it low ya, 'cause I'm only after one thing

[?:] God, you are an incredible man

[?:] Who?

[?:] Haven't any of the chicks you've gone out with seen through you yet?

[Aynsley:] No, man, they're still quite like me