

Frank Zappa, The Massive Improve'lence

Frank Zappa (guitar, synclavier)
Steve Vai (guitar)
Ray White (guitar, vocals)
Tommy Mars (keyboards)
Chuck Wild (piano)
Arthur Barrow (bass)
Scott Thunes (bass)
Jay Anderson (string bass)
Ed Mann (percussion)
Chad Wackerman (drums)
Ike Willis (vocals)
Terry Bozzio (vocals)
Dale Bozzio (vocals)
Napoleon Murphy Brock (vocals)
Bob Harris (vocals)
Johnny "Guitar" Watson (vocals)

THING-FISH: (to the rubber girl)

Hmmm! Dat quite a massive improve'lence, dahlin'! Jes' a few moments ago you was well on yo' w

(to HARRY & RHONDA)

Ef y'all don't minds me sayin' so, I b'lieves it's 'bout time fo yo pathological miniaturized replicas to FA

'Membuh, we's on BROADWAY! Muthafucker be buyin' dem tickets wants a lil' HEART, a lil' SOUL

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

I suppose you're right, Mr. THING-FISH, but you'll have to admit...this is a rather awkward situation

HARRY:

That's right! Stage-craft is one thing, but this is ridiculous! Where did that stimulating little replica co

RHONDA:

That's a GOOD QUESTION, HARRY! Don't let him wiggle out of it! Hound him mercifullessly until y

HARRY:

Now, just hold yourself in abeyance, RHONDA! I'll handle this! Look here, 'Mr. POTATO-HEAD', wh

THING-FISH:

Do de Pope shit in de woods?

HARRY:

Now, just hold on there, buddy! Let's be serious! The toilet training of exalted religious personalities

RHONDA:

HARRY, that's wonderful! The way you're just rearing up on your hind legs like that! That's terrific! :

THING-FISH: (to HARRY)

Look heahhh, sweetheart, they's somethin' fishy gwine on...all I's wantin' to do is get de romantic in

HARRY: (singing)

I WANT A NUN!

I WANT A NUN!

I WANT A BURRO,

IN THE FROSTY LIGHT!

THING-FISH:

You want a NUN? De boy want a NUN? What de fuck kinda NUN you want?

HARRY: (singing)

I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP MY MIND!

SOMETHING ABOUT MAMMYS

SEEMS SO SUBLIME...

THAT'S THE BROADWAY WORD

USED WHEN THEY RHYME

A SONG ABOUT LOVE!

THING-FISH:

But, on BROADWAY, it's a NEW DAY! Ain'tcha hoid? Yo' unrequired desirin's be mo' suited to de Z

HARRY: (whimpering)

Don't make fun of me...PLEASE! I know I'm not the most desirable kind of fellow a 'MAMMY NUN' r

RHONDA:

HARRY...you are...a worm...a disgusting WORM! YOU WORMMMMMMM! You are nothing but a WO

THING-FISH:

Boy obviously got hisseff a provlum! Would y'all like to use my nakkin' one mo' time?

HARRY:

Oh, YES! YES! Give me...your...how do you say it? 'NAY'KIN'? Oh!

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

I think this is going too far, Mr. THING-FISH! I haven't even had a chance to fall in love, or to grow

THING-FISH:

Whoa! I gots yo' 'SEQUENCE' hangin', boy! Get outs de way! Cain't y'see dat de mizzable cock-su

HARRY:

I...I...can't seem to make up my mind...you're all so...MASTERFUL! So SENSUOUS...you're so INC

RHONDA:

...a wor-r-r-r-r-mmmmmmmmm! You are a FUCKING WOR-R-R-R-R-R-R-MMMMMMMMMM!

THING-FISH:

Makes up yo' mind, dahlin'! We ain't gots all night heahhhh! Intromissium be comin' up putty quick! F

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

I insist on FALLING IN LOVE, right now, this very moment, and I don't care what you do with HIM..

THING-FISH:

Go 'head on den...go git yo' deflateable bitch ovuh deah! Judgin' fum all de fuss, you ain't in much l

We gots a love song (jes' yo' type), bridgin' de conceptiumal gap between what you IS, what you T

SISTER OB'DEWLLA 'X', gather de mo' sensitive MAMMYS together fo' harmonicizatiunal purpos