

I'll tell you once, won't tell you twice  
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss  
Your apple pie don't taste too nice  
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss

I've laid the seed, it should be all you need  
You're as sensual as a pencil  
Wound up like an E or a first string  
When we made it, did you hear a bell ring?

You got a block, take my advice  
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss  
The transducer will seduce ya

My feet, I can't move my feet!

My wheels, my god, I can't move my wheels!

It's almost as if we're glued to the spot!

You are! So quake with fear, you tiny fools!

We're trapped!

It's something you'll get used to, a mental mind fuck can be nice

You won't find earth people quite the easy mark you imagine.  
This sonic transducer, it is some kind of audio-vibary physiomolecular  
Transport device?

You mean...?

Yes, Brad, it is something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time,  
But it seems our friend here has found a way of perfecting it -  
A device, which is capable of breaking down solid matter,  
And projecting it through space, and who knows, perhaps even time itself!

You mean he's gonna send us to another planet?

Planet, Shmanet, Janet!  
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss  
You'd better wise up, build your thighs up  
You'd better wise up

And then she cried out:

Stop!

Don't get hot and flustered  
Use a bit of mustard

You're a hot dog, but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter

You're a hot dog, but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter