

# Frank Zappa, Artificial Rhonda

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:

Don't look OB'DEWLLA! It's too horrible! I b'lieve de muthafucker 'bout to ask dat rubber girl to dan

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

Hey, good-lookin'!

THING-FISH:

See! I told ya!

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

May I have this dance?

THING-FISH:

Muthafucker barf me right on outa here, AN' gag me wit a spoon!

HARRY-AS-A-BOY:

What's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this? Do you come here often?

THING-FISH:

YOW!

HARRY-AS-A-BOY: (singing)

I got a girl with a little rubber head  
Rinse her out every night just before I go to bed  
She never talk back like a lady might do  
An' she looks like she loves it every time I get through  
And her name is  
A-R-T-I  
F-I-C, I cry  
A-L, don't be shy!  
ARTIFICIAL RHONDA  
With the plastic pie

Her eyes is all shut in a ecstasy face  
I can cram it down her throat, people, any old place!  
Then I throw the little switch on her battery pack  
'N I can poot it, I can shoot it till it makes her gack!  
And her name is  
A-R-T-I  
F-I-C, I cry  
A-L, don't be shy!  
ARTIFICIAL RHONDA  
With the plastic pie

ENSEMBLE:

De boy got a girl wit' a lil' rubber haid  
Rinse her out evvy night, jes befo' he go t'bed

He gonna grow up, 'n marry dat trash  
Wit a ugly rubber head, an' a 'flatable gash

She jes' de kinda girl dis sucker might need  
He's a little bit dumb, peoples, yes indeed  
De boy wanna 'RHONDA', jeffo hisseff!  
She gonna take what he got 'til nothin' be lef'  
She gonna take what he got 'til nothin' be lef'  
She gonna take what he got 'til nothin' be lef'  
She gonna take what he got 'til nothin' be lef'