

# Pygmy Twylyte

## Dweezil Zappa

Green hocker croakin'  
In the pygmy twylyteCrankin' an' a-coke'n  
In the winchell's do-nut midniteOut of his deep on a 'fore day run  
Hurtin' for sleep in the quaalude moonlightGreen hocker in a greyhound locker  
Smokin' in the pygmy twylyte  
Joined the bus  
33rd seat  
Doo-doo room  
Reek replete  
Crystal eye, crystal eye  
Got a crystal kidney & he's fraid to die  
In the pygmy twylyte  
Downer midnite  
Downer midnite  
Downer midnite  
Downer midniteWaahhh! wait a minute  
Don't spray that stuff in my eyes  
All we're tryin' to do is to have a little party  
Somebody tell me if the bluesy... was your little party  
Make me wanna jump up and downI said aaahhh!  
Honey, honey  
Honey, honey  
Tush tush  
Honey, honey  
Too young!  
Honey, honey  
Wait a minute!Honey, honey  
Honey, honey  
Honey, honey  
Honey, honeyGet him down  
Get him down  
Get him down  
What you're gonna do  
When your time is up?  
What you're gonna do  
When your time is up?  
Are you gonna take me?  
What are you gonna be?  
I might just tell you please  
What are you gonna say?  
One thing  
I wanna know

One thing, baby  
I wanna know  
I wanna know  
I wanna know...  
Right over there, there's a  
Doo-doo room  
Right upstairs there's a  
Doo-doo room  
Right out back here there's a  
Doo-doo room  
In perellis' pocket there's a  
Doo-doo room

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>