

Super Grease

Frank Zappa

Ooooooh Aaaaaah

Ooooh

Aaaah

Howard: Poor baby!

FZ: Oooooh . . . Don't like the Greek food in this neighborhood, hey?

Oooooh . . .

FZ: Tell me the truth, what did you eat?

Mark: I ate . . .

FZ: Tell me the truth, what did you eat?

Howard: I had a Shish kebab

FZ: Tell me the truth, what did you eat? You didn't eat?

Mark: I was having chicken . . .

FZ: You didn't eat?

Howard: He didn't eat anything. He drank wine

Mark: With, uh, spinnach . . .

FZ: What did you eat?

Mark: And boiled potatoes . . .

Jim: I had a roller skate

Mark: Not just any grease but . . .

GREASE

The brownness of her body

Makes me sweat inside my crotch

I want so much to kiss her

But I/she smells of rancid botch

Do do do do do do

Oooooooh wagh!

Mark: Grease, grease, I tell ya, all I had was grease, it cost me two dollars and thirty five cents, it was nothing but a plate of grease

Howard: And a wine tasted like . . .