

Frank Zappa, Sex

What's the ting that they's talkin' about everywhere?

Sex

When they wanna be suave 'n' debonair

Sex

What's poppin' up the most from coast to coast

Sex

At yer bongo party an' yer weenie roast

Sex

Even them christians who are born again

Sex

Go out 'n' get pooched every now 'n' then

Sex

Do ya do or don't ya don't

Sex

Bet yer lyin' if ya say ya won't

Sex

Some girls try it 'n' go on a diet

Then they worry 'cause they's too fat

Who wants t'ride on a ironin' board?

That ain't no fun...i tried me one

Grow that meat all over yer bones

Work the wall with the local jones

'n' while you do it, remember this line

The sniffer says it all the time

"the bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'

The bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'

The bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'

The bigger the cushion..."

Makes no difference if you're young or old

Sex

Don't you act like it's made of gold

Sex

Ladies they need it just like the guys

Sex

Maybe you could use a protein surprise

Sex

Any time, anywhere

Sex

Why d'ya think it's growin' there

Sex

Some girls try it 'n' they don't like it

They complain 'cause it don't last

Who wants to ride on a debutante?

They talks too much...they moves too fast

Watch the scenery while you ride

You can be very warm inside

'n' when the train goes 'round the bend

Check the shrub'ry on the other end

"the bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'

The bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'

The bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'
The bigger the cushion..."