

PARODY SONGS

for a better

TOMORROW



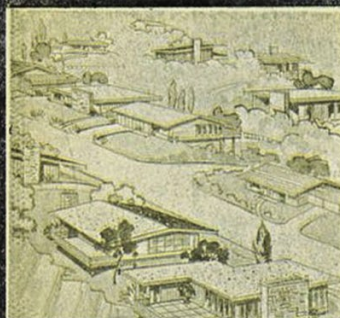
WE LOVE BARNEY FIFE



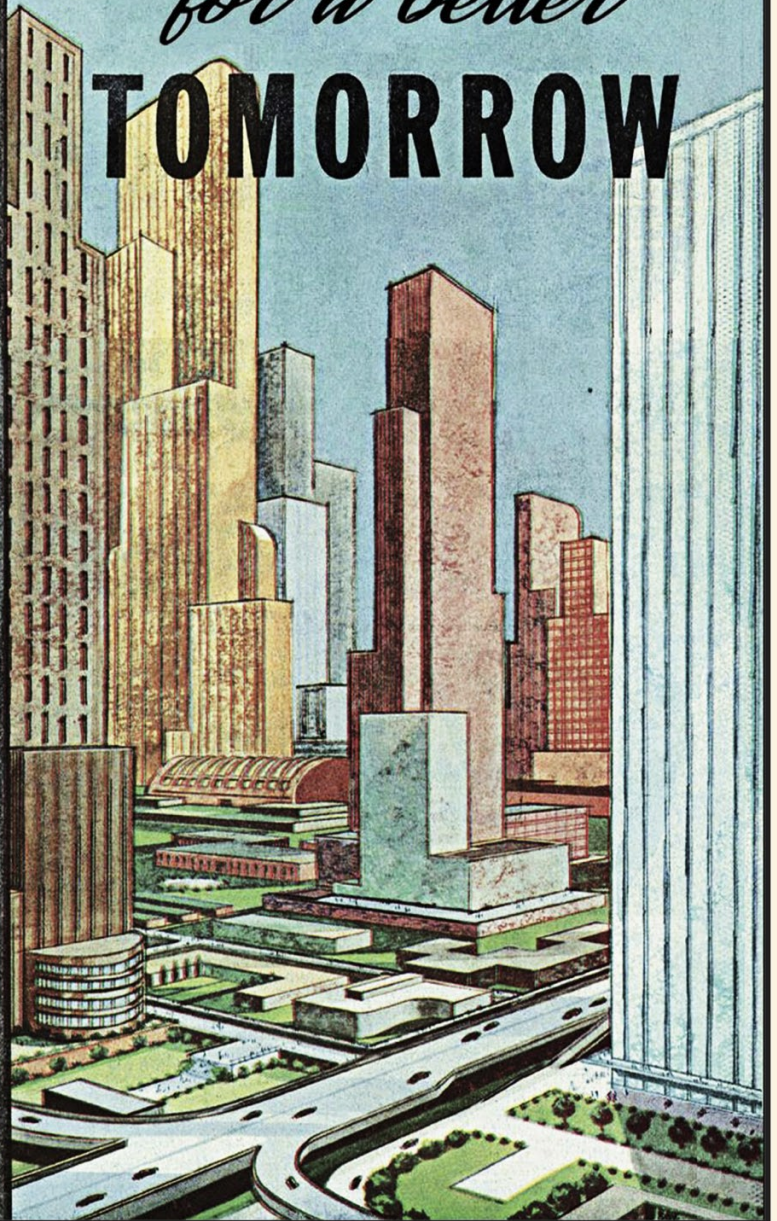
I WANT YOUR SOX



EAT TOO MUCH



AND MANY MORE



ICEMARK INDUSTRIES presents “PARODY SONGS FOR A BETTER TOMORROW”
by Mark Jonathan Davis and Rob “Iceman” Izenberg

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I first met Rob “Iceman” Izenberg in the halls of KASR-AM, the campus radio station at Arizona State University. It was 1984, and I recall that he and I were wearing the exact same color gray pants.

Iceman was doing movie reviews at the station, and two years later, when I landed a job as morning show producer at Top 40 FM powerhouse KZZP in Phoenix, I got Iceman hired as a comedy writer and morning show sidekick. When we found out that he could sing and play piano, not necessarily in that order, a star was born.



Iceman would write and perform kooky Paul Shaffer-esque songs about local current events, station contests, holidays, and celebrity guests (i.e. when Weird Al Yankovic visited KZZP, Iceman sang a Paul Simon spoof “You Can Call Him Al”). Soon Iceman and I were tasked with writing comedy skits, fake commercials, theme jingles, and fully produced parody songs for the Kelly & Co. morning show, often several per week.



After the show ended at 10:00AM, and we were finished being yelled at by the morning show guy, we’d go to a local sandwich shop named Eegee’s and write our scripts and lyrics. Then we’d come back at 6:00PM to record, sing, and mix until midnight. We’d spend hours and hours in the production room at KZZP, with me behind the mixing board and reel-to-reel tape decks, and Iceman at his Yamaha DX-7 synthesizer keyboard.

Over the next four years, we slapped together parodies about rush hour traffic, snowbird tourists, state politics, local celebs, movies, sports, and Arizona’s scorching summers, writing funny new lyrics to whichever songs were in heavy rotation on the KZZP playlist.

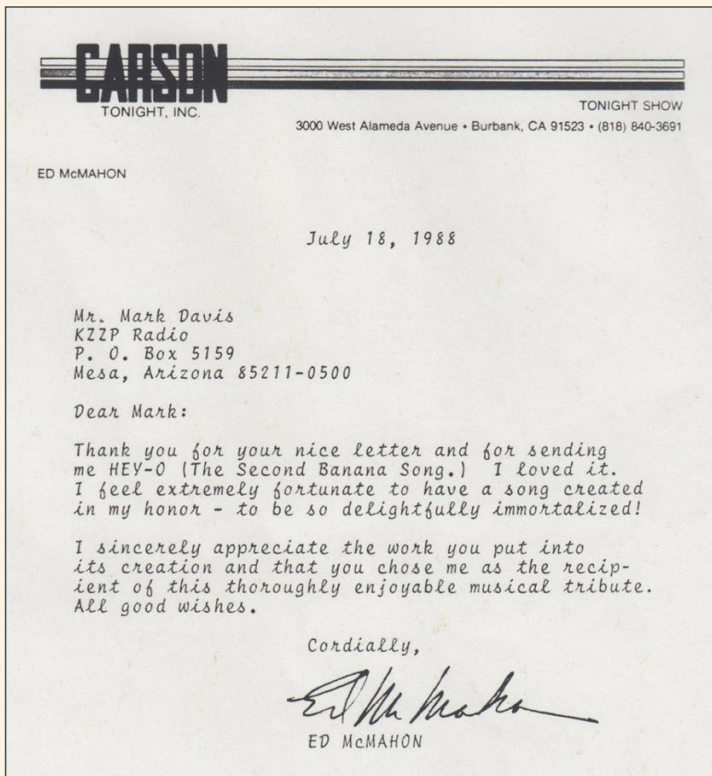
Iceman’s first hit was a parody of George Michael’s “I Want Your Sex.” “**I Want Your Sox**” aired on KZZP around the clock, got picked up by a few other radio stations, and became a #1 request on the nationally syndicated “Dr. Demento Show.”



When Bob Denver came to Phoenix to make an appearance at a KZZP “Gilligan’s Island”-themed summer event, we wrote a Madonna “La Isla Bonita” parody titled “**La Isla Gilligan**,” with Iceman singing

the lead vocal and me manually editing in layers of sitcom sound bites. (The version on this album is our re-recorded 1997 version with a Madonna sound-alike singer, actress Melissa Fahn.) I mailed our parody to “Gilligan’s Island” creator Sherwood Schwartz, and he called it “by far the best Gilligan parody I have ever received.”

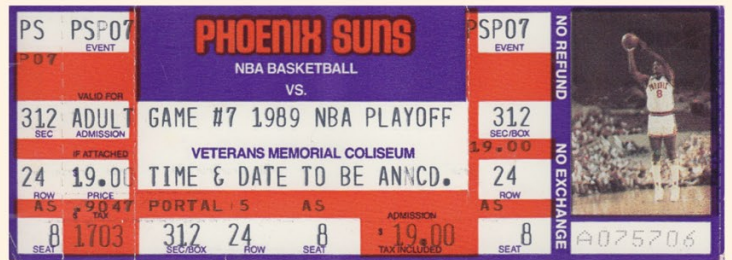
We also, inexplicably, did an entire parody about Johnny Carson sidekick Ed McMahon called “**Hey-O**” to the tune of “Day-O (The Banana Boat Song),” with Phoenix TV newsman Bill Andres as the second banana. Yes!



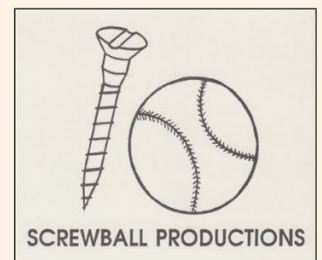
One of our zaniest comedy sketches was “**The Twitties**,” a mock soap opera lampooning local grocery store Smitty’s and their insipid TV spokesperson Hal & Joni. This recording hasn’t been heard since it aired on KZZP 35 years ago.

We cranked out comedy bits for every occasion. U2 came to Arizona to film

their “Rattle & Hum” movie, and we responded with a wacky “skitcom” called “**Leave It To Bono**,” with me as Wally and Bono, and Iceman as June. Pope John Paul II did a mass at ASU’s Sun Devil Stadium, so we did a monster truck rally spoof, “**Pope Bog ‘87**.” And the Phoenix Suns reached the NBA playoffs, boosted by our hit parody “**Suns, Suns, Suns**.” Thanks in part to our popular parodies and skits, KZZP achieved its highest audience ratings ever.



In 1990, KZZP’s management changed, and Iceman and I decided to leave, because we were fired. Twice. But with dozens of parodies under our belts, we thought we should try to syndicate our songs to other radio stations around the country. We were also hired to work freelance as comedy writers for Pirate Radio in Los Angeles. We launched our own comedy service, Screwball Productions, and before we figured out that radio morning shows had no intention of ever paying us, we produced a slew of new parodies aimed at a national audience.



We wrote a takeoff of Janet Jackson’s “Miss You Much” called “**Eat Too Much**,” and celebrated “The Brady Bunch” with a Fine Young Cannibals spoof titled “**They Drive Me Brady**.”



But our biggest hit was **“We Love Barney Fife,”** a parody of Billy Joel’s “We Didn’t Start The Fire” about “The Andy Griffith Show.” It remains one of Dr. Demento’s all-time most requested songs, and it’s been newly remixed for this 2021 album.

Despite these successes, Screwball Productions tanked, so we had to get radio jobs again. Iceman went to work at Phoenix’s Y95-FM, and I moved to Los Angeles to produce parody songs for the Premiere Radio Networks.

In 1992, I hired Iceman to join me at Premiere in L.A., and for the next year we collaborated on scores more parodies



which aired on stations across the nation. We wrote parody songs about anything and everything: Chinese food (**“Order The Egg Foo Yung”**), Easter (**“I Paint The Eggs”**), and even male pattern baldness (**“Rogaine”**).

And we also did more of our trademark TV show tributes, including a “Star Trek” opus titled **“Let’s Get Spocked,”** sung by voice actor extraordinaire James Arnold Taylor. All of the music, dialogue, and SFX were edited by yours truly on ancient 1/4” tape machines. These songs are re-released here for the first time since the 1990s.

In 1993, I took a job at KROQ-FM, and handed the Premiere parody producing

reins to Iceman. He stayed on at Premiere for the next 20 years, where he recorded more than 7,000 parodies. Iceman hired me to sing on his projects every now and then, and one of those, the Sinatra sendup **“Bedrock, Bedrock,”** is included here.

Creating parodies is nice work if you can get it, and thanks to the magic of



radio, our “IceMark” comedy stuff got transmitted into the ears of millions of unsuspecting listeners. To this day, we remain astonished that the silly songs we recorded in a tiny production studio in Mesa, Arizona three decades ago are still beloved on the “Dr. Demento Show,” YouTube, and radio stations around the world. While the sound quality may be meh, and a few of the lyrics cringey, we are grateful that our parody songs live on. Thank you for listening and laughing, not necessarily in that order.

—Mark Jonathan Davis, April 9, 2021

I would have written some liner notes but I’m still high from breathing in Bob Denver’s reefer smoke.

—Rob Izenberg, April 9, 2021

01 WE LOVE BARNEY FIFE (NEW 2021 REMIX)

(parody of “We Didn’t Start The Fire” by Billy Joel)

Lead Vocals: MJD

Backup Vocals: Iceman, Dave Olson

Music: Greg Horn

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1989 (by Guns N’ Moses)

“The Andy Griffith Show”

Andy Griffith on TV, Sheriff Taylor, Mayberry

Mount Pilot, North Carolina, Raleigh

Fishin’ hole, Ernest T., courthouse, Opie

Goober Pyle, Gomer Pyle (“Golllllly!”)

“Hi Barney! Hi Ope! Hey Andy, Hey Barn!

Hey Gomer! Oh Hi, Aunt Bea!”

“Hi! Anybody ready for some lunch?”

Aunt Bea in the kitchen

Lousy pickles, good fried chicken

Helen Crump, Otis drunk

Emmett’s Fix-It Shop

Criminals would come to town

Fearless Fife tracks ‘em down

His eyes would pop, his gun would drop

He’s our favorite TV cop

We love Barney Fife (“Yeah!”)

He’s the Deputy of Mayberry

We love Barney Fife (“That’s my name!”)

He upholds the law with Opie’s pa

Floyd the barber cuttin’ hair

Howard Sprague, barber chair

Barney’s job is never done

Law and order’s in his blood

His shaky gun is at your service

Catchin’ crooks makes him nervous

Thelma Lou’s official stud

Nip it, nip it in the bud

“This is Deputy Fife speakin’ and I’m armed!!!”

“Relax Barn!”

Andy played the guitar

Barney’s in the squad car

Driving Mayberry nuts

He’s a law enforcement klutz

Ticket writing everyone

He’s got one bullet for his gun

Bad guys are on the run

Book ‘em Barney, Murder One!

We love Barney Fife (“Yeah!”)

He’s the Deputy of Mayberry

Andy Griffith is our life

When the show is done

We’ll watch another one re-run, re-run, re-run

We love Barney Fife

“You better do as you’re told fella!

This is the law speakin’!”

“Hey you up there, hold it!”

“Alright, that’s all, you’ve had it!”

“Now break it up and beat it, go on!”

“Now Barney...!”

“Mayberry says thanks and happy motoring!”

02 I WANT YOUR SOX

(parody of "I Want Your Sex" by George Michael)

Lead Vocals: Iceman

Backup Vocals: Iceman, MJD

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1987 (by The Iceman)

There are things when you dress
That you put on your toes
There are boys who wear tubes
And girls who wear hose

If you wanna keep me warm
When the freezing cold wind blows
Don't give me your lovin', forget it
Just give me a pair of those

I want your socks
I want your socks

I'll wear 'em on my feet
I'll show 'em to my friends
'Cause I like the feel
Of that dacron-polyester blend

Argyle or cotton
Wool or gold toe
When you tell me I gotta foot fetish
Then I tell ya that I'll smell 'em but ya still say no

I swear I won't stretch them
Won't pull out the threads
My puppy won't chew them
Or rip them to shreds

Tell me, who has been putting his toes in your holes?
Have you been a patient of that heel, Dr. Scholl's?

I want your socks
I want your socks

They're comfortable (Socks!)
Elastical (Socks!)
They're darnable (Socks!)
They're made of wool (Knit It!)
But most of all
One size fits all

Socks are somethin' that we should wear
(Socks are somethin' that come in pairs)
Socks are thin and socks are thick
You can even wear one on your ... hand
Socks are washable, when they're done
Socks get lost, one by one

Huh! Socks!

I need a podiatrist

Huh! Socks!

I need a chiropodist

Huh! Socks!

I need a pedicurist

Huh! Socks!

I have a bunion ooooww!

What's your definition of dirty, baby?
When do you consider doin' laundry?
Dontcha know I love to play footsie, baby
Dontcha think it's time you gave socks to me
Ow!
Socks to me
P-p-p-p-put them on

I WANT YOUR SOX

There are things when you dress, that you put on your toes
There are boys who wear tubes, and girls who wear hose
If you wanna keep me warm, when the freezing cold wind blows
Don't girre your lovin g forget it, just girre a pair of those

I WANT YOUR SOX, I WANT YOUR SOX, I WANT YOUR SOX, I WANT YOUR.....HOSERY

I'll wear 'em on my feet, I'll show 'em to my friends
cause I like the feel, of that dacron polyester blend
Argyle or cotton, wool or gold toe
When you tell me I got a foot fetish
Then I tell ya that I'll smell 'em but you still say no

I swear I won't stretch them, won't pull out the threads
My puppy won't chew them or rip them to shreds
Tell me who's been puttin g his toes in your holes
Have you been a patient of that heel, Dr. Scholls?

I want your sox...

They're comfortable, elastical, they're darn-able, they're made of wool
But most of all, one size fits all
Sox are something that we should wear, sox are something that come in pairs
Sox are thin, sox are thick, you can even wear one on your HAND!
Sox are washable, and when they're done, sox get lost one by one
HUH! I'm ~~not your~~ ^{need a} podiatrist, I'm ~~not your~~ ^{need a} chiropodist, I'm ~~not your doctor~~ ^{need a} doctor, I have a bunion ↗

What's your definition of dirty baby
When do you consider doing laundry baby
Don't you know I love to play footsie baby
Don't you think it's
stine you gave sox to me.

Wear sox with me

PPPPPPPPut 'em on!

03 LETS GET SPOCKED

(parody of "Let's Get Rocked" by Def Leppard)

Lead Vocals: James Arnold Taylor

Backup Vocals: MJD, Iceman

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1992

"Kirk to Enterprise."

"Enterprise, Spock here."

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get....

He's your green-blooded Vulcan logical dude

"Fascinating!"

Livin' long and prosperin', in a mind-meld mood

He's with Kirk, Bones, Scotty, Uhura, Chekov, on a five-year trek

And if you ever piss him off, he'll just pinch your neck

It was Tribbles, Klingons, Romulans

Sulu's at the wheel

Kirk had sex with aliens

Did he put on his deflector shield?

Now Doctor McCoy is startin' to panic

"Dammit Jim, I'm a doctor, not a mechanic!"

Beam me up, Scotty, to the Enterprise

Hey everybody, energize

Warp drive power, phasers on stun

It'll just take an hour, rerun, rerun, rerun

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"I am not capable of that emotion."

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"Fascinating!"

He's had pointy ears, for thirty years

Come on, let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"Reading goes off my scale, Captain!"

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"Most illogical reaction!"

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"You're out of your Vulcan mind, Spock!"

"Logical, flawlessly logical."

C'mon, let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"Spock out."

Let's get, let's get, let's get, let's get Spocked

"It is somewhat stimulating."

04 ORDER THE EGG FOO YUNG

(parody of "Only The Good Die Young" by Billy Joel)

Lead Vocals: Iceman

Backup Vocals: MJD

Piano: Iceman

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1992

Come on waitress, don't hesitate
Put some egg rolls on my plate
Spare ribs and wontons, I can't wait
I'll eat every single one

Well I can't get enough of this Chinese chow
I'm carrying a picture of Chairman Mao
Give me some chicken, and make it kung pao
But if you don't want to hurt your tongue

Darling, order the egg foo yung
That's what I get!
Order the egg foo yung, order the egg foo yung

You got nice white rice and the hot mustard is burning
You better use a fork, chopsticks make you look like a dork
Now I'm getting dizzy 'cause the pu-pu platter's turning
I just spilled hot tea all over my fortune cookie ... ow, ow, ow

Take out, take out, take out, column A and B
Stir fry my brain with MSG
There's only one Chinese dish for me
And I don't mean Connie Chung

I'm gonna order the egg foo yung
Mu shoo baby
Order the egg foo yung, order the egg foo yung
Order the egg foo yung, order the egg foo yung
Order the egg foo yung, order the egg foo yung

05 POPE BOG '87

Voices: MJD

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1987

06 LA ISLA GILLIGAN (NEW 2021 REMIX)

(parody of “La Isla Bonita” by Madonna)

Lead Vocals: Melissa Fahn

Backup Vocals: Iceman

Pennywhistle: Iceman

Editing/Mixing: MJD, Eric Caver

Original Release: 1987 (by The Iceman)

Re-Release: 1997 (by Guns N’ Moses)

Perdón, yo no habla Español.

Last night I dreamt of the Minnow
Five passengers who sailed that day
From a tropic bay

The weather started getting rough
So they had to stay awhile
On that desert isle

Living in those bamboo huts
The first mate was such a klutz
Mary Ann had great coconuts
La Isla Gilligan

And when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

“Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan!
Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan! Gilligan!
Oh, my buddy!”

Gilligan fell out of his hammock (“Ooop!”)
He landed on the Skipper’s lap
Woke him from his nap

Los Howells tienen mucho dinero
 (“I know the universal language — money!”)
No phones, no lights, no motorcars
Just dumb guests stars

Tropical the island nest
Sending out an S.O.S.
All the guys loved Ginger’s hair
La Isla Gilligan

‘Cause when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

“Ooop!” “Ooop!” “Ooop!” “Ooop!”

I want to watch the reruns til I die
When it’s time for the credits their faces go by
Gilligan, Skipper, the millionaire, and his wife
The movie star, the professor
and
Mary Ann

“What happened?”
“Well, it’s those radioactive vegetables, Mary Ann!”

So join us here each week my friend
The best half hour you’ll ever spend
‘Cause you know they won’t get rescued again
From La Isla Gilligan

And when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

The radio warned them of typhoons
Stuff washed up in the lagoon
The reruns are on every afternoon
La Isla Gilligan

And when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

“Don’t worry, Skipper, I know exactly where we are.”
“You do?? Where are we?”
“We’re lost.”
“Oh, Gilligan!”

N ACE ESCABOZ

Last night I dreamt of the Minnow
Five passengers that sailed that day,
from a tropic bay
The weather started getting rough (thunder clap)
So they had to stay a while on that desert isle

Living in those bamboo huts
The first mate was such a klutz
Marianne had great coconuts
La Isla Gilligan Gilligan
And when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

Gilligan fell out of his hammock
He landed on the Skipper's lap
woke him from his nap tanian
Los Howells ~~with~~ mucho dinero tenian mucho dinero money
No phones, no lights, no motor cars, just dumb guest-stars

Tropical island nest
Sending out an S.O.S.

Get a load of Ginger's hair

La Isla Gilligan Gilligan my little buddy
'Cause when the theme song plays
I think of those castaways
Who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

I want to watch the re-runs 'til I die
When it's time for the credits, their faces go by
Gilligan, Skipper, the Millionaire and his wife
The movie star (ting,) the Professor, x and Marianne.

OK x So join us here each week my friend
The best half-hour you'll ever spend
'Cause you know they won't get rescued again
from La Isla Gilligan oop
And when the theme song plays
Just think of those castaways
who wore the same clothes every day
On that uncharted desert isle

For 3 years they were marooned
The radio warned them of typhoons
Plot devices washed up in the lagoon
La Isla Gilligan oop

Gilligan used to swab the decks
Those headhunters with their voodoo hex
Did the castaways ever have group sex?
La Isla Gilligan oop

09

04 playset

tenian mucho dinero

78/22/15
78/32/15
written
music bed 7/15/15

Shavel get 0

07 THEY DRIVE ME BRADY

(parody of "She Drives Me Crazy" by Fine Young Cannibals)

Lead Vocals: Iceman, MJD

Music: Greg Horn

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1990 (by Guns N' Moses)

"Now look, fellas. Marcia, Jan, and Cindy are all part of our family."

Here's the story of sitcom life

"Greg's gonna be famous!"

Mike's the husband

"Greg, I want to see you in my den."

Carol's the wife

"You know, I think kids today are too grown up to get involved in such childish behavior."

TV's favorite family

Florence Henderson has Wessonality

"Greg!"

Peter, Bobby, Greg, Marcia, Cindy, Jan

Alice got her meat from butcher Sam

They drive my Brady

Three boys, three girls

They drive me Brady

The youngest one in curls

"Alice, could you get us some tea please?"

"Tea and cookies coming right up!"

"The next question is, why are you running a motel for goats?"

"Well it's ... a special goat."

"You wait 'til your mother finds out!"

The Brady girls, I'm obsessed

Marcia's got a nice pair of sisters

"Greg!"

They drive me Brady

A groovy bunch

They drive me Brady

And Alice made their lunch

"Well that oughta do it, Mrs. Brady"

They drive me Brady

They're back to stay

They drive me Brady

I watch them every day

They drive me Brady

They're back again

They drive me Brady

And Mike's working in the den

08 BEDROCK, BEDROCK

(parody of "New York, New York" by Frank Sinatra)

Vocals: MJD

Editing/Mixing: Iceman

Original Release: 1993

"Never mind the instruments, you can hum the tune.

Now take it from the top!"

"Yeah, right-o Fred. Ah-one, ah-two..."

I'm sick of the news

Hate living today

I want to be prehistoric

Bedrock, Bedrock

"Yeah, heh hee-hee."

Fred never wore shoes

"What are you, a wise guy?"

With Pebbles he played

"Coochie, coochie, coo!"

In the primeval mist of it

Bedrock, Bedrock

They are a modern stone-age family I'd like to meet

"Sweetheart! You're home!"

And Fred will start up his car, using his feet

My civilized blues

Will melt right away

On a big dinosaur I'd sit

In old Bedrock

"Bam, Bam, Bam!"

Wilma would be my mate

I'd work for Mister Slate

Wish I was Fred

Bedrock, Bedrock

"Wilma! Get dinner on the table, I'm home!"

"There goes a sweet little old lady, Pebbles,

or my name isn't Fred Flintstone!"

Bedrock, Bedrock

I want to live where

Barney Rubble is right next door

"(Laughing)"

Put out the sabertooth cat

Hit the drive-in

Big rack of ribs

Tips over the car

Yabba-dabba-doo

"Yabba dabba do!"

Is what I would say

I'm gonna have a gay old time of it

In old Bedrock

"I think it isn't even fit for Dino to live in!"

And Dino will jump and bark

They'd eat him in Jurassic Park

Then he'd be dead

Bedrock, Bedrock

Bedrock

"What are you guys blabbing about,

will you let me out of here?"

09 LEAVE IT TO BONO

Voices: Paul Talbot (Ward), Iceman (June), MJD (Wally, Bono), Robert Reymont (Eddie), John Asaro (Announcer)

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1987

10 ROGAINE

(parody of "Cocaine" by Eric Clapton)

Vocals: MJD

Music: Bill Filipiak

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1993

If your hair is real thin, you've got to rub it in

Rogaine

If it grows on your back, but you're still bald as Kojak

Rogaine

Hey bald guy, better buy, and apply

Rogaine

You're in the Hair Club For Men, Captain Picard got you in

Rogaine

If you can't get laid, 'cause you look like Sinéad

Rogaine

Can't use a comb, you've got chrome on your dome

Rogaine

You got glare, it's no fair, you want hair

Rogaine

Call that Sy Sperling guy, you should try

Rogaine

11 HEY-O (THE SECOND BANANA SONG)

(parody of “Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)” by Harry Belafonte)

Lead Vocals: Bill Andres

Backup Vocals: Iceman, MJD

Music: Iceman

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1988

Hey-O!

Hey-O!

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

Hey-O!

Hey-O!

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

I work at night on NBC

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

The easiest job on TV

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

My name is Ed McMahon, I introduce Johnny

Heeeeeere’s Johnny!

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

I laugh at everything, even if it’s not funny

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

Divorce joke, Burbank joke, Reagan joke, monologue!

“Did you know that Tammy Fay Baker went back to the PTL, and got very angry because nobody came over to greet her? She had taken her makeup off, everybody just assumed it was Ernest Borgnine!”

Ha ha ha ha ha, Yes!

One guest, two guest, three guest, couch!

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

“Anyway, tonight’s show, this is a partial best of Carson. I’m alive but Ed is a repeat tonight!”

Ha ha ha. Do I have to wear this calypso outfit on Star Search?

Hey-O!

I hold in my hand the last envelope

Hey Carnac, it’s a sweepstakes with my picture on it!

Hey-O!

From Hollywood, The Tonight Show starring Johnny Carson!

This is Ed McMahon, along with Doc Severinsen and The NBC Orchestra,

Inviting you to join Johnny and his guests

Tony Randall, Doug Henning, Joan Embery from the San Diego Zoo,

And 97-year-old cheese hurling champion Elsie Cheddarbutt!

And now, heeeeeere’s Johnny!

Hey-O!

Hey-O!

Hey-O!

Hey-O!

Carson hosting the Tonight Show

- 1/4" -
- ① 7 1/2 ips. reference demo "Dayo"
 - ② 15ips. edited Belafonte version
 - ③ 30:ps - split instrumental ⓐ, Belafonte ⓑ
 - ④ 30:ps SATAN - "HEY-O" mono
 - ⑤ BAD instrumental!

MONOLOGUE

COUCH

HEY-O

HEER'S JOHNNY

12 EAT TOO MUCH

(parody of "Miss You Much" by Janet Jackson)

Lead Vocals: Nola Enge

Backup Vocals: Nola Enge, Iceman, MJD

Editing/Mixing: MJD

Original Release: 1990 (by Guns N' Moses)

Food, I'm so hungry I could eat a horse
Another plate of steak and fries
Just call me thunder thighs
I'll have dessert of course

I'm on a seafood diet

I quit Weight Watchers and Jenny Craig
I need a U-Haul just to move one of my legs
Breakfast, lunch, and dinner, I stuff my face all day
I am the kind of girl who likes an all-you-can-eat buffet

I eat too much (Oh. No. I. Eat Too Much.)
I really eat too much (E-A-T Too Much.)
I eat too much (Oh. No. I. Eat Too Much.)
I really eat too much (E-A-T Too Much.)

I'm such a cow, you can say that I'm big
I got Rosanne Barr's appetite
And so much cellulite
I look like Porky P-P-P-P-Pig ("That's all folks!")

I need more chocolate, and Twinkies
I eat more leftovers than Dom Deluise
Take me to McDonalds, call up Pizza Hut
Everything I gobble goes directly to my butt

I eat too much (Oh. No. I. Eat Too Much.)
I really eat too much (E-A-T Too Much.)
I eat too much (Oh. No. I. Eat Too Much.)
I really eat too much (E-A-T Too Much.)

"Are you gonna finish that?"

13 SUNS, SUNS, SUNS

(parody of "Fun, Fun, Fun" by The Beach Boys)

Lead Vocals: MJD

Backup Vocals: Iceman, Greg Schumacher, Kevin Ryder, MJD

Voices: Al McCoy, Cotton Fitzsimmons, Tiffany

Music: Iceman, Dave Olson

Original Release: 1989

"All right here's K.J., comes down the right side, bounce the ball to Hornacek, left of the key. He'll throw it inside to Gilliam, he'll turn for the jump hook, and he's got it!"

Well, they got a basketball and they cruised through the regular season
Seems Arizona caught the Cotton express at the Coliseum
And now the temperature's rising in the Valley, and here's the reason

It's the Phoenix Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA
(Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA)

Well the Gorillas gone bananas 'cause the championship's at stake now
(Gorilla's an ape now, gorilla's an ape)
Tom Chambers can tell Kareem to go jump in a lake now
(Go jump in a lake now, go jump in a lake)
And Kevin Johnson steals the ball, and he leads 'em on a wild fast break now
(Wild fast break now, a wild fast break)

The Phoenix Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA
(Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA)

"Hi, this is Cotton Fitzsimmons, coach of the Phoenix Suns, for KZZP!"
"This is Al McCoy, and the Phoenix Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA!"
"Hi this is Tiffany. Go Cardinals!"

Well, we knew all along that the Phoenix Suns were gonna rise now
(Suns in our eyes now, the Suns in our eyes)
With every layup, slam dunk, and swish, the score multiplies now
(Two points at a time now, two points at a time)
And Armen Gilliam, Jeff Hornacek, and E.J. are really tall guys now
(Big shoe size now, big shoe size)

They're the Phoenix Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA
(Suns, Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA)
Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA
(Suns, Suns, they're the hottest in the NBA)

14 TWITTIES EPISODE 1

Voices: Bruce Kelly (Announcer), MJD (Hal), Julie Terracciano (Joni)
Editing/Mixing: MJD
Original Release: 1986

15 I PAINT THE EGGS

(parody of "I Write The Songs" by Barry Manilow)

Vocals: MJD
Choir Vocals: Iceman
Editing/Mixing: Iceman
Original Release: 1992

I've been a rabbit forever
And I painted the very first egg
I put the bonnets and the baskets together
I am Easter
And I paint the eggs

I paint the eggs that children love to find
They'll go rotten if they're left behind
I paint the eggs with safe, non-toxic dye
I paint the eggs, I paint the eggs

I've been hopping down this trail, I need to soak my cotton tail
And I've got a bunion on my rabbit's foot
You might think my job is fun, but the farmer's got a gun
Eggs are green, eggs are blue, eggs are blue, eggs are green
Some are cream-filled Cadbury's

I paint the eggs that children love to find
They'll go rotten if they're left behind
I paint the eggs with safe, non-toxic dye
I paint the eggs, I paint the eggs

I am Easter
And I paint the eggs

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