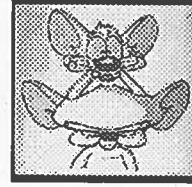


Pinky & The Brain



The 1996 San Francisco Road Rally proudly introduces those fabulous lab mice...

Pinky & The Brain!

Pinky: Gee Brain, what do you want to do tonight?

Brain: Same thing we do every night Pinky, try and take over the world!

Yes, your objective is to Take Over The World!! And San Francisco is the place to do it. Everything is in San Francisco, the places, the people, the delicacies, the importing, the exporting, the sites, the sounds, the newest concepts and weirdness all comes from this City. You see, you are Pinky and The Brain and you know that this city, if taken over by the right people [ah, rodents] will lead to the total world domination for the Brain!!!!

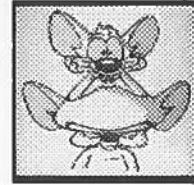
Narf!! [Yes, you too Pinky]

Since you now all have cartoon bodies, destruction is unlikely. This is a good thing.

This city is filled with wondrous places and eager people all awaiting "The True One" [at least this is your opinion]. According to you, Pinky and The Brain are the true ones. You know that lab mice are the ones who can lead them to their salvation [destruction, whatever]! Lab mice, having faced the ultimate in destruction and despair [splicing, dicing and multiplying were not in the least bit fun] become the only ones, the only "True Ones" that can rule the earth.

And the plus side! You will not only rid San Francisco of unsightly body hair, but you will also ensure domestic tranquillity! Oh joy! [Oopsy, that's another cartoon!]

So, my friends, go forth, ponder [pondering is key here], and RULE!!!



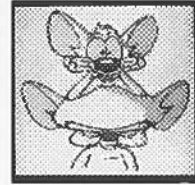
1.

The masses, they are dumb, dumber and dumbest still
A good jump start, some guidance and maybe a pill
Will lead you to teaching, springing their minds anew
Because you are perfect and you know you are true!
With the proper instruction they will be your pawns
To rule this great world with might as each day dawns.

Up Molimo is the way you are going
To start a plan in your mind that's blowing
It's amazing how easy this could be
If all the children bow to your knee
Then the world will have a new generation
That is yours to master and begin proliferation
From the sky above an eagle, Ms. Myra, sees you!
You slither out of site which is right out of her view
An Instruction Facility is what you will see
You are all fantasizing this picture with glee
But, right on the corner is a mouse named Omar
He's jumping, yelling and waving at your car
It's a wonder he can stand at all
Without legs he really should fall
A look on the grounds shows you children at play
It's a puzzle to you why, but the pieces come today!

2.

Zoink! You both taught at the sound of the bell
Comfort food is what you need to make you well
Because you were overthrown, fired and mortified
Go to a Company where you find secret agent Clyde
He knows of a plan that came from Napoleon's cook
Greet him well, get the document, and out you will book
To make a bomb that would put an end to all of mankind
Creating a great explosion that will please your mind.
Between the hunger and the secret note
Your head is spinning and just about to float
It's a time to find Clyde so you speed up, just a little
Because you know this is no time to piddle!
You understood the message and got the hint
By making all the turns and seeing the glint
You hope his idea is one that will be glorified
To bring this world to you, if not you'll be horrified
Now a left on Noe Street takes you right to two and four
And then there is just a little bit more
Go down this street
Until Clyde you meet

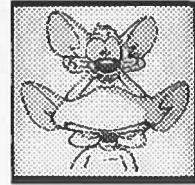


3.

Oh, that silly little chef! He has made you very upset!
Because you do not know how to make Crêpes Suzette!
You must now ponder where is the best crêpes in the land?
Eureka, it is here in the city and not out of hand!
The *secret ingredient* should be found there as well.
Find it or your plans of world domination will go to hell.
It's back in your mouse like vehicle and east you will go
Down the two and four so fast your mind will blow
Pinky accidentally shoves Brain into the back seat
Brain is pissed off and is just about to speak
When Pinky says, "Brain what are doing over there?"
"Pondering your afterlife, Pinky" To him, it's just not fair
That he's the one that always gets to play
And Brain is the one that makes plans all day
A weary eye looks to the east
While looking for your little feast
A left on the big street named after your **Purpose**
It's a wonder Shakespeare didn't say circus
North up the world's largest homeless shelter
When you acquire the world they will skelter
The plot is getting thicker
And your heart beats quicker!
It's time to turn left on **Sixteenth** just about now
As there is a *Mission* you are *Grounded* to - and how!
Streaming past Valerie you look to the right
There is the crêpes place, oh what a site!

4.

Alas, the brainless Pinky has messed up the last of your clothes,
You need to hurry off and do the laundry before they are closed.
Another plan has gone awry and a brilliant idea is badly needed
The hour must be now or your dreams will go unheeded
With some liquid and some soap to wash off the accident
A new concept is forming which seems to be decadent
To stick all the people together and take control
It is absolutely wonderful to be on a roll!
Your mind is moving a thousand miles per hour
About the disgusting things you can do that's so dour
However, it is the world you must rule and so it's okay
To have nasty thoughts of people this way.

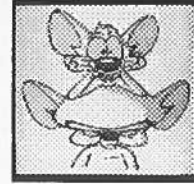


5.

Now that your clothes are clean and you are slightly tipsy
A new career in singing has opened up a possibility.
Conquering the world is a hard thing to do
It's best if you had some inspiration too
Pinky is thinking and that is too scary
Turning to the others, you tell them to be wary
The secret ingredient gave you some help
And there was direction that did develop
New thoughts of world rule will dominate
But, for now you about to obliterate
Friends are here in town
And a one other clown
Maybe they will have a new notion
Get going before you loose the motion
These characters that are in complete alliance
And honor your with genius and compliance
Perhaps they have an idea that will invigorate
It's almost straight up 7:00, you can't be late!
A plan to take over the stock Market
Boy, can your mind be quite darked
But, you know you can continue on
Because this is worth thinking upon
Do you realize that this plan
Can get you into the **prison** can?
This horrible thought makes you *Shutter*
This thought causes *fright*, but do not putter
Your new song is brilliant and you want to sing
For the love of your friends and the ideas they will bring

6.

The vision from your friends was very grand
But, didn't we find it just a tad bland?
Their idea of blowing up the bridge brings a thought
What would that accomplish? Is it worth a shot?
If the bridge went down and fell to the water
Why would the people build it with all that bother?
If the masses of San Francisco were all infurled
Then it would be easier to take over the world?
You know what is needed to do the job
A little *submarine* and not a large mob
Gee, that was a mighty fine party

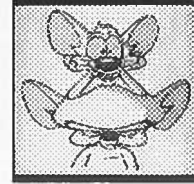


Move along before you are tardy
It is the sea in which you find the clue
Assuming this is what you want to pursue
Landing on your feet and without another beer
Progress is what you need and you'll find it at the pier

7.

Oh my God, can you believe that explosion?
And to imagine you're the cause of the commotion!
It's a good thing you escaped being in jail
Why or why do you always have to fail?
The knowledge about failure you have received
You were on the right path or so you believed
It's a terrible thing to feel so alone
Perhaps there is a secret in the stone
Yes, an engraved stone has been left
By the ones you thought quite daft
Following the piece of paper
You start on your brand new caper
And then you go until you see Mr. **Harrison's** band
The National Anthem makes you want to stand
It's a right turn that brings you out of it
And onto Ninth Street and out of this pit
You **Fell** down
And broke your crown
[That's another story
I am so sorry]
Left is the turn you must take
Leaving gas fumes in your wake
Keep yourself calm and stay very loose
You see the ducks, but not the goose
Stan and his young son are paddling
Ducks, yes they do the splashing
No stopping until you see your **Friend** by the **Gate**
It's a good thing **Gene's** the sort to wait

ARGUELLO



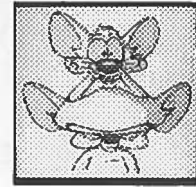
8.

Oh that's just great! More mumble jumble
From those that should have been so humble
With all that tither and tather and so much blather
It's your mind that has gone all a'scatter
But, perhaps it would be a good idea to find the key
That they were referring to with so much glee
How can you dominate all of mankind
When you busy running all the time?
You have gone to class
Made yourself an ass
You found a secret agent
And you're money's all spent
Then that crazy recipe
Instead could have made tea
Washing all your clothes
Was no fun everyone knows
But your friends were a gas
And so was that big b/ast
You need to get out of this park
Long before it gets too dark
What the hell/ are you going to do
With this damn stupid clue?
Get in the car and drive
Hoping to stay alive
Just so the world you can conquer
Off you go before you get bonkers
Does anyone here know how to go
To the place that rhymes with Dildo?



9.

Damn, they knew, they all knew
About your devious plans to rule
And the silly little thing they said
Has made you so extremely mad!
Pinky said, "I know of a great place"
It's not close, so we must keep pace
The traffic is going to be hard to bear
It's a good thing you will not need fare
 You feel like singing a song
 For the folks there that belong
 A real lively country western tune
 Of which you will be singing soon
So practice, practice and practice so well
 For she is totally under the spell
 Of the Great Road Rally Hosts
Who wanted to give you the most
 Out of the area you are in now
 Follow the inspiring sign
 Of which you will find
 Then toward the great expansion
Go under the Rainbow with a passion
 See the *flowering* outlet
 The type that you can Pet
 Now you mice move west
 To sing with all your best

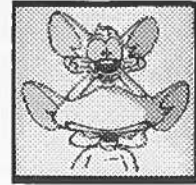


10.

You have danced and you have sung
I bet you think you must be done
Oh no, you have to travel very far
Pinky and the Brain is who you are
And you know you have not succeeded
World domination is what you needed
But, you can have a little last blast
On a big huge rock not made of glass
If you did not do well
You have the clue from hell
For you did not get the postcard
And now the road gets very hard
And if the card you did get
Time to go and make it quick
You read the direction
And know your destination
And if the card is yours not
You will need a map to plot
To frighten the beast
You do not travel east
West to the coast
Speeding is not a boast
For the fog may be rolling in
And traveling could be thin
If a map is yours to find
Hope the station is most kind
They may not know
How you should go
To find the animals to alarm
Go now and do your best to harm
The large creatures in the rocks
If not, your brains will be blocks

11.

Now you are free of your quest
World domination was not the best
As you have found in your rally
Come see us for the finale
Continue from the rocks of beasts
Assuming you found them at least
If not, guess you'll have to pay close heed
And definitely remember to reduce your speed
Only 424 RPMs is what they'll allow
Before the water you should bow



Don't Tell My Head, My Empty, Empty Head
I Just Don't Think It Understands
And If You Tell My Head, My Empty, Empty Head
It Might Just Blow-ow Up This Band

Don't Tell My Cheeks, My Hollow, Hollow Cheeks
We Just Might Waaanta Eata Pizza
And If You Tell My Cheeks, My Hollow, Hollow Cheeks
We Just Might Have A Seat And Eatsa

You Can Tell My Tail, My Wiggly, Wiggly Tail
It's Just Waiting To Be Unfurled
And If You Tell My Tail, My Wiggly, Wiggly Tail
We Just Might Take O-over This World

You Can Tell My Arms, My Weak, Spindly Arms
Even Though They Look Kinda Dinky
If You Tell My Arms, My Weak, Spindly Arms
I Can Go Ho-ome And Bee-at Up on Pinky

Please Tell My Ears, My Big Furry Ears
They Just Wanta Know What's Going On
And If You Tell My Ears, My Big Furry Ears
We Might Just Stop Singing This Song

Don't Tell My Head, My Empty, Empty Head
I Just Don't Think It Understands
And If You Tell My Head, My Empty, Empty Head
It Might Just Blow-ow Up This Band