

# What Kind of Girl Do You Think We Are?

## Frank Zappa & The Mothers

Frank Zappa (guitar, dialog)  
Mark Volman (lead vocals, dialog)  
Howard Kaylan (lead vocals, dialog)  
Ian Underwood (woodwinds, keyboards, vocals)  
Aynsley Dunbar (drums)  
Jim Pons (bass, vocals, dialog)  
Bob Harris (keyboards, vocals)  
Don Preston (mini-moog)What's a girl like you  
Doin' in a place like this?I left my place after midnight  
And I came to this hall  
Me and my girlfriend, wecame here  
Lookin' to ballYou came to the right place  
This is it  
This is the swingin-est place  
In New York City  
(Chorus line) NO SHIT!How true it is  
Me and my girlfriend, we come here  
Every night looking for that  
Hot romance we need  
We like to get it on --  
Do you like to get it on, too?Well now, what did you have in mind?Okay: well I get off bein'  
joked  
With a baby octopus  
An spewed upon with cream corn! AAH... UNH!  
An' my girlfriend, she digs it  
With a hot YOOHOO bottle  
While somebody's screamin':  
CORKS 'N' SAFETIES  
PIGS 'N' DONKEYS  
ALICE COOPER'S GONNA ... AAAAAAH!  
Well, it gets me so hot  
I could scream  
(Chorus line) ALICE COOPER, ALICE COOPER! YAAAAAH!  
ALICE COOPER, ALICE COOPER! YAAAAAH!You two chicks sound real far aout and  
groovy  
Ever been to a Holiday Inn?  
Mna-ha-ha-ha-ha-haaa...  
Magic Fingers in the Bed (Picture it!)  
Wall-mounted TV screen:  
Coffee-Wost plugged into the bathroom wall  
Formica's really keen!(Chorus line) What kind of girl do you think we are?  
What kind of girl do you think we are?

Don't call us groupies  
That is going too far  
We wouldn't ball you  
Just because you're a star  
These girls wouldn't let just anybody  
Spew on their vital parts  
They want a guy from a group with a  
Big hit single in the charts  
Funny you should mention it:  
Our new single just made the charts this week  
With a bullet! With a bullet!  
Lust let me put a little more  
Rancid Budweiser on my beard right now, Baby  
And you can show me how a young girl such  
as you  
Might be thrilled and overwhelmed by me...  
What hotel did you say you are staying at?  
Wanna split right away?  
Not so fast, you sillt boy... there's one thing I gotta say:  
(Chorus line) We want  
aguy from a group who's got a thing in the charts  
We want aguy from a group who's got a thing in the charts  
We want aguy from a group who's got a thing in the charts  
We want aguy from a group who's got a thing in the charts  
And if his dick is a monster  
If his dick is a monster  
If his dick is a monster  
We will give him our hearts...  
Hold it! Please hold it!  
My God, Madge... you voluptuous New  
York City slit...  
Why didn't you tell me before?  
It was so hard to tell with your little blousey-poo on,  
but. now that I see you... I would have helped...  
I didn't know you were so obviously. PREGNANT...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>