**All That And A Brandy Alexander Lyrics**

**Intro 1**

Hiya Red, how are ya?
Say, I don't need much today
It's such a beautiful day
It's crisp and cold outside
I'd like to do me a little bit of outdoor exercise, sure
Well all I need is a pair of blades
Hey fix the blades, Charlie
All you need are blades
And love
And a martini
Ahh nertz to Rockefeller center
I prefer Wolman Rink
Uh say Red, look at that daisy cream puff pirouetting in the middle of the rink
Think I'll go over there and join her
Say baby if you stop spinning, you get to see me a little clearer
Well a hey nahnee nahnee and a ha cha cha
Who put the chiffon on you there, cumquat?
Oh absolutely
Come on! I'll show you a good time, sure!
How about a triple lutz, and a camel
Speaking of a camel
Got a light for my lucky?

**Briceskating**

One two three

Yeah yeah, what's up?

This goes out to my main homies at Wolman Rink

My main homie Mike Huetz, on the mac

And myself yo, whatup?

Whatup yo

Not much, aight

I got my skates, 88

A whole day on my plate

And the ice looks great

Gotta date

My baby gots a 89-A style skates

With the shoe shine shoe

And the unscuffed state

With the pom pom gleam

And the cross stitch inseam

You know what I mean jellybean?

Benitez... I'm

Just starting out

I'm far from finitez

This jam is strawberry

And the toast whole wheates

Got a problem with breakfast?

What about some fajitas

That's the kinda dish with the peppers and the meatas

And what you don't like

You don’t have to eat

You just pick it out pick it out pick it out pick it out uh huh

Pick it out, pick it in

To my chagrin

The weather was warm, and the ice gettin thin

There was nothing going on

But some swimming

Yeah, put it in, take it out

I kissed her on da mouth

And told her I loved her in Latin

Right then and there, right then and there

I told her I loved her and I stroked all her hair

Right then and there, right then and there

I told her I loved her and I stroked all her hair

Like all you need is love

Is what Johnny Lennon said

He knew this in the 60's when I was just a kid

Say what?

Baby it's cold outside

Say what?

Baby it's cold outside

It's cold outside

But take a look in my eyes

There's a blanket for two and some french fries

There's a warm cup of soup, and some Sue Bee honey

And a fat fuckin wallet for my money

Yeah

Aight, bet, come on

Say 2 2's in the house

Come on, hear it

I know 2 2's in the house

Let me hear you say cheetah

Say cheetah

**Intro 2**

You know?
Electric blue is the color of Florida
How do I know?
I've tested it out
I've gone down there in my black tuxedo, didn't work
Went down in my blue one and all the people flocked to me
Instantly
They said sir, are you a travelling man?
I said I'm a travelling man, but I don't have anything to sell
Nothing to sell, except myself
The man looked at me funny
He said sir, I believe we're at odds here
But friend, I don't have any problem with that
Because I believe in individuality
And in Florida, the individuality can all seem a little overwhelming
The palm trees branch out in many different directions
As do peoples lives down there
A lot of people are from New York City
Lot of people are from Akron, Ohio
Some people are from Skokie
Me? I'm a man of the world
There's a lot of talk about a global village
I prefer the global village of Florida

**Bat’s Taxi**

Smooth

Ah yeah

Thanks a lot Barbie

For laying it down like it is man

Like it is man

This song goes out to the yellow Taxi

Mainly, St. Petersburg FLA

Bat's Taxi, man

Bat's Taxi forever, yo

This one also goes out to my man Phil Collins

Man, cuz he knows you can't hurry love baby

So let me sing this one to you:

I'm on the tip like the black bean dip

My taxi moves me like the Love Boat ship does

When I'm right on, I'm the first to admit

That my lyrical presence is slammin'

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

Let me sing

Ring a ding ding ding a langa

Slice up the manga

Serve up the pie

The happiness pie

I got mine

I got me the hang of this thing

Yellow cab is singing yabadabadoo

Do it like Danza

Do it like Danzig

The dark chimpanza swings from the mic

Do what he like

Huetz Mike Flintstone Barney Ranza

The workbell rings

I start to sing

Doo wa diddy diddy like Manfred the Manza

Do what I canza

To make ends meata

Throw mama from a train like Danny Devita

Judd Hirsch Reaga, my role model

Got as much good advice

As De Palma’s got the waddle

Super model

They don't cuddle

They too busy swiggin from a 3 liter bottle of

Diet coke

Soap on the rope

Like on Father's Day

Old Spice, big boat

Now I got a paycheck

Citibank account

Gonna buy some presents

With my allowance

Like a toy or something

Or maybe a float

Or maybe a goat

Or a new peacoat

Or maybe some Halls to soothe my throat

I got a hunch that the Brady's bunch

Ali’s punch like the Captain’s Crunch

If I don't get hungry then I don't get lunch

But I get busy

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

Wait wait wait one second

I noticed something great

I used the word meata 2 times on this tape

Oh yeah that's a first

I know you're all aware I'm a lyric Einstein E=mc2

How bout this, I'll take your dare

You got my back Barbie Smooth?

Aw yeah

I'll use it again

Use it again?

Yeah I'll put magic word in the jam

Parking meter

Pocket pita

Stallone in Copland stinking up the theater

Stealing some change for a game of pinball

He's a pinball wizard like Elton John

He's in with Bickle, workin for the nickel

Like the Children of the Corn

Got the motherfuckin sickle

Conspiracy Theory got my sister teary

Mel Gibson almost died and it got her bleary

I'm not weary

Got a little theory

Do what you do and do it dearly

Now back to the cab

Back to the back

Back in black like a Marshall stack

Cause I'm a drummer, I love to drum

But now I'm drummin on a microfun

Like Phil Collins take a look at me now

I'll su sussudio if you don't watch out

Cause I gots your backs like the sales got tax

Receive my fax or slip brip brip brip brip

Clarence's sax drives Springsteens axe to thun-der-road

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

Cause

I'm on the tip of the black bean dip

My taxi moves me like the Love Boat ship does

When I'm right on, I'm the first to admit

That my lyrical presence is slammin'

And I got my cab

And that's all good son

And we got our cab

And that's all good son

Alright we're gonna send this one out to my man Robbie King down in St. Pete baby

Bat's Taxi forever

Don Cesar in the motherfuckin house ya'll

And treasure island ride the bikes

You know what I'm saying boy?

Peace

**Intro 3**

Blackout
Blackout in New York City
The unknown!
Suddenly shakes the hand of every denizen in the bustling metropolis
Bustling darker yet, darker still than night
Still dark, still night time
When the sun comes up, the blackout won't be so bad, now will it Red?
Say Red, got a light?

**Space Station On The 4, 5 & 6**

Alright, cold kickin it live one more time

This one goes out to the space station

Broadway Nassau, NYC, boyee

You know what I’m sayin

You know what I’m sayin

The space station on the 4,5 & 6

Allllllllllright

Allllllllllright

yeah

Space station on the 4,5 & 6
Everyone’s a time traveler
Oh shit, everyone’s a movie

Space station on the 4, 5 & 6
Got fleas and ticks
Like a dog without a white collar
A good knish still costs a dollar
Potato wrapped in a soft gold coating
Hot dogs in the water that they’re floating
I need one fifty to buy a token
I’m feelin’ mean just like Dwight Yokam in Sling Blade
He got hit in the head
I need a little round token really bad
So I ask this man for some change to spare
He started smoking and he burst into thin air
I thought it was an alien invasion
But Broadway/Nassau was always a space station, boy

Yeah.

Space station on the 4,5 & 6
Aerosmith
These guys on a permanent vacation
Aerosmith on a permanent vacation
I can’t believe they on a permanent vacation
I don’t think they’re on a permanent vacation
Cause one day I was at an office at work
And noticed something funny about the front desk clerk
I asked him who he was and he said “walk this way”
What else would Steven Tyler have to say?
He was really embarrassed that I’d known
That when he’s not singing he was answering phones
I said “don’t worry, I still respect you very”
He said, “that guy making copies over there is Joe Perry, boy!”

Space station on the 4, 5 & 6
Wicks and Sticks
You go there to smell the candles
Pretty crazy that you smell the candles
They got lemon and peach and vanilla
They got white ones, pink ones, yella
One day I got a little wild
In the mall when I was a little child
The candle smell was wafting in the air
So I took a bite out of one that was there
It was my favorite flavor coconut
Store manager come kick my butt
Store manager come kick my butt
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up
He hit me in the head and he punched me in the gut
So I picked myself up and wiped myself off
Felt a little tickle in my throat and started to cough
Would you know, I tossed up a candle
And spit it in his face like Oscar to Tony Randal, man
Yeah that’s how I handled it, boyee

Ya know what I’m sayin

Because…
Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6
Take us to the places that you live

Space station on the 4,5 & 6

Todd Weeks is Bix

When he acts he’s known as Bryant

Since young he’s been defiant

Like the time his parents out the house

Threw a party fucked up the couch

Shop teacher came over and fixed it right

His parents came home that very same night

Space station on the 4,5 & 6
Barbie Smooth on the mix

We live in the Boerum Hill hood

July 4th went to Wildwood

Barbie thought he was cool and mature

Him and his woman got this caricature

Don’t get me wrong they make a cute pair

But the artist made him look like Teen Wolf in there

Space station on the 4,5 & 6
Everyone’s a time traveler
Oh shit, everyone’s a movie

Space station on the 4,5 & 6
Halls and Vicks
Soothes your throat and makes your breath fresh
But not as fresh as my music gets

Space station on the 4,5 & 60

All it takes is a buck fifty

Space station on the 4,5 & 60

All it takes is a buck fifty

Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6
Take us to the places that you live

Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6
Take us to the places that you live

Like Dwight Yokan boyee

Ya know what I’m sayin boyee

Steven Tyler, boyee

Like I’m sayin, boy

Wicks & Sticks boy

Wherever you wanna go, boyeee

Barbie Smooth on the mix

Barbie Smooth on the mix, boyee

Yo man, what’s up coconut

Store manager come kick my butt yo

**Intro 4**

Ah bright new day
Think I'll have a cup of coffee
Ah, there's nothing like a cup of mud to ya get goin in the--
Say, I don't think I recognize that fella over there
Why's he looking at me there?
Hmm fine day isn't it friend?
Hmm, scuse me sir, did you hear the latest Eddie Fisher Album?
Yeah, I'm gonna call Red
Ah, hello Red boy
Yeah
Say the other morning I was feeling a little bit bedraggled
Felt like a wet dishrag walking down the street
People were coming up to me saying
You don't have that normal stride like you normally do
That's why we call it normal
You seem abnormal today Red
What's the matter?
You know Red, you and me have been pals a long time right?
Well Red, now, this is kinda hard to say, but
There's something about the way you
Well I don't know what it is Red
There's just some sort of way I can't read you anymore Buddy
Can't read you like a book
Read you like I once could
What is it Red?
Is it a problem with the gal?
Has your draft card come up?
What's the matter?
Do your tea rations no longer serve your purpose?
What's your purpose in life red?
You want to know more and more and more
Red, knowledge isn't the answer
You can know every little bit of trivia in the book
Why You can even go on a quiz show and flaunt it
But that's not really gonna tell you about the truth in life
The truth in life red, is found at one place in life and one place only
That's the Algonquin!
Where they serve martinis from 5 to 7 for 50 cents a piece
50 cents a pop and you're feeling swell

Bring a gal with ya, and you get her in for free
Walk out with her and it's 23 skidoo for all of us there Red

Ha ha ha ha

**Quiz Show Spy**

Yeah she

Whatsup whatsup she

Lemme talk to you

Yo whatsup she

Quiz Show on the 21 style

Whatsup Ally Frankel shaves her nipples like Don Rickles

Shirts and skins I’m in

Ya know what I’m sayin

Ya know what I’m sayin

This one goes out to my man Barbie Smooth she

And Harvard Law she

And the Quiz Show she

And the 21 she

In the style and the place to be she

What's up what's up
Barbie Smooth on the cut
I'm number one no one’s stepping up
Too bat I’m fat, she overweight and all that, she
I’m eatin onion rings, biggie fries, big mac, she

Horse winnie
Cows moo
Dogs bark
Fuck you

I'm rappin’ and you
You're making doo doo
Doo doo Barbie Smooth, she

He’s cool and you, she
I'm a spy, I'm a spy
Spy I'm a spy
Telescope in my eye
Pistol in my thigh

Grenade ham on rye

Sour Cream handgun tie

Machine gun tie

Bomb gutton fly,
Spare eye stye
Don't ask me why

Cuz i'm cold on a mission like Bond, she
They got a secret treasure in the pond, she

I use a snorkel hose to breathe, she

To find tons of gold for me, me

Like Publisher’s Clearing House MacMahon

Dick Clark giving me a hundred grand

She, yeah, boyee, whatsup she

Quiz Show in the motherfuckin’ house

In the place to be

Like 21, like Robert Redford

Like motherfuckin Harvard MacMahon

Van Doren, in the motherfuckin place to be

ABC, ya know what I’m sayin

Channel 13, ya know what I’m sayin

Old time TV, old school, ABC

Whatsup yo

Gimme the motherfuckin ABCDEFGHIJK

And the motherfuckin AK

Baby

She

And I’m out.

**Intro 5**

Say Red this Fourth of July what do you say you and I shoot off a few bottle rockets
Sure sure sure, I just figured I'll empty one of my bottles of Tanqueray

And we've uh got the bottle
You bring the rockets, what do you say?
Uh, actually Red, I'm a little short
Maybe you could bring the Tanqueray also
Great, aw say you're a swell kid, absolutely
Ta ta
Ah hahaha

**At The Barbeque**

Cold chillin
Yeah
Summer Summer Summer
Is my rhyme
Where you're going Father Time
What you doing eating chicken fingers stickin
Sun it shines
What's that mom
What you sayin what you say
Is it time
I can't believe it
I must have waited all my life
At least all winter for my right
To do this thing we always do
What's that I thought you knew
It's my families barbeque
Uncle Richard brings the chips
Aunt Elaine she makes the dip
Cousin Brian makes the franks
Little Rollo pulling pranks
Father Donald brings the steak
That mother Audrey has to make
We've got the park for the whole day
Volleyball sun and shade

At the barbeque
Take off our shoes
Got so much to do
Got so much to do
At the barbeque
Take off our shoes
At the barbeque
We got so much to do

Speakin of do
Have I told you about Joe
He's the cousin up to something
Going for the gold
He brings valium pies to the barbeque
With the Ex-lax cake and the Scooby Doo
Mixin dirty play with fun
Laughing it off with Rollo and Stums
Go

You hear what i'm saying?

This year little Rollo and joe
Got crazier though
They fed me and Barbie some trick Doritos
Then we started to fly
We went up to the sky
On the tail of a comet
We were sittin on it
Then they took some M-80s
Blew up the grill at the gravys
While we were hanging out
With the alien ladies
Oh the alien ladies
Green glow heads
When you lay them down
On their alien beds
They sing their song
It goes
I just saw somebody that looked just like you
That walked just like you
I thought it was you
I said baby I'm from the planet earth
I've been there since birf, yeah
My vehicle is back in San Diego, CA
Real far away
But now I'm here
To love your space body
And whip out my wallet

And give you space money
To pay for your dinner
At space Mickey D’s
To buy space fries
Quarter Pounder space cheese
Onion rings a space Big Mac
A space Happy Meal
And some money

**Intro 6**

You know Red, this here corn is pretty tasty
There's a lot you can do with it also
Why, I like popped corn
I like corn on the cob
You could even say I like creamed corn
There's one kind of corn I don't like
And that's baaaaaad jazz man
What'ya say we go jumpin at the woodside
Or shakin at the she-lounge
Or what about jumpin at the jive jive, absolutely
Come on, Red
Let's go down
Let's go cattin' around
Let's paint this town
Electric Brown

**Green Green Gold**

What's up my man
Tomato, not much guy what up
Well, not much here going on
Except the usual stuff (rough!)
I got a haircut yesterday (at Astor)
I worked all day today (at IMPATH)
I'm going to Boston this weekend (dirty water)
To see my sister and her husband (Eddie)

And you, how you been?
Well, I been alright, eleven
I been hanging here and there (Brooklyn)
Eating apples, peaches, pears, and prunes

Oh yeah? That sounds good (healthy)
Yeah I been eating healthy food
And I've been eating really good
Well I've been eating healthy too
I had a banana and a muffin (breakfast)
And some salad and some stuffing (Thanksgiving)
And some chickpeas and spaghetti (Italian)
With some hummas pita bready (6th Street)
And some lowfat kinda sauce (Weight Watchers)
On my mixed up salad toss (Salad Spinner)
Oh yeah? That sounds great
It was a totally healthy day
But something crazy happened
Tomato, keep on rappin'

Well, after my meal, I started to feel kinda weird (like Marv Albert)
My skin started turning green (Little Sprout)
And my body feeling lean (Kate Moss)
I shrunk to about 2%
And my bones turned into stems
And as my body jilted
I felt myself get wilted
Oh this is beyond belief
Yeah i became a lettuce leaf

I dove into the salad (backflip)
And swam amongst the dressing (Paul Newman’s)
I rode atop a carrot (Lone Ranger)
With the pepper pieces pressing (rotor!)
Up against the side of the bowl
And the chickpeas as good as gold (gold records)
In my ears they started ringing
As the ears of corn start singing
They sang the song of hope
And this is how it goes

I think it's so groovy now that people are finally getting together
I think it's wonderful and that people are finally getting together

I said oh corn oh corn oh corn
I really like that song
I said oh corn oh corn oh corn (corn!)
I really like that song

Oh yeah that corn can sing, ah let me do my thing
I think it's so groovy now that people are finally getting together
I think it's wonderful and that people are finally getting together

So what happened next?
Well I'll tell ya about the rest
I was singing with the corn, but feeling kinda torn (Brooklyn… party)
Because a little basil leaf was starting to flirt with me (Brooklyn… party)
I said hey there little one, I'll kiss you when I'm done (Brooklyn… party)
Singing salad songs, but for now you sing along (Brooklyn… party)

Baby baby, what do you say?
Whisper in my ear
Tell me how much you love me
On a sunny day

Yo man, (who me?)

good grief so didja get on the basil leaf
Well let's just say I tried (really?)
lettuce don't move in stride
But I made it to her hill (way up there)
And tasted chlorophyll (green green gold)
A photosynthesis reaction (green green gold)
Is some prime satisfaction (can’t get no)
My CO2 her H2O
Made the red wine blush
The onion peeled off all it's skin
And jumped the orange crush (BOOM!)

Oh my god, Broccoli Rabe
Oh my god, Broccoli Rabe
Boing
Oh my god, Broccoli Rabe

Oh my god, Broccoli Rabe

Then my leaves start to sprout
The end became my mouth (what’s goin on?)
The stems became my limbs (small, small)
And I felt myself begin (small, small)
To grow back into me (medium, medium)
I sprouted eyes to see (medium, medium)
My body was back to size (bigger, bigger)
From beneath me I heard cries (bigger, waaaaaahhhh!)
Of the helpless vegetables
Damn I crushed the salad bowl
I stepped away to see
The sad plants under me
As they lay there silently
I thought bout basil leaf
And the love she gave me
And the corn sweet melody

It's so groovy now that people are finally getting together
Think it's wonderful and that people are finally getting together

Man that was some ordeal
Barbie it was for real
How did it feel to be a plant
I want to describe it but I can't
Let's just say it's comfortable
On top the salad bowl
Singing with the corn
Come on man, sing their song

I think it's so groovy now that people are finally getting together
I think it's wonderful and that people are finally getting together

Roar, roaaarrrr!
Like the motherfuckin dragon
You can't keep on slackin off
Like the motherfuckin dragon
Things keep on happenin

Like the motherfuckin dragon
Keep on keep on happenin
Like a fuckin fuckin dragon, man

Motherfuckin keep on roaring

Roar, roar, roar, roar roar

Like the motherfuckin dragon, man
Keep on keep on happenin

Like the motherfuckin dragon
Things just keep on happenin

Like the roaring fuckin dragon, man

In the fuckin London

Hang on hang on hang on

Hang on hang on hang on

Hang on hang on hang on

Hang on hang on hang on

Like the moat
And the moat and the castle
And the moat
And the moat and the castle
With a boat
And the Magun
And the dragon
And the things that keep on happenin

Like the roar and the roar and the roar

And the roar and the roar

And the roar and the roar

The fuckin fuckin dragon

And the mother fuckin happenin

With the dragon, with the dragon

Don’t keep draggin

Keep on slackin

Keep on movin, keep on movin, keep on movin, keep on movin

Keep on movin, keep on movin, keep on movin, yo

Whatsup, yo, later.

**Closing**

I'm heading out of town now
Ah, it's been a swell time seeing ya again old boy
Where am I off to?
Eh, it's hard to say
I'm sort of a wayfaring stranger
Home I may roam
Where is home?
I don't know
Why should I know where my home is, Red?
That I'm just not sure about
But I do know that I'll never forget ya old buddy
Ol Collegian
Ol whale watcher of mine
You're a big bunch of baleen, Red
And I love you for that
And you know that
And we're all going to walk together again someday
When my travels are completed I figure I'll get on a galleon perhaps and circumvent the world
Navigate through uncharted waters, and maybe spend a little time stuck in the Sargasso Sea
I don't know, like one of those little fish
They live there, why can't I?
Say Red I'm going to stay for a couple more nights, is that alright?
Swell!
You're a good kid, Red