

# Frank Zappa, Dong Work For Yuda

Frank Zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Warren Cucurullo (rhythm guitar, vocals)  
Denny Walley (slide guitar, vocals)  
Ike Willis (lead vocals)  
Peter Wolf (keyboards)  
Arthur Barrow (bass, vocals)  
Ed Mann (percussion)  
Vinnie Colaiuta (drums)

Central Scrutinizer:

Hello there...this is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER... Joe was sent to a special prison where they ke

(As the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER chuckles to himself for a moment, FATHER RILEY, who became

...Anyway, listen, while he's in there he meets this guy who used to be a promo man for a major rec

Father Riley B. Jones:

This is the story 'bout  
Bald-Headed John

Former Execs:

Dong work for Yuda,  
Dong, Dong

Father Riley B. Jones:

He talks a lot 'n' it's  
usually wrong

Former Execs:

Dong work for Yuda,  
Dong, Dong

Father Riley B. Jones:

He said Dong  
was Wong,  
'N Wong was Kong  
'N Dong work for  
Yuda,  
'N John was wrong

Former Execs:

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
Dong work for Yuda  
Dong, Dong  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
He said Dong  
was Wong  
And Wong was Kong  
And Dong was Gong  
'N John was wrong

Father Riley B. Jones:

John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
John's got a sausage  
that'll make you fart  
John's got a sausage  
that'll break

your heart  
Make you fart  
And break your heart  
Don't bend over  
if you are smart  
He took a little walk  
to the weenie stand  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
A great big weenie  
in both his hands  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man  
He sucked on the end  
'til the mustard squirt  
He said, "Ya'll stand  
back 'cause you  
might get hurt"

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
John's got a sausage  
Yeh man

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again  
He said Dong  
was Wong  
Wong was Kong  
Kong was Gong  
'N John was wrong

Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Make way for the  
iron shaschige

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
I need a dozen towels  
so the boys can take  
a shower

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Bartender, bring me  
a colada and milk

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better

Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Well, on second thought,  
make that a water...  
HtO

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Falcum...  
Take me to the falcum!

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
I wave my bags  
Did you wave your'n

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Well how much  
did they wave?

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Ah'm almost two  
kilometers tall

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
This girl must be  
praketing richcraft

Former Execs:  
Sorry John  
Sorry better  
Try it again

Bald-Headed John:  
Don't worry about  
the faggot  
I'll take care of  
the faggot

Former Execs:  
Sorry John

Sorry better  
Try it again

Try it again,  
Try it again  
Try, try, try again...  
etc., etc., etc.

Bald-Headed John:  
Your Pomona is  
very extinct...  
Yeah, I studied with  
the Dong of Tokyo  
'N also with the  
oriental Kato...  
My body contain  
uh water  
I just loves the way  
these Copenhagens  
talks!  
Driver, McDoodle...  
Sausage  
Salima  
Salami  
That looks like that  
stuff that Freckles  
lets out  
Once a mumfth...

Eventually FATHER RILEY B. JONES gets around to JOE wrth his little case of pre-blessed ungue

CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER:

This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER... Poor Joe. Hes getting tired of bending over... but we tried t