

Usherette(lips): Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the Earth Stood Still
But he told us where we stand. {"on your feet, On your knees!"}
And Flash Gordon was there
In silver {"Crotchless"} underwear,
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man. (where? I don't see him)
Then something went wrong
For Fay Wray and King Kong; {"When Fay Wray fucked king kong"}
They got caught in a celluloid jam. {"69 my favorite kind"}
Then at a deadly (medium) pace
It Came From (Brad came on) {"where?"} Outer Space.(Janet's face)
And this is how the message ran:

Chorus: Science fiction, double feature
Doctor X {"Sex Sex Sex Sex"} will build a creature.
See androids fighting {"and fucking and sucking on"}
Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in {"Deep Throat the sequel to"}

Forbidden Planet
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
At the late night, (early morning) double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture
show.

{"Do you know any Psychopaths?"}
Usherette(lips): I knew Leo G. Carrol
Was over a barrel {"Was fucking jack sparrow!"}
When Tarantula took to the hills. (took LSD) {"Lick it bitch!"}
And I really got hot
When I saw Jeanette Scott {"When I saw Janet's twat!"}
Fight a triffid that spits poison (semen) and kills.
Dana Andrews said Prunes {"with pits"}
Gave him the runes {"Gave him the shits"}
And passing them used lots of skills. {"sexual skills"}
But When Worlds (squirrels) Collide, (they go boom!- clap on boom)
Said George Powell to his bride,
"I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills", {"Sexual Thrills" or birthcontrol pills}
Like a... (an Xray!)

Chorus: Science fiction, double feature
Doctor X {"Sex sex sex sex"} will build a creature.
See androids fighting {"and fucking and sucking on"}
Brad and Janet (whoever's name is on screen at the time)
Anne Francis stars in {"Deep Throat the sequel to"}
Forbidden Planet
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh {Janet's a hoe}
At the late night, (early morning) double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture
show.

I wanna go {"I want to cum"}

Oh Oh Oh

To the late night, double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show.

By RKO, {"RK Who?"}

Oh Oh Oh

To the late night, double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show.

{"Where's the best place to fuck?!"} In the back row,

{front row: "Fuck the back row!" while flipping 'em off} (back row: fuck the front row!) (fuck in the middle and get the best of both worlds!)

Oh Oh Oh

To the late night, double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show!

Dentonian: Here they come! (Dentonians cheer and throw rice) {throw RICE}

Photographer: Let's get a picture. Close together now. The folks and then the grandparents. Just of the close family. Ahhh, hold that. Beautiful. And... (snap)

Ralph: I guess we finally did it, huh. {"Hit him, Hit him back. Asshole fight"}

Brad: I don't think there's any doubt about that. You and Betty have been almost inseparable since you met in Dr. Scott's refresher class.

Ralph: Well to tell you the truth, Brad, that's the only reason I showed up in the first place. (chuckles)

Betty: O.K. you guys, this is it. (everyone screams)

Ralph: Well Betty's going to throw the bouquet. (rush up for the bouquet)

(Who's got the clap? who's got the clap?)

Janet: I got it! I got it!

Ralph: Hey big fella, looks like it could be your turn next, eh?

Brad: Who knows.

Ralph: Well, so long, see you Brad. Guess we better get get going now Bett. Come on, hop in. (la la, la la la smurf song) [Brad pats hood of car] (movie one, smurfs zero)

{"Be just and fear not" when sign appears}

{"Be stoned and fear nothing" after above} (except for old people chasing after your car)

Janet: Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? {"No!"}

Wasn't Betty radiantly beautiful? {"No!"}
I can't believe it. An hour ago she was just plain old Betty
Monroe {Betty The Hoe}, and now...
now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapshatt.
{"Hap-SHIT! (will travel)"}

Brad: Yes Janet, Ralph is a lucky guy.
{"No he's not, she got the clap." clap hands}

Janet: Yes.

Dentonian: I always cry at weddings.
{"and laugh at funerals"}

Brad: Everyone knows that Betty is a wonderful little cook.
{"and she's a great little fuck"}

Janet: Yes.

Brad: Why Ralph himself, he'll be up for a promotion in a year or two.

{when Denton sign is in view... "Denton Denton Rah Rah Rah,
Denton Denton eat me raw, Yeah Denton!"} or (home of the happy hooker, and her mother) or (Oh
God, they killed the entire town of Denton!)

Janet: Yes.

DAMMIT JANET

Brad: Hey Janet.

Janet: Yes Brad?

Brad: I've got something to say.

{"Then say it asshole"}

Janet: Uh huh.

Brad: I really love the... {"Starts with an S...sk...sk...sk...sk..."}
skillful way (brilliant!) you beat
the other girls... {"With whips and chains?"}
to the bride's bouquet. {"that too"}

(eat your veggies, bitch.)

Janet: Oh Brad.

{"Sing it, Brad!(Asshole)"}

Brad: The river was deep but I swam it. (Janet)
The future is ours so let's plan it. (Janet)
So please, don't tell me to can it. (Janet)
I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet I love you. (I wanna screw)

The road was long but I ran it. (backwards!))
There's a fire in my heart (pants) and you fan it. (backwards!)
If there's one fool for you then I am it. (Janet)
I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet I love you. (I wanna screw)

Here's a ring to prove that I'm no joker. (I play poker)
There's three ways that love can grow.
That's good, bad, or mediocre. (that's gay, straight, or bisexual)
(How do you spell slut)
Oh, J-A-N-E-T I love you so.

Janet: Oh, it's nicer than Betty Monroe had. (Oh Brad)
Now we're engaged and I'm so glad (Oh Brad)

That you met Mom and you know Dad. (Oh Brad)
{echo "That you fuck Mom and you blow Dad."}

I've one thing to say and that's Brad, I'm mad, for you too. (Brad, you fag, fuck you too)

Oh Brad...

Brad: Oh... dammit. (oh, shit.)

Janet: I'm mad... {"I'm pregnant."}

Brad: Oh, Janet. (oh, shit.)

Janet: For you. {"It's not yours."}

Brad: I love you too. (you fucking whore)

Brad & Janet: There's one thing left to do - ah - oo. (achoo!)

Brad: And that's go see the man who began it. (and that's go pick my nose and then flick it) or (and that's go fuck the man in the casket- that's a child's casket!)
When we met in his science exam - it (Janet) (what's an examit?)
Made me give you the eye and then panic. (Janet) (come in your eye and then panic)
Now I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet, I love you. (I wanna screw)
Dammit, Janet.

Janet: Oh Brad, I'm mad. {echo "You fag" over "I'm mad"}

Brad: Dammit, Janet.

Brad & Janet: I love you. (I sniff glue) or (I eat poo)

(hey, Janet's a contortionist. she can kiss her own asshole without bending over) or (it doesn't work if you both go down)

(show me a screen that splits four ways and I'll show you a man with no neck. not just no neck, no fucking neck)

Narrator: I would like, {"You would, would you?"}

ah, if I may, {"You may not!"} ...to take you on a strange journey. {"How strange was it?"}

{"So strange, they made a movie about it!"}

(goes for black book) {"Not the book, the MOVIE! Not the movie, the musical."}

(opens book)

It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors {"asshole" and statement} his fiancée Janet Weiss {"slut" and statement}, two young, normal, healthy kids, left Denton

that late November evening, to visit a Dr. Everett Scott, (great scott, what a twat) and (Timmy!) ex-tutor, now friend to both of them.

(is it true you fuck sheep?)

It's true, there were dark storm clouds.

{"Describe your balls!"}

heavy, black, and pendulous, towards which they were driving.

(is it also true you sniff little girls' bicycle seats?)

It's true, also, that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air, (like your neck)

but, uh, they being normal kids, on a

night out... (it was a night in)

well, they weren't going to let a storm spoil the rest their evening, were they?

...On a night out... (it was a night in!) it was a night out (it was a night in!)

they were going to remember...for a very long time.

{move hands as if they were windshield wipers, calling "asshole" and "slut" as you point towards them}

{"How many motorcycles has that been Janet (Slut)?"}

Janet: Gosh, that's the third motorcycle that's passed us.

{"The Bitch (slut) can count."}

They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the

weather and all.

Brad: Yes, life's pretty cheap to that type. (so's Janet)

Janet: Oh. ...What's the matter, Brad darling?

{"I came on the windshield"}

Brad: We must have taken the wrong fork a few miles back.

Janet: Oh, but where did those motorcycles come from? (doo doo doo doo twilight theme)

Brad: Hmm... well I guess we'll just have to turn back.

{"Don't back up!" the cameraman's back there!}

Janet: Oh! What was that bang?

Brad: We must have a blowout. (la la, la la la smurf song) DAMMIT! (movie two, smurfs zero)

I knew I should have

gotten that spare tire fixed. Well, you just stay here

keep warm and I'll go for help.

Janet: But where will you go in the middle of nowhere?

(what's big, and grey, and made of stone...)

Brad: ...Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles?

{Cheer} Maybe they have a telephone we could use.

{"Castles don't have phones, asshole!"}

Janet: I'm going with you.

Brad: Oh, no, darling, there's no sense in both of us getting wet.

{"She already is!"}

Janet: I'm coming with you! {"That'll be a first!"} Besides darling,

the owner of that phone might be a beautiful woman, {"He is!"}

and you might never come back. {"You should be so lucky!"}

Brad: Heh, heh, heh, heh.

[they get out of the car] "Kick it!" or (asshole school of tire repair) or (kick the tire if you're an asshole) or (the only rubber in the movie and it's got a hole in it)

[NEWSPAPERS over heads]

OVER AT THE FRANKENSTEIN PLACE

Janet: In the velvet darkness,
Of the blackest night,
(how does herpes feel?)
Burning bright, {"What's up your ass?"} there's a guiding star. (brand new car)
No matter what (species) or who you are.

Brad & Janet: There's a light... {light flashlights on 'light'}

Chorus: Over at the Frankenstein place.

Brad & Janet: There's a light...

Chorus: Burning in the fireplace. {echo "Burning down the fucking place!"}

Brad & Janet: There's a light, light in the darkness (flashlight off on darkness) of everybody's life.

{"Fe fi foe fum, Sing to us, oh hairless one!"}
Riff Raff: The darkness must go down the river of night's dreaming.
(describe Magenta's period) Flow morphia slow, let the sun and light come streaming
Into my life. Into my life...

Brad & Janet: There's a light... {flashlights again}

Chorus: Over at the Frankenstein place.

Brad & Janet: There's a light...

Chorus: (Mommy, where's Santa?) Burning in the fireplace.
There's a light, a light

Brad & Janet:...in the darkness of everybody's life.

Narrator: And so, it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet
{ "unlike your neck" } and
that they had found the assistance that their plight required.
{ "Are you sure?" } ...Or had they? (dun dun duuun)

(hey look, it's Scooby Doo and he's stoned/ on acid)
Janet: Brad, let's go back, I'm cold and frightened...

Brad: Just a moment Janet, they might have a phone.

{ "ding dong, asshole calling, wanna buy some asshole cookies?" no thanks, they taste like shit }
(doorbell rings, door creaks open)

(hey riff, you do you say Jello in Spanish?)
Riff Raff: Hello.

Brad: Hi! My name is Brad Majors, (asshole) or (and what are you selling?) and this is my fiancée, Janet Weiss. (slut) or (tight as a vice and twice as nice)
I wonder if you could help us. You see, our car broke down a few miles up the road... do you have a phone we might use?

Riff Raff: You're wet. {"No shit!"}

{"Janet, are you a slut?"} or (is that a waterproof vibrator?)
Janet: Yes (why?) it's raining. {"Its oregon!"}

{"Brad, are you an asshole?"}
Brad: Yes.

{"Riff, are you high?"}
Riff Raff: Yes... (God, are you gay? [lightning clap] oh shit, sorry god.)
I think perhaps you better both {"Fuck off"} come inside.
(I don't care were you come as long as you clean it up) (I don't care if you clean it up as long as you come.) (I don't care if you come as long as I come.)

Janet: You're too kind.
Oh Brad, I'm frightened. What kind of a place is this?

(describe Camp David)
Brad: Oh, it's probably some kind of hunting lodge for rich weirdos.
(watch out for Dick Cheney)

Janet: Oh.

Riff Raff: {"How do you finger fuck your sister?"} This way.

{"Follow the bouncing thumb"}

Janet: Are you having a party?

Riff Raff: You've arrived on a very special night. (it's my sister's bar mitzvah, tonight, she becomes a man!)
It's one of the master's affairs. {"Which one? he has so many"}

Janet: Oh lucky him.

Magenta: You're lucky, He's lucky, I'm lucky, we're all lucky! ha ha ha ha ha
{"The banister's sticky!"} or (the bannister's lucky)
(Magenta left a snail trail!)

THE TIME WARP

Riff Raff: It's astounding; (it's a skeleton)
Time is fleeting; {"What's your favorite rock group?"}

Madness (madness sucks) takes its toll.
But listen closely...

Magenta: Not for very much longer.

Riff Raff: I've got to keep control. (smoke a bowl)
I remember doing the time-warp (fucking my sister) {"Kick! Kick!"}
Drinking those moments when (two fifths of gin)
The blackness would hit me

Riff & Magenta: And a void would be calling...

{get up and time warp!}

Transylvanians: Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

{"How do you do it?"}

Narrator: It's just a jump to the left.

All: And then a step to the right.

Narrator: With your hands on your hips. (or tits) (or someone else's)

All: You bring your knees in tight. (ca-chunk)
But it's the pelvic thrust (group sex group sex group sex)
That really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Magenta: It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me.
So you can't see me, (do you douche?) no, not at all.
(where do you masturbate?) In another dimension,
(why do you masturbate?) with voyeuristic intention,
(where is your tampon/ your tits?) Well secluded,
(can you see this? [flip the bird]) I see all.

Riff Raff: With a bit of a mind flip (mind fuck)

Magenta: You're into the time slip.
(fuck that bird, grease that pole, eat that bagel, I'm not Jewish)

Riff Raff: And nothing can ever be the same.

Magenta: You're spaced out on sensation.

Riff Raff: Like you're under sedation.

{up again!}

All: Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Columbia: Well I was walking down the street just having a think
When this snake of a guy gave me an evil wink.
He shook me up, he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck, and the devil's eyes.
He stared at me and I felt a change.
Time meant nothing, never would again.

All: Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Narrator: It's just a jump to the left.

All: And then a step to the right.

Narrator: With your hands on your hips.

All: You bring your knees in tight.
But it's the pelvic thrust
That really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.
(Columbia tap-dances
or "Two! Four! Six! Eight! Show us how you masterbate! Three! Five!
Seven! Nine! We know you do it all the time!" one two three four, dance for us you fucking whore!}
{just before she falls "Watch out for the stairs!"}

All: Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Narrator: It's just a jump to the left. (get the fuck off your desk!)

All: And then a step to the right.

Narrator: With your hands on your hips.

All: You bring your knees in tight.
But it's the pelvic thrust
that really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again. [fall down]

Janet: Brad, say something. (whispered)
{echo "Say something stupid, Brad!(Asshole)"}

Brad: Say, do any of you guys know how to Madison?

Janet: Brad, please, let's get out of here.

Brad: For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet.

Janet: But it... it seems so unhealthy here.

Brad: It's just a party, Janet.

Janet: Well - I want to go.

Brad: Well we can't go anywhere until I get to a phone.

Janet: Well then ask the butler or someone.

Brad: Just a moment, Janet - we don't want to interfere
with their celebration.

Janet: This isn't the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Brad.

Brad: They're probably foreigners with ways different than our own.
They may do some more folk dancing. (fuck dancing)

Janet: Look, I'm cold, I'm wet, and I'm just plain scared.

Brad: I'm here - there's nothing to worry about

{Scream!}

SWEET TRANSVESTITE

Frank: How do you do, I
See you've met my
Faithful handyman. {"handjob man"}

He's just a little brought down
Because when you knocked (he rang)
He thought you were the candyman.

Don't get strung out (on drugs) by the way I look. (same thing)
Don't judge a book by its cover.
I'm not much of a man by the light of day
But by night I'm one hell of a lover. (one sick mother fucker)

I'm just a sweet transvestite
From Transexual, Transylvania.

Let me show you around
Maybe play you a sound.
You look like you're both pretty groovy.
Or if you want something visual (like porn?)
That's not too abysmal, (like kiddie porn?)
We could take in an old Steve Reeves movie. {"Who the fuck is Steve
Reeves?"}

Brad: I'm glad we caught you at home,
Could we use your phone?
We're both in a bit of a hurry.

Janet: Right.

Brad: We'll just say where we are, (fuck where we are)
Then go back into the car. {echo "Fuck in the car!"}
We don't want to be any worry. (we all want to fuck Tim Curry)

Frank: Well you got with a flat, well, {how 'bout this?} how 'bout that? (fuck my cat, meow)
Well, babies, don't you panic. (scream!)
By the light of the night it'll all seem alright.
I'll get you a satanic mechanic. {"S and M!"}

I'm just a sweet transvestite (boom chicka boom chicka boom chicka boom)
From Transexual, Transylvania.

Why don't you stay for the night?

Riff Raff: Night.

Frank: Or maybe a bite?

Columbia: Bite. (he said a bite, not a lick, bitch!)

Frank: I could show you my favorite obsession. {"Sex!"}
I've been making a man {"You call that a man?"}
With blond hair and a tan {"You call that a tan?"}
And he's good for relieving my... {"Sexual!"} ...tension

I'm just a sweet transvestite (check it out!)
From Transexual, Transylvania.
HIT IT, HIT IT!
I'm just a sweet transvestite (chugga chugga choo choo)

Frank, Columbia, Riff Raff, Magenta: Sweet transvestite

Frank: From Transsexual,

Columbia, Riff Raff, Magenta: Transylvania.

Frank: So - come up to the lab, (I can't come that high!)

And see {"Fuck me"} what's on the slab.

I see you shiver with anticip - {"SAY IT!"} or (this movie would suck without audience particip-) -
ation.

But maybe the rain

Isn't really to blame. (no, Sue's to blame)

So I'll remove the cause. (your clothes) {"What about the symptom?"} or (but what about Maggie, and
Bart, and Lisa, and OJ)

But not the symptom. (the Simpsons)

(applause) (Brad and Janet are given towels and both say thank you)

{"Janet's on the rag, so is Brad" sung out}

(Columbia and Riff Raff start to undress Brad and Janet)

(what do you say when Brad tries to have sex with you?)

Janet: Oh! Brad!

Brad: It's all right Janet. We'll play along for now and pull
out the aces when the time is right. {"Nice Aces!"} or (looks more like a joker to me)

Columbia: Slowly, slowly! It's too nice a job to rush.

Brad: Hi, my name is Brad Majors, and this is my fiancee,
Janet Weiss; you are...

Columbia: You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory.
Some people would give their right arm for the priviledge.
{"Or their left tit!"}

Brad: People like you maybe.

Columbia: Ha! I've seen it. (and I don't do laundry!)

Riff Raff: Come along - the master doesn't like to be kept waiting.

(what do you do with an uncomfortable cock/tampon?)

Columbia: Shift it.

{"Riff can't hold his liquor" sung out} (riff drops the bottle)

Janet: Is he your husband?

Riff Raff: The master is not yet married, nor do I expect he ever

shall be. We are simply his {"sex slaves"} servants.

Janet: Oh.

(invisible men first, no hesitation. virgins second, notice the hesitation. assholes third, no hesitation.)

Frank: {"What's your favorite color?"} Magenta,
{"Where do you get your drugs?"} Columbia
go assist Riff Raff. (woof woof. he can't get it up by himself)
I will entertain (the cameraman, with the world's largest handjob!)

Brad: Brad Majors. And this is my fiancée, Janet "Vice".

Janet: Weiss.

Brad: Weiss? um

Frank: {"Say something in French"} Enchante. (but what does it mean?)

(Janet giggles)

Frank: Well! how nice. (that's not what it means) And what charming underclothes you both have.
(that's what it means!)

But here. Put these on.

They'll make you feel less {"naked"} vulnerable. {"same thing"}

It's not often we receive visitors here, let alone offer
them... hospitality. (horse brutality)

Brad: Hospitality!?

All we asked was to use your telephone,

Goddammit, a reasonable request which you've chosen to ignore.(look, up in the sky. it's a bird, it's a
plane, no, it's-)

Janet: Brad, don't be ungrateful.

Brad: Ungrateful! {when Brad removes his glasses, "It's Superasshole!" and his sidekick WonderSlut
with her cunt of steel, ching ching!}

Frank: How forceful you are, Brad. Such a perfect specimen of manhood.

So... {"Big"} dominant (check it out, cover it up)

You must be awfully proud of him, Janet.

Janet: {"Lie, Janet"} Well, yes I am. (giggles)

Frank: Do you have any tattoos, Brad? (can't tattoo an asshole) (you can with a very small needle/ a
thousand tiny pricks)

Brad: Certainly not!

Frank: {"Ask Janet"} Oh well, how about you.

Janet: No. (giggling)

Riff Raff: Everything is in readiness, master {"bater" repeat when appropriate}.
We merely await your word. (orgasmic screams)

(Frank spills wine on Riff)
{"That was my only suit"} or (aw, I just cleaned this hump)

Frank: Tonight, my unconventional conventionalists (hey, that's us!) you are about to witness a new breakthrough in biochemical {echo "sexual" over "chemical"} research... and paradise is to be mine (in my pants)
It was strange the way it happened... suddenly you get a break...
whole pieces start to fit into place, (sit on my face) not a sign of being..
what a fool! The answer was there all the time, it took a small
accident to make it happen...(what does your mother call you?) AN ACCIDENT (and she's been trying to get an abortion ever since)

Frank: And that's how I discovered the secret, that elusive ingredient,
that (who gives the best blowjobs on Star Trek?) SPARK (Spock!) (but Wesley has such a pretty mouth,
and Worf is ribbed for your pleasure, and Data's fully functional, and Tasha's dead!)
that is the breath of life...
{"Do you have that knowledge?"}
Yes, I have that knowledge... {"Do you know the secret?"} or (he went to college!)
I know the secret... {"To life?"} to life... {"Itself?"} itself!
You are fortunate (poor unfortunate souls) for tonight is the night that my beautiful
creature is destined to be BORN! (fucked!)

(let's count to frank's favorite number! 66, 67, 68, 69!)
(Magenta and Columbia flip up the cloth)

Throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator... (ossathingy)
and step the reactor power THREE MORE POINTS! (three more triangles!) or (three more Doritos!)

(raspberry red, orangy orange, lemony yellow, grapity purple- silly trasvestite, trix are for kids!)

(is it soup yet? no. is it soup yet? no! is it soup yet? it's not soup, it's curry. what kind of curry? tim
curry!)

(here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo, here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo doo, and Brad says)
Brad: It's all right, Janet.

(Aziz! Light!)
[light flash]

(only seven seconds old and already reaching for his first screw)

Frank: (what's his name?) Oh, Rocky! (so he's Irish)

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

Rocky: The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head,
And I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread.
Oh, woe is me, my life is a misery.
Oh, can't you see, that I'm at the start of a pretty big downer. (pretty big boner)

I woke up this morning with a start when I fell out of bed.

All: That ain't no crime.

Rocky: And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnameable dread.

All: That ain't no crime.

Rocky: My high is low, I'm dressed up with no place to go.
And all I know is I'm at the start of a pretty big downer.

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh ho no no

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh ho no no

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh ho no no

Rocky: The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head.

All: That ain't no crime.

Frank: Well really.

Rocky: And I've got the feeling someone's going to be cutting the thread.

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh no no no.

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh no no no.

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky: Oh no no no.
(repeat until end --- Sha-la-la)

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime,
Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime,
sha-la-la.

Frank: Well really. That's no way to behave on your first day out.
{ "Of the closet!" }

{sing "If you're horny and you know it, bang your bars", repeat
once, finish with "If you're horny and you know it, and you really
want to show it, bang your bars " }

Frank: But since you're such an exceptional beauty, I am prepared to
forgive you.

Rocky: (applause)

Frank: Oh, I just love success. (you just love sucking)

Riff Raff: He's a credit to your genius, master. (-bator)

Frank: Yes.

Magenta: A triumph of your will.

Frank: Yes.

Columbia: He's O.K. (not gay)

Frank O.K.? O.K.?! (la la, la la la smurf song) [hits tank] (movie three, smurfs zero)
I think we can do better than that. Humph!
Well, Brad and Janet,
what do you think of him?

{ "Lie through your teeth, Janet!" }
Janet: Well, I don't like a man with too many muscles.
{ "Just one BIG one!" }

Frank: I didn't make him... FOR YOU! {"yeah, but she gets him anyway"
He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval. (make seal noises)

I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN (part I)

(describe Brad)

Frank: A weakling weighing ninety-eight pounds (Brad with rocks in his pockets)
Will get sand in his face
When kicked to the ground (in the groin)
And soon in the gym with a determined chin,
The sweat from his pores as he works for his cause (as he fucks Santa Claus)
Will make him glisten
{"What's your favorite toothpaste?"} and gleam. (if you know that callback, you're too damn old)
And with massage, and just a little bit of steam,
{"Go for the gold!" followed by...
sing "Missed it, missed it, now you gotta kiss it. Lick it suck it, now you gotta fuck it!"}
He'll be pink and quite clean
He'll be a strong man. (what's cum taste like?) Oh honey... (that's not what it tastes like)

All: But the wrong man.

Frank: He'll eat nutritious (cum) high protein (cum)
And swallow raw eggs... {"Yuck!"} or (ewww)
Try to build up his shoulders, his chest, arms, and... legs.

Such an effort if he only knew of my plan.
In just seven days...
{"And six hot nights..." repeat after each time}

Frank & Transylvanians: I can make you a man. ["a fag just like your dad."]

Frank: He'll do press-ups, and chin-ups, do the snatch,
clean and jerk.
He thinks dynamic tension must be hard work.
Such strenuous living I just can't understand,
When in just seven days, (and six hot nights) oh baby, ...I can make you a man.

{"Watch out for the door!" or "Incoming!"} or (the next three words will be censored)
BEEP BEEP BEEP

(what's the opposite of hooha?)
Frank: Ah! Ooh!

Columbia: EDDIE!

HOT PATOOTIE (BLESS MY SOUL)
(sunglasses, check. helmet, check. attitude, check.)

Eddie: Whatever happened to Saturday night, (we went to Rocky!)
When you dressed up sharp and you felt alright?
It don't seem the same since cosmic light
Came into my life, I thought I was divine.
I used to go for a ride with a chick who'd go,
And listen to the music on the radio; (listen to the Rocky Horror Picture Show)
A saxophone was playing in a rock 'n roll show.

You climbed in the back seat, you really had a good time.

Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
{Echo "sex drugs and rock and roll"}

(Sax solo) {when Eddie stomps the floor, "Eat shit, and die"}

My head used to swim from the perfume I smelled.
My hands kind of fumbled with her white plastic belt. (chastity belt)
I'd taste her baby pink lipstick and that's when I'd melt
And she'd whisper in my ear tonight she really was mine. (ohhh, psych! psych psych!)- when he turns his head away
Get back in front, put some hair oil on
Buddy Holly was singing his very last song.
With your arms around your girl you'd try to sing along.
It felt pretty good. Woo You really had a good time.

Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
(... for a total of twelve times)

[Frank kills Eddie, scream and run away]

(hey Frank, what's the score?)
Frank: One from the vaults. (chuckles)

{"What do you do with bloody rubbers? Give them to Magenta, she knows what to do with them. Turn them inside out and use them again" as Frank gives the bloody gloves to her}

Rocky: Ugh... (my dick is stuck my dick is stuck my dick is stuck)

Frank: Oh baby... Don't be upset... (I'm not upset, I'm pissed off! Screw you guys, I'm going home.)
It was a mercy killing... {"mercy mercy"} or (it was a messy killing)
he had a certain naive charm, {"But what did he lack?"}
but no muscle (show us a muscle) (Rocky flexes a bicep) ...Oh! (wrong one.)

I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN (part II)

Frank: But a deltoid and a bicep.
(what did you have for breakfast?) A hot groin and a tricep.
Makes me, oooh, (boogie with a midget) shake,
Makes me want to Charles Atlas by the...ha-ha-hand.

Frank & Transylvanians: In just seven days (and six hot nights) I can make you a man.

Frank: I don't want no dissention, just dynamic tension.

Janet: I'm a muscle fan. ("shutup bitch.")

Frank: In just seven days ["and six hot nights"] I can make you a man ["a fag just like your dad."
Dig it if you can
In just seven days, (and six hot nights) I can make you a man.

(Frank and Rocky's WEDDING MARCH)

Transylvanians: Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!
Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!
{throw Confetti}

Narrator: There are those that say that life is an illusion {"like your neck"}
and that reality is but a figment of the imagination.
{"Like your neck"}
If this is so, then Brad and Janet are
quite safe... however, (there's always a fucking however) the sudden departure
of their host...and his creation...into the seclusion of his somber
bridal suite {echo "Sweet" up high} had left them feeling both
apprehensive and uneasy. A feeling which grew {"unlike your
neck"} as the other guests departed, and they were
shown to their separate rooms. (with their separate necks.)

(Roxanne) [Janet enters room]
(watch out for the basin, it's full of cum/ holy water.)
(oh shit, now you're pregnant/burns, doesn't it?)

[Riff and Magenta watch monitor]
(He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake...
He knows if you've been bad or good, and when you masturbate!"}

[Brad enters room]
(Same room, different light, cheap movie.) (Same line, different night, cheap audience.)

Janet: Uhh! Who is it? Who's there?

(Never worry, never fear, Frank the Wonderfuck is here, be it thick or be it thin, Vaseline will get it in,
take 1!)
Frank (Brad): It's only me, Janet.

Janet: Oh, Brad darling, come in. (come all the way in)
Oh! Brad Oh Brad. Yes, my darling...but what if...

Frank (Brad): It's all right, Janet, everything's going to be alright.
{"Don't fuck with the hair"}

Janet: Oh, I hope so, my darling. Oh...Ah...ahh OHHH! Oh it's you!
{"We told you not to fuck with the hair!"}

Frank: I'm afraid so, Janet, but isn't it nice...

Janet: Oh, you beast, you monster...Oh what have you done with Brad? (nothing, he's saving the best for last)

Frank: Oh, well, nothing. Why, do you think I should?

Janet: You tricked...I wouldn't have...I've never..never...
(that's not what the football team said. and they still can't find the goalpost)

Frank: Yes, yes I know, but it isn't all bad, is it? {"It isn't all Brad either!"} I think you really found it quite pleasurable.

Janet: Oh, stop...I mean help...Brad Brad!..Oh Brad!!
{"He's not down there, he's never down there!"}

Frank: Shhh. Brad's probably asleep by now. Do you want him to see you like...This!

Janet: Like this..like how??! Oh, it's your fault...you're to blame...(no, Sue's to Blame!)
Oh... I was saving myself... (for what, a rainy day? it's Oregon!)

Frank: Yes, but I'm sure you're not SPENT yet...

Janet: Promise you won't tell Brad?

Frank: Cross my heart and hope to die...
{"Stick a dildo in my eye!"}

(scene with Riff & Magenta, Magenta with a mop) (mop mop mop, all day long, mop mop mop while I sing this song.)

(Riff walks over to Magenta)
{"You fuck with the mop, I'll fuck with the monster"}
(Riff walks over to Rocky)
(I know he's my brother, but damn, what an ass.)

(Riff grabs the candelabra) (I know what you're thinking Riff and it's not going to fit) or (hey look, its a dildo for the Pointer Sisters. that's why they're so excited!)

(Riff Raff scares Rocky with a candelabra, Rocky runs away)
(fire torpedo one!)

(Riff approaches Magenta)
{chant "Elbow Sex!" until they have it}

(scene change to Brad's room)
(Never worry, never fear, Frank the Wonderfuck is here, be it thick or be it thin, Vaseline will get it in, take 1!)

Frank (Janet): Oh, Brad darling, it's no good here. He'll destroy us.

Brad: Don't worry Janet, we'll be away from here in the morning.

Frank (Janet): Oh, Brad you're so strong and protective.
{"Don't fuck with the hair"}

Brad: Ah, ah, ah, oh YOU!

Frank: I'm afraid so, Brad, but isn't it nice...
{"It isn't Weiss either!"}

Brad: Why YOU! what have you done with Janet? (fucked the shit out of her, and now I'm going to fuck it back into you!)

Frank: Nothing. Why? Do you think I should?

Brad: You tricked me, I wouldn't have...never...never...never...
(that's not what the boyscout troop said, and they still can't find that canoe paddle)

Frank: Oh Yes yes, I know...but it isn't all bad, is it? Not even half bad, I think you really quite enjoyed it.

(Brad starts moaning)

Frank: Oh... so soft...

Brad: Stop it...stop it...oh Janet...JANET!
{"She's not down there, she's never down there!"}

Frank: Shhh! Janet's probably asleep by now, do you want her to see you... like...this.

Brad: Like this, like how? It's your fault, you're to blame, I thought it was the real thing! (that ain't a Twinkie up your ass.)

Frank: Oh come on, Brad, admit it, you liked it, didn't you? It isn't a crime to give yourself over to pleasure, Brad. (it is in Springfield) We've wasted so much time already. Janet needn't know, I won't tell.

Brad: Well, promise you won't tell...

Frank: On my mother's gra.oouuuuuu.... {"Don't talk with your mouth full!"}

(BEEP BEEP BEEP...)

Riff Raff: Master (bator), Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. Your new playmate is loose and somewhere on the grounds...
Magenta has just released {"Her sisters"} the dogs...

Frank: mmmm? coming! {"So's Brad!"}

Janet: Oh, Brad. Brad, my darling, {"Janet my slut"}

how could I have done this to you? Oh!

{"It was easy, but it would have been easier if you'd taken you pantyhose off!"} (drip, drip, drip)

If only we hadn't made this journey (this movie)... {"But you did!"}

if only the car (the plot) hadn't broken down... {"but it did!"}

if only we were amongst friends (your bra would pop off, but it won't) Or sane persons,

Oh Brad {"Get butch bitch!"} what have they done with him...

(she sees him on TV with Frank)

Oh, Brad, Oh Brad-How could you? (she's just sad she can't reach it. why, there must be 50 ways to love your lever.)

(Rocky emits moans and general cries of pain)

{"Don't bother him, he's monster bating"}

(Rocky gets up) (I told ya lady, your car'll be ready on Thoisday)

Janet: Oh, but you are hurt...Did they do this to you? {"No, I did it to

myself"} I'll dress your wounds... {"He's got more hurt than

you've got skirt!"} baby there...let me make it all better. (it's Sarandon Wrap!)

{"Hey Janet – who do you wanna fuck? Rocky, or the audience. Rocky, or the audience. Smile if you want both!"}

Narrator: Emotion, agitation or disturbance of the mind...Vehement or excited mental state. (and you can only read about it, shitlips.)

It is also a powerful and irrational master (mouthwash)...

and from what Magenta and Columbia eagerly viewed on their television monitor there seemed little doubt that Janet was, indeed, ... its slave.

Magenta and Columbia: Tell us about it, Janet.

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH ME

Janet: I was feeling done in, couldn't win (like the [insert sports team here])

I'd only ever kissed before.

Columbia: You mean she's... (a Mormon.)

Magenta: Uh huh

Janet: I thought there's no use getting (into Brad's pants)

Into heavy petting (that too)

It only leads to trouble

And seat wetting. (oh shit, my seat's wet!)

Now all I want to know is how to go.

I've tasted blood (cum) and I want more.

Magenta and Columbia: {echo} More, [less] more, [less] more [less]

Janet: I'll put up no resistance (you never did)
I want to go the distance (I want to suck your pistons) or (fuck til Christmas)
I've got an itch to scratch (itchy snatch)
I need assistance.

Toucha toucha toucha touch me
I want to be dirty
Thrill me, chill me, fulfil me
Creature of the night.

Then if anything grows [It will, it has!], while you pose,
I'll oil you up and rub you down.

Magenta and Columbia: {"up"} Down, {"up"} down, {"up"} down. {"up"}

Janet: And that's just one small fraction of the main attraction (erection)
You need a friendly hand and I need action.

Janet: Toucha toucha toucha touch me I want to be dirty (boobies boobies boobies boobies, I want Janet's boobies)
Thrill me, chill me, fulfil me, creature of the night.

Columbia: Toucha toucha toucha touch me
Magenta: I want to be dirty. (I want to have puppies)
Columbia: Thrill me, chill me, fulfil me,
Magenta: Creature of the night.

Janet: Toucha toucha toucha touch me I want to be dirty
Thrill me, chill me, fulfil me, creature of the night.

{"switch" repeat, after each character sings his line}
Rocky: Creature of the night [switch]
Brad: Creature of the night?
Frank: Creature of the night. (too much hair)
Magenta: Creature of the night. (way too much hair)
Riff Raff: Creature of the night. (not enough hair)
Columbia: Creature of the night. [AHHHH]
Rocky: Creature of the night. (no fair, Rocky gets seconds)
Janet: Creature of the night.

(scene change, Riff being whipped)
{"Thank you master, may I have another", after each crack}

Riff Raff: Owwwwwww! {"Say thank you! ...say it in French!"}
Merrrrrcy! (being whipped by Frank)

Frank: How did it happen? I understood you were to be watching...

Riff Raff: I was only away for a minute...master (bating)

{"Frank, Show us your backhand"}

Frank: Well, see if you can find him on the monitor.

Riff Raff: Master, master...we have a visitor. (it's Mary Poppins taking a shit int he rain! it's R2D2 in drag!)

Brad: Hey, Scotty! {"Beam me up, this planet sucks!"} Dr. Everett Scott.

Riff Raff: You know this earthling ...this person?

Brad: Why yes. He happens to be an old friend of mine.

Frank: I see. So this wasn't simply a chance meeting. (no, it was a date) You came here with a purpose. (on a porpoise)

Brad: I told you, my car broke down. I was telling the truth.

Frank: I know what you told me...but this Dr. Everett Scott, his name is not unknown to me.

Brad: He was a science teacher at Denton High School.

Frank: And now he works for your government, doesn't he, Brad? he's attached to the bureau of investigation of that which you call UFO's (U of O!)
Isn't that right, Brad?

Brad: He might be...I don't know.

Riff Raff: The intruder is entering the building, master. (and the building doesn't like it. that's called rape, and it's wrong.)

Frank: He'll probably be in... the Zen room. {"Shit! I left my weed in there!"}
Shall we inquire of him in person?
{"Not the triple-contact electro-faggot-magnet with optional leg lift!"}

[Dr Scott starts moving]
{sing "Ring around the lesbians"} (fucking tourists, they never stay to eat)

Brad: Great Scott! {throw TOILET PAPER}

Dr. Scott: Frankenfurter, (Count Chocula) we meet at last. (no, we meet at first)

Brad: Dr. Scott! (suck my hand)

Dr. Scott: Brad! What are you doing here? (oh you know, just fucking around)

Frank: Don't play games, Dr. Scott. (but I brought Clue)

You know perfectly well what Brad Majors is doing here. It was part of your plan, was it not?

That he and his female (shemale) should check the layout for you.

well, unfortunately for you, all your plans are to be changed. You must

be adaptable, Dr. Scott; (is anyone here circumcised?) I know Brad is. (you said you wouldn't tell.)

Dr. Scott: I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. I came here to find Eddie.

Brad: Eddie! I've seen him!

Frank: Eddie! What do you know of Eddie, Dr. Scott?

(get snotty, Scotty!)

Dr. Scott: I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things. (do you know how to walk?) You see Eddie happens to be my {"sex life"} nephew.

(Frank gasps)

Brad: Dr. Scott.

Janet: Ah!

{“rocky horror role call.”}

Dr. Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (Bullwinkle!)

Dr. Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (Bullwinkle!)

Dr. Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (Bullwinkle!)

Frank: Listen...I made you...and I can break you just as easily.

Magenta: (GONG) Master, dinner is prepared!

Frank: (what are we having?) Excellent. (aw, I don't want egg salad, I wanted meatloaf/steam) Under the circumstances, formal dress is to be optional. (toga, toga! red sheet, red sheet! naked, naked!)

Narrator: Food has always played a vital role in Life's rituals. The breaking of the bread, the last meal of the condemned man, and then this meal. However informal it might appear, you can be sure that there was to be little, bonhommie.

(Dinner is served, the clatter of dishes is heard)

{"Hey Rocky, eat like a Marine"}

Frank: A toast {throw TOAST} ..(to cannibalism!) .to absent friends... (same thing)

All: To absent friends.

Frank: and to Rocky.

{"Hey, this time finish the song, last week you stopped in the middle."}

(singing w/ Janet, et al)

Happy Birthday to you {"Woo!"}

Happy Birthday to you {"Woo!"}

Happy Birthday dear Rocky, [Happy birthday, fuck you!]

Shall we?

Dr. Scott: We came here to discuss (digest) Eddie.

Columbia: Eddie. (shut up bitch, or you'll be dessert)

Frank: That's a rather tender subject. (that's a rather tasteless joke) Another slice anyone?

{"Brad gets it, Janet gets it, Dr Scott gets it, Rocky doesn't care, he looooves Eddie"}

Columbia: Excuse me.

{"What's the matter Columbia, you've eaten Eddie before?"
as Frank pours the ketchup: "Yeah, but that was round steak in cream sauce, never with ketchup!"}

Dr. Scott: I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I
imagined {"Who the fuck are YOU talking to?"
"Who the fuck are WE talking to?"}...Aliens!

Rocky: Ugh?

Brad: Doctor Scott!

Frank: Go on, Dr. Scott. Or should I say Dr. Von Scott. {"Seig heil!"}

Brad: Just what exactly are you implying? (that he's a Nazi!)

Dr. Scott: It's all right!

Brad: Doctor Scott!

Scott: It's all right, Brad. (I'll just bullshit my way out of this with a song)

EDDIE'S TEDDY

From the day he was born {"Not the night, but the day"}
He was trouble. {"Not monopoly but trouble"}
He was the thorn {"not the rose but the thorn"}
In his mother's side. {"What the fuck is a mooter?"}
She tried in vain {"Not the artery but the vein"} (springfield clap!)

Narrator: ...but he never caused her nothing
but shame. {"Shame shame shame shame" with finger motion}

Scott: He left home (got stoned) the day she died.

From the day she was gone {"suck doctor Scott's cock."}
All he wanted {"Suck Doctor Scott's cock"}
Was Rock 'n' Roll porn {"Suck Doctors Scott's cock"}
And a motorbike. {"oooo weee eeee oooo"}
Shooting up junk... (gimme drugs gimme drugs)

Narrator: He was a low down cheap little punk!
{"Yay Punks!"}

Scott: Taking everyone for a ride. (wheee!)

All: When Eddie said he [{"Circumcised His Teddy"}] didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good [{"Shit"}] kid.

But when he threatened your life with a {"dick this size"} switch-blade knife

Frank: What a guy! {"What a fag"}

Janet: Makes you cry. {"Makes you gag"}

Scott: Und I did. {echo "And I did"}

Columbia: Everybody shoved him.
I very nearly loved him.
I said, hey, listen to me;
Stay sane inside insanity!
But he locked the door and threw away the key.

Scott: But he must have been drawn (such Dr Scott's cock again)
Into something,
Making him warn
Me in a note that reads...

All: {echo} What's it say? What's it say?

Eddie's voice: I'm out of my hed. {"Spelled H - E - D"}
Oh, hurry, or I may be dead. {"Spelled right!"}
They mustn't carry out their evil deeds.

All: When Eddie said he {"Circumcised his Teddy"} didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good {"shit"} kid.
But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade knife

Frank: What a guy! {echo "What a fag"}

Janet: Makes you cry. {echo "Makes you gag"}

Scott: Und I did

All: When Eddie said he {"Circumcised his teddy."} didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good {"shit"} kid.
But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade knife {"Ball point pen"}

Frank: What a guy! (fag)

Janet: Makes you cry. {"What does Fat Albert say?"}

Others: Hey, hey, hey.
(what do you need to buy beer?)
Scott: Und I did.
(who is this song about, for the virgins?)
All: Eddie

(I told you once, I've told you a thousand times. I. Hate. Celery!)
[Frank pulls off tablecloth]
(His name is Robert Paulson. His name is Robert Paulson. His name is Robert Paulson.)

Frank: Rocky! How could you? (How hetero)
(general mayhem as Frank chases Janet)

WISE UP

I'll tell you once; I won't tell you twice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
Your apple pie don't taste so nice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
(what's the score? one strike, two balls.)

I've laid the seed; it should be all you need.
You're as sensual as a pencil, wound up like an E or first string.
When we made it, didja hear a bell ring? (ding dong)

Ya gotta block? Well, take my advice.
You better wise up, Janet Weiss.
The transducer will seduce ya.

Janet: My feet! I can't move my feet!

Scott: My wheels! My God, I can't move my wheels! (my legs! I can't move my legs!)

{"My socks! I can't move my socks!"}
Brad: It's as if we're glued to the spot!

Frank: You are! So quake with fear, you tiny fools! (tiny? you said it was big enough!)

Janet: We're trapped! (in a bad movie)

Frank: It's something you'll get used to. A mental mind fuck
can be nice.

(1, 2, 3, 4, next time use the fucking door)

Scott: You won't find Earth people quite the easy mark you imagine.
This sonic transducer. it is, I suppose, some kind of audio-vibrato-
physio-molecular transport device?

Brad: You mean... {"A vibrator!"}

Scott: Yes, Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on (a working vibrator)
for quite some time. But it seems our friend here has found
a means of perfecting it. {"A perfect vibrator"}
A device capable of breaking down solid matter (a vibrator for virgins)

and then projecting it through space and, who knows, perhaps even time itself. {"A vibrator for Dr. Who!"}

Janet: You mean he's going to send us to another planet?

Frank: Planet, shmanet, Janet!
You better wise up, Janet Weiss.
You better wise up, build your thighs up,
You better wise up

Narrator: {echo} And then she cried out...

Janet: Stop! (I need an adult!)

(freshness check)
Frank: Don't get hot and flustered!
(what do you do when you run out of lube?)
Use a bit of mustard.

Brad: You're a (Stick a) hot dog, (up your) but you better not try to hurt her, (with your big) Frank Furter.

(Freeze - Brad)

Scott: You're a hot dog, but you better not try to hurt (squirt) her, (with your two inch) Frank Furter.

(Freeze - Scott)

Janet: You're a hot dog – {"shut up bitch, it wouldn't of rhymed anyways"}

(Freeze - Janet)

Columbia: My God! I can't stand any more of this! (so sit down)
First you spurn me for Eddie, and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky! You chew people up and then you spit them out again. (sometimes he swallows)
I loved you..{"WHAT?"} did you hear me! I loved you!
And what did it get me? Yeah, I'll tell you: a big nothing. (at least it was big)
You're like a sponge. You take, take, take, and
drain others of their love (cum) and emotion. (erections)
Yeah, well, I've had enough. {"Peek a boo!"} You're gonna choose between me
and Rocky, so named because of the
rocks in his head. (oh shit, what a bitch, quick Magenta, flip the switch!) (freeze)

Frank: It's not easy having a good time...(try Disneyland) (freeze Rocky)
(how do you feel after giving the entire cast blow jobs?)
...even smiling makes my face ache
(so bite your knuckle and talk to the red wall like a Jewish mother)
...and my children turn on me (oy!)

...Rocky's behaving just the way Eddie did
Do you think I made a mistake, splitting his brain
between the two of them?

Magenta: Ahhhh! I grow weary of this world! (accent) When shall we return
to Transylvania, huh?

{as Riff turns Magenta towards him: "She's not listening. Going, going,..."}

Frank: Magenta, I am indeed grateful to both you and your brother
Riff Raff. You have both served me well. Loyalty such as yours
shall not go unrewarded. You will discover that when the mood
takes me, I can be quite generous.

Magenta: I ask for nothing... (under twelve inches)

Frank: And you shall receive it...in abundance! {"In The ButtCheeks"} (or buttocks)

(what's your favorite high protein drink?)

Come, we are ready for the floor show! (all this and a floorshow too? I sure got my money's worth)

Narrator: And so, by some extraordinary co-incidence, fate, it seemed,
had decided that Brad and Janet should keep that appointment
with their friend, Dr. Everett Scott. But it was to be in a
situation which none of them would have possibly foreseen.
And, just a few hours after announcing their engagement,
Brad and Janet had both tasted {"Best rocky cast ever"}
...forbidden fruit. (woohoo!) This in itself was proof
that their host was a man of of little morals (yay little morals) and some persuasion (all persuasions)
What further indignities were they to be subjected to? (group sex and water sports)
And what of the floor show that is spoken of?
{"Where do you masterbate?"} In an empty house?
{"When do you masterbate?"} In the middle of the night? (phone sex rates are cheaper)
What diabolical plan had seized Frank's crazed imagination? (what diabolical chicken stepped on your
forehead, shat on your tie, and fucked your chin)
What indeed? {"my thoughts exactly!"}
From what had gone before, it was clear that this was to be (hey, should we have an orgy, or a picnic?)
no picnic.

A. FLOOR SHOW part I

ROSE TINT MY WORLD

(Frank is running around making preparations while the others are
frozen on the stage.) (this is what happens if you don't swallow) (guys, this is what happens when you
don't aim)

(unfreeze Columbia)

Columbia: (describe the movie) It was great when it all began.

I was a regular {"Lesbian"} Frankie fan.
But it was over when he had the plan
To start a-working on a muscle man.
Now the only thing that gives me hope {"Is smoking dope"}
Is my love of a certain dope. (is my love of fucking the pope)
Rose tints my world, keeps me safe from my trouble and pain. (these are why this movie is rated R)

(Unfreeze - Rocky)

Rocky: I'm just seven hours old, {"And can't dance"}
And truly beautiful to behold.
And somebody should be told {"I can't sing"}
My libido hasn't been controlled.
Now the only thing I've come to trust {"Is Janet's bust"}
Is an orgasmic rush of lust. {"same thing"}
Rose tints my world and keeps me safe from my trouble and pain. (while I polish my balls)

(Unfreeze - Brad)

Brad: It's beyond me; (what does Oedipus say when he masturbates?) help me Mommy!
I'll be good; you'll see.
Take this dream away. (take this boa away)
What's this? {"that's the floor"} Let's see,
I feel sexy! (I have epilepsy)
What's come over me? {"Frank"}
Woo! Here it comes again.

(unfreeze - Janet)

Janet: I feel released; (real cheap) bad times decrease. (like I've been blowing sheep)
My confidence has increased; (I've still got wool stuck in my teeth) reality is here.
The game has been disbanded my mind (my pussy) has been expanded.
It's a gas that Frankie's landed! (what's that smell? cover it up)
His lust is so sincere. (hey Janet, kiss my ass! aw, I wanted a French kiss)

FLOOR SHOW part II

DON'T DREAM IT

Frank: Whatever happened (to the plot?) to Fay Wray? {"She got fucked by a forty foot ape and died of disappointment"}
That delicate, satin-draped frame?
As it clung to her thigh {"Like a homesick abortion"}
How I started to cry {"Why mommy why?"}
'cause I wanted to be dressed just the same. (like a chicken)

Give yourself over to absolute pleasure.
Swim the warm waters (why are the waters warm?) of sins of the flesh.
Erotic nightmares, beyond any measure

And sensual daydreams to treasure forever.
(has anyone seen my cat fluffy?) Can't you just see it? Oh, oh, oh. (fluffy, nooooo)

Don't dream it, be it. (don't drink it, Frank peed in it)
(no wonder the Titanic sank, it was a fairy boat/ Frank sucked out all the seamen)
or (he's so gay he can't even paddle straight)
All: Don't dream it, be it.

{"Use the force, Luke!"}
(Unfreezes Scott)

Scott: Ach! We've got to get (the fuck) out of this trap (and into that pool)
before this decadence (yay decadence) saps our wills.
I've got to be strong, (like a good condom) and try to
hang on, (like a good condom) or else my mind may well snap (like a Lifestyles condom) and my life
(such as it is)
will be lived...for the thrills! (for my foot fetish)

Brad: It's beyond me; help me Mommy! (quick, drown him before he sings again)

Janet: God bless Lilly St. Cyr.

FLOOR SHOW part III

WILD AND UNTAMED THING

(whose pool is it?)
Frank: My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my...my! (mine, mine, mine like Finding
Nemo seagulls)
I'm a wild and an untamed thing. (it's almost over!)
I'm a bee with a deadly sting. (it's almost over!)
You get a hit and your mind goes ping. (it's almost over!)
Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing.
So let the party and the sounds rock on. (how do you kill a baby?)
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone.
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

(meet the Beatles! John, Paul, George, Ringo!)

All: We're a wild and an untamed thing.
We're bees with a deadly sting.
You get a hit and your mind goes ping.
Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing.
So let the party and the sounds rock on.
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone.
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

Riff Raff: Frank N Furter, it's all over.

Your mission is a failure;
Your lifestyle's (hairstyle's) too extreme.
I'm your new commander; (I just fucked my sister)
You now are my prisoner. (you can smell my finger)
We return to Transylvania.
Prepare the transit beam. (Magenta, start the car)

(what do you say when you get caught fucking the neighbor's dog?)
Frank: Wait! I can explain!
(you can explain the puppies?) or (better be good, you got killed last time)

I'M GOING HOME
{"And now, for one night, and one night only, Liza Minnelli with the shadow of Alfalfa, singing I'm Going Homo"}

Frank: On the day I went away...

All: Goodbye...

Frank: Was all I had to say...

All: Now I...

Frank: I want to come again, (and again and again) and stay. (hard)

All: Oh, my, my...

Frank: Smile, and that will mean I may. (I'm gay)
'cause I've seen, (this movie too many fucking times) oh, blue skies (windows 95)
Through the tears in my eyes
And I realize, I'm going home. {"I'm fucking stoned"}

All: I'm going home.

(Magenta yawns) {"Bitch!"}

{"Where do you masterbate (fuck)?"}
Frank: Everywhere {"How's it been?"} it's been the same...

All: ...feeling...

{"What's it like when Brad pees on your face?"} or (what does it feel like when you pee into a fan?) or
(what's it like when you're outside in the rain?)
Frank: ...like I'm outside in the rain...

All: ...wheeling...

{"How much are blow jobs?"}
Frank: ...free {"I'll take two"} to try and find a game...

All: ...dealing...

Frank: ...cards for sorrow, cards for pain. {throw CARDS}
'cause I've seen, (this movie too many fucking times) oh, blue skies
Through the tears in my eyes
And I realize, (that I look like shit) I'm going home.

Frank & All: I'm going home. (3 times)

Magenta: How sentimental. {"You insensitive bitch! you made the drugs wear off"}

Riff Raff: And also presumptuous of you. You see, when I said WE were
to return to Transylvania, (I was speaking French) I referred only to Magenta and myself.
I'm sorry, however, if you found my words misleading, but you see,
you are to remain here, in spirit, anyway.

Scott: Great heavens! That's a laser!

Riff Raff: Yes, Dr. Scott. A laser capable of emitting a beam of pure
anti-matter. (does that mean it doesn't matter?)

Brad: You mean...you're going to kill him? What's his crime? (male fraud) or (illegal chinchilla farm)

Scott: You saw what became of Eddie. Society must be protected.
{"Fuck society!"}

Riff Raff: Exactly, Dr. Scott. And now, Frank N Furter, your time has
come. Say goodbye to all of this, {"Goodbye, all of this"}
and hello {"Hello"} to oblivion. (hi oblivion, how's the wife and kids? your wife, my kids.)

{"A blink of the eye, a twitch of the lips, First one to scream gets it right in the tits!"}
(Columbia screams - gets zapped)
{"Oh shit, it works!"}
(Frank tries to escape by climbing the curtain) (no Frank, for the first time in your life, go down!)
(Frank screams - gets zapped, falls. sheet and rope)
(hey look, it's Whoopi Goldberg's pubic hair)

(no Rocky, there's bad music under there!)
(my father, my fater, my lover, I'm so confused!)
(now make a face like Kermit the frog)

Janet: Oh! You killed them!

Magenta: But I thought you liked them. They liked you.

{"Get emo Riff!"}

Riff Raff: They didn't like me! {"Get really emo riff!"} He never liked me! (so write a song about it,
Bright Eyes)

Scott: You did right.

(slowly I turn, step by step, inch by inch, millimeter by fucking millimeter- how do you fuck a millimeter? ask that guy's partner)

Riff Raff: A decision had to be made.

Scott: You're O.K. by me. (nanu nanu, oh shit, wrong aliens)

Riff Raff: Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your {"sexlife"} nephew. (same thing)

Scott: Eddie?

Yes, well, perhaps it was all for the best, heh, heh, heh.

Riff: You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. (and you're still portable)

We are about to beam the entire house back to the planet Transexual,
in the galaxy of Transylvania

Go...(when?) Now. (does this mean we can't use your phone?)

Our mission is completed, my most beautiful sister, (ugly q-tip)
and soon we shall return to {the moon-drenched shores of our
beloved planet.

(go for the Oscar)

Magenta: Ah, sweet Transexual, land of night. (and high electricity bills) where we'll sing and dance
once more to your dark refrain. (dark refrain, darling, dark refrain)

To take that... (banana off your head?) step to the right.

Ha! (transylvanian kung fu)

Riff: But it's the pelvic thrust...

[flashback]

Magenta: And our world...will do the Time Warp again!

(castle blasts off)

SUPER HEROES

Brad: I've done a lot; (of cheap gay sex) God knows I've tried (cheap gay sex)

To find the truth. I've even lied. (about/to get cheap gay sex)

But all I know is down inside I'm (without lube I'm/ little boys are)

All: bleeding... (from cheap gay sex)

Janet: And super heroes (stumble stumble fall) come to feast (stumble stumble fall)

To taste the flesh (stumble stumble don't fall) not yet deceased. (stumble stumble squat)

And all I know (is that I look like a character from Cats) is still the beast is

All: feeding...
Ahh, ahh...

{go up to screen and start "spinning" it}
{"Stop the world, I want to get off!"} (oh my god, you just killed Kenya! you bastard!) or (hey, get your finger out of Columbia)

Narrator: And crawling on the planet's face (what'd you have for breakfast?)
Some insects (why's your phone bill so high?) called the human race... (that would do it.)

Lost in time
{"What's your favorite 60s TV show?"} And lost in space
(what's this movie lack, besides a plot?)

And meaning.
(one more time, for the virgins)
All: Meaning. {"You forgot to turn off the globe"}

(SCIENCE FICTION/DOUBLE FEATURE - REPRISE)

[no callbacks here, we just do curtain call]

Usherette: Science Fiction

Double Feature.

Frank has built and

Lost his creature.

Darkness has conquered

Brad and Janet.

The servants gone to

A distant planet.

Wo, oh, oh, oh.

At the late night, double feature,

Picture show.

I want to go, oh, oh, oh.

To the late night, double feature,

Picture show.

FIN