

# Titties 'n Beer

Frank Zappa

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Adrian belew (guitar)  
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Tommy mars (keyboards)  
Peter wolf (keyboards)

It was the blackest night!  
There was no moon in sight!  
(you know the stars aint shinin  
Cause the skys too tight)  
I heard the scary wind!  
I seen some ugly trees!  
There was a werewolf honkin,  
Long the side of me!

Im mean n Im bad, (yknow I aint no sissy)  
Got a big-titty girly by the name of chrissy  
Talkin about her n my bike n me...  
N this ride up the mountain of mystery, (mystery)

(how re you doin? )

I noticed even the crickets  
Acted weird up here  
And so I figured I might  
Just drink a little beer  
I said, gimme summa that what yer suckin on...  
But there was no reply  
Cause she was gone!

Wheres those titties I like so well,  
N my goddam beer!  
Is what I started to yell, then I heard this noise  
Like a crunchin twig, n up jumped the devil!  
(hes about this big!)

He had a red suit on  
An a widows peak  
An then a pointed tail  
N like a sulphur reek,  
Yes, it was him awright,  
I swear I knowed it was!  
He had some human flesh  
Stuck underneath his claws  
You know, it looked to me  
Like it was titty skin!  
I said, you son-of-a-bitch!  
(cause I was mad at him!)  
He just got out his floss  
N started cleanin his fang  
So I shot him with my shooter,  
Said: bang! bang! bang!

Then the sucker just laughed n said: put it away!  
You know, I ate her all up...now what you

Gonna say?  
You ate my chrissy?  
Yeah! titties n all!  
Well what about the beer then?  
Now, were the cans this tall?  
Even her boots?  
Would I lie to you?  
Shit, you musta been hungry!  
Yeah, this is true.  
Don't they pay you good for the  
Stuff that you do?  
Well, you know, I can't complain when the checks come through...  
Well I want my chrissy,  
Oh yeah?  
N I want my beer  
Hah!  
So you just barf it back up!  
Now, devil, do you hear?  
Look:  
Blow it out your ass, motorcycle man!  
I mean, I am the devil, do you understand?  
Just what will you give me for your  
Titties and beer?  
I suppose you noticed this little  
Contract here...  
Yer goddam right, you son-of-a-whore!  
Don't call me that!  
That's about the only reason  
I learned writin for!  
Gimme that paper! bet yer horns I'll sign!  
Because I need a beer, n it's titty-  
Squeezin time!  
Man, you can't fool me! you aint that bad!  
Oh yeah?  
Why you shoulda seen some of the souls that Ive had!  
There was milhous nixon n agnew too!  
N both of those suckers was worse n you!  
Lets make a deal if you think  
That's true  
I mean, you're supposed to be the devil so...whatcha  
Gonna do?  
Heh?

Now hold on just a second...  
You wanna make a deal with me hah?  
Yeah!  
Well ah, I don't know man, you know...  
I just don't know about this...  
What?  
See, cause i...  
Listen, youre...are you losing your nerve?  
No man, it aint got nothin to do with nerve...  
Youre supposed to be the devil!  
Its got to do...  
Youre supposed to be bad!  
Its got to do with style, fool!  
I don't know if youve the right style to get into hell,  
You know...  
Well, actually, to tell you...tell you the honest to god  
Truth,  
Im very short on style as a matter of fact...  
Yeah, I know...that's...that's what makes me wonder  
But I have...i, I think I have something that

You may be interested in...  
What is that?  
You can have my soul  
Its a mean little sucker  
Bout a thousand years old  
But once you gets it  
You can't give it back  
You gotta keep it forever  
An that's a natural fact!  
Ooh wee!  
Do you read me devil?  
Oh yeah!  
What? am I supposed to be scared, man?  
Oh yeah, reety, aw-righty!  
Oh yeah, that's real tough!  
I bet you're real bad!  
Listen fool, youve got to prove to me that you're rough  
Enough to get into hell  
That youve got the style enough to get into hell  
So start talkin...  
Alright, lemme tell ya somethin  
Alright!  
Ill prove to you that Im bad enough to go to hell  
Yeah!  
Because I have been through it!  
Yeah!  
I have seen it!  
Yeah!  
It has happened to me!  
Yeah!  
Remember, I was signed with warner brothers  
For eight fuckin years!!!  
Tell me about it!  
Now you're talkin about something!  
Now how bad is that?  
That sounds good to me, motherfucker!  
So move right along  
Tell me what your interests are, you know...  
If were gonna come to some kind of agreement,  
Ive got to know what you're all about, you know...  
Cause I don't know if you're the right type for the...  
For the place, you know  
Look...lemme tell you what my problem really is, you see  
Ok...  
My problem is that I don't belong anywhere  
Aha...  
You see... I don't even belong where you are, you see  
I hope not!  
I, Im a simple person, you know  
I have very small desires in life  
Titties n beer, you know  
No! what?  
Titties n beer!  
No! no man, you're joking...  
Titties n beer, titties n beer, titties n beer...  
What? no! no please... no! not that! oh no man, no!  
Titties n beer, titties n beer, titties n beer...  
No! no! no! no! no! not titties n beer!  
Oh I can't stand titties n beer!...  
Titties n beer, titties n beer, titties n beer...  
(Im in you! Im in you!)  
Oh no! no! no! wait...  
Ah! look at this! what am I gonna do with this thing?

...wait, wait, please no!  
Hey! look at this!

No! don't sign it! give me time to think!  
...hold on a second, boy, cause...that's  
Magic ink!

Then the devil barfed  
N out jumped my girl  
They heard the titties plop-ploppin  
All around the world, she said:

I got three beers n a fist fulla downs,  
An Im gonna get ripped, so fuck  
You clowns!

Then she gave us the finger!  
(it was rigid n stiff)  
That's when the devil, she farted  
An she went right over the cliff!  
The devil was mad!  
(I took off to my pad)  
I swear I do declare!  
How did she get back there?  
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I swear I do declare!  
How did she get back there?

Alright!