

# Bobby Brown Goes Down

Frank Zappa

Hey there, people, I'm Bobby Brown  
They say I'm the cutest boy in town  
My car is fast, my teeth is shiney  
I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie  
Here I am at a famous school  
I'm dressin' sharp and I'm actin' cool  
I got a cheerleader here wants to help with my paper  
I'll let her do all the work 'n' maybe later I'll rape her Oh God I am the American dream  
I do not think I'm too extreme  
An' I'm a handsome sonofabitch  
I'm gonna get a good job 'n' be real rich  
Get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job...  
Women's Liberation  
Came creepin' all across the nation  
I tell you people, I was not ready  
When I fucked this dyke by the name of Freddie  
She made a little speech then  
Aw, she tried to make me say when  
She had my balls in a vice, but she left my dick  
I guess it's still hooked on, but now it shoots too quick Oh God I am the American dream  
But now I smell like Vaseline  
An' I'm a miserable sonofabitch  
Am I a boy or a lady... I don't know which  
I wonder... wonder... wonder... wonder...  
So I went out 'n' bought me a leisure suit  
I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute  
Got a job doin' radio promo  
An' none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo  
Eventually me 'n' a friend  
Sorta drifted along into S&M  
I can take about an hour on the tower of power  
'Long as I gets a little golden shower Oh God I am the American Dream  
With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream  
An' I'll do anything to get ahead  
I lay awake nights saying "Thank you Fred"  
Oh God, Oh God, I'm so fantastic!  
Thanks to Freddie I'm a sexual spastic  
And my name is Bobby Brown  
Watch me now, I'm going down  
And my name is Bobby Brown  
Watch me now, I'm going down  
And my name is Bobby Brown

Watch me now, I'm going down

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>