Frank Zappa, Promiscuous

Frank Zappa (lead guitar, vocals) Ike Willis (guitar, vocals) Mike Keneally (guitar, synthesizer, vocals) Bobby Martin (keyboards, vocals) Ed Mann (percussion) Walt Fowler (trumpet) Bruce Fowler (trombone) Paul Carman (alto saxophone) Albert Wing (tenor saxophone) Kurt McGettrick (baritone saxophone) Scott Thunes (bass) Chad Wackerman (drums) Eric Buxton (vocals)

The Surgeon General, Doctor Koop S'posed to give you all the poop But when he's with P.M.R.C. The poop he's scoopin' Amazes me

C-Span showed him, all dressed up In his phoney Doctor God get-up He looked in the camera and fixed his specs 'N gave a little lecture 'Bout anal sex

He says it is not good for us We just can't be promiscuous He's a docter -- he should know It's the work of the Devil, so Girls, don't blow!

Don't blow Jimmy, don't blow Bobby Get yourself another hobby (If Jesus practiced medicine I'm sure he'd do it Just like him)

Is Doctor Koop a man to trust? It seems at least that Reagan must (But Ron's a trusting sort of guy --He trusts Ed Meese I wonder why?)

The A.M.A. has just got caught For doin' stuff it shouldn't ought All they do is lie and lie Where's Doctor Koop? He's standin' by

Surgeon General? What's the deal? Is your epidemic real? Are you leaving something out? Something we can't talk about? A little green monkey over there Kills a million people? That's not fair! Did it really go that way? Did you ask the C.I.A.? Would they take you serious, Or have THEY been Promiscuous