

# Don't Say Yes Until I Finish Talking

SMASH

A studio executive has no beliefs  
That's the way of a studio system  
We bow to every rear of all the studio chiefs  
And you can bet your ass we've kissed 'em  
Even the birds in the Hollywood hills  
Know the secret to our success  
It's those magical words that pay the bills:  
Yes, yes, yes, and yes  
Gentlemen! Take a memo.  
Today the Trades are all aglow  
With grosses for our Miss Monroe  
The things those vermin mustn't know  
Is what she puts us through  
She makes directors wait all day  
One line per hour is all she'll say  
And still, she thinks we're gonna pay  
She needs a talking to  
Tomatoes like her must be put in their place  
If she don't shape up soon, she'll soon be walking  
'Cause the buck stops with me  
(Yes you're right, we agree!)

Uh, don't say yes until I finish talking  
She's got them all tied up in knots  
Makes each producer faint in plots  
She thinks she's queen and calls the shots  
As she sits on a throne  
She needs to learn she's only skin  
The next girl's waiting for a spin  
I made a star of Rin Tin Tin  
And paid him with a bone  
Tomatoes like her  
Well, they're easy to find  
We throw them out as soon as they start squawking  
So, get me some younger dish  
(We concur, as you wish!)

Hey! Don't say yes until I finish talking  
And while you got me on a roll  
Let's find a role for Nat King Cole  
Tell Lankowitz his script is trite  
A little lower, to the right  
I think that Brando is mis-cast  
That television just won't last  
That I'm the king of Hollywood  
(All hail the king!)

Oh, that feels good  
Which brings me back to that dumb blonde  
To her demands, I now respond  
Some buy her act, but I'm not conned  
You better fall in line  
You're too bazooms and nuts to boot  
I'll keep you in a bathing suit  
When you stop bringing in the loot  
Well, go back to the vine  
Tomatoes like you  
They all whither and die  
My powers, though, will never be diminished  
So don't bring me to my boiling point

You're just a broad, I own the joint  
I'm in control, you're just a face  
So allow me to cut to the chase  
I'll make another movie star  
Can someone light my damn cigar?  
And then say "yes"  
Cause yes, men  
I'm finished  
YES!