

# Frank Zappa, Dickie's Such An Asshole

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 San Clemente Magnetic Deviation)

One 'n one is eleven!  
Two 'n two is twenty-two!  
Won't somebody kindly tell me,  
What's the government is tryin' t' do...  
Dickie's just to tricky  
For a chump like me to use  
You take that sub-committee seriously, boy  
You could get a seizure from the evenin' news

Millions 'n millions of dollars...  
Much as he might need...  
He could open up a chain of motels, people  
On the highway, yes indeed!

Quadrafonic desperation!  
Just might be some confinement loaf all up under your bed  
If you just might pinch a little loaf in your slumber  
The FBI gonna get your number  
THE FBI  
GONNA GET YOUR NUMBER  
THE FBI  
GONNA GET YOUR NUMBER  
etc.

Tryin' not to worry  
Tryin' not to care  
But you know, I get delighted  
When that soup goes over there

Can't have no private conversation  
Nowhere  
In the USA  
Can't wait 'til the rest of the people all over the the world  
Find out their government  
Is just the same ol' way  
Every day...

The gangster stepped right up,  
'N kissed him on the lips good-bye  
Made him a cocksucker by proxy, yes he did,  
An' he didn't even bat an eye!

The man in the White House -- ooh!  
He's got a conscience black as sin!  
There's just one thing I wanna know --  
How'd that asshole ever manage to get in?