

MONKEY BUSINESS

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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Pay back

Well I did warn you, its pay back time.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

This is a little game Ice-t taught me.
It is called homicide in the mind.
If I do accidently kill anyone.
Then you can arrest me, but without DNA evidence.
You really will not stand a chance.
And I will take my chances with the jury.

Like in terminator two I will try to only disable you.
The electric saw is curtesy of EMINEM, thanks for the suggestion.

Well that was fun wasn't it.
I like to it from time to time.
Just to relieve the tension.
Maybe if we all did it we might get some sort of voo-doo function.
To occur and then we would be rid of all these alien slob.
What do you think.
It is a neat idea, and even if it does not work.
You will be able to smirk, or laugh at them as they walk by.
Because murder in the mind might be the only way.
To get our message across.
That we really do not give a toss.
What they do, because at the end of the day.
It is Brian Brane who is laughing, not you.

Brian.
You are one sick entity.
You really are very dangerous to know.
Or not, whatever.
Monkey, you had better keep a low profile for a day or two.
You never know how long these things take to work.
Brian is a rebel with a cause, and a pause you know.
He has no idea of time.
He once sent my birthday card in February.
I know, it was the thought that counted.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Magix Box DVD

Sorry about that rude start but Brian had a deadline.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Ay Monkey. How are you doing.
Had your morning pooh.
What is the date today.
Oh it's the first of July 2002.
Why.
Don't worry your little monkey head about it.
So what is the date of the American Independence day.
I don't know, do I look American.
Well F U Monkey.
I was just asking.
It's the fifth or fourth of July isn't it, or I could be facecious and say.
That it was a really interesting film, well in a pop block buster way.

So we are just going to talk bollock's today are we.
Or do we have anything in particular to say.
I don't know, why don't we just talk rubbish.
You know you might have something interesting to say.
Like Rupert Rupert Rupert the bear you mean.
Well his conversation was riveting wasn't it.
Maybe we should just swear a bit.

F, F, F.
Bollock's, Bollock's, Bollock's.
M F U. M F U. M F U.

Anybody, was that funny.
No. I didn't think so either.
Maybe we should just call it a day and end this track.

No wait a minute, bring it back.
That beat really is quite catchy, have I heard it somewhere before.
I don't think so, I just pulled it out of this Magix box DVD.
You know me, I just funk with the junk and make it shiny.
What like Aladdin.
Well there is no gee-nee in this tune.
Well at least none I can see.
And anyway, if there is magic it is not real, nor does it last.
Even in the story books.

So what do you say monkey.
Are you a freak master junk buster or what.
Like the scientists say, it is not worth knowing what something is made from.
You have to understand how it is put together too.
Yet, they go around splicing this and that together, without an F-ing clue.
Of what might be happening or understanding what the F they do.

(Magix box DVD continued)

It is not what you do, it is the way that you do it.
It is not what something contains, it is how it is put together.

Basic common sense tells me that if you splice to things together.
That they are more, not less likely to fall apart.

It is not what you do, it is the way that you do it.
It is not what something contains, it is how it is put together.

Basic common sense tells me that a three jab inoculation is more dangerous.
Than just the one.
If this was not so, why do the single jabs have to be spaced by six to eight weeks.
And the multiple jabs are all done inside two weeks.
To me that sounds like quack medicine.
Or at the very least, gambling with peoples lives.
I would rather die of a disease, than die from negligence.

It is not what you do, it is the way that you do it.
It is not what something contains, it is how it is put together.

It is not the fact that we are taxed, it is the waste that is created.
From procrastination and politicians self seeking re-election.
Most M Ps did F all through the last session and they know it.
All they did is ride the wave that was, the triumph of a party regaining power.
Well I say F all the parties, we don't need them,
they have never done anything for anybody but their pay masters.
Who ever they are or were.
So voting for a party is really not very clever is it.
Look at your M P. How long have they had that seat.
And how much have they actually done.
I think very little.
Because they are only interested in their career.
And to rock the boat is to go too far.
That is what the party whips are for.

It is not what you do, it is the way that you do it.
It is not what something contains, it is how it is put together.

To all the fishes in the sea

This is going out to all the fishes and mammals in the sea.
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Yo, my fellow dolphins and whales. Sharks and other things.
How the F you been.
I know it was last year that I spoke to you last.
But You know I have been quite ill, I was feeling pretty sick too.
If I frightened you, please excuse me.

Do you like this funky groove, I hope you do, cause I put it together.
Especially for you. Because you are all of my kind.
Because I like to swim too, but the problem is these monkeys fill it with pooh.

They bleach you with their chemicals, they hunt you for food.
But what can we do, may be we should show them, that you have intelligence too.

So get into this funk filled groove, that I have created for you.
Dance to the beat that is filled with love so true.
Here the pinging of those under sea creatures that we call submarines.
Because its time to do the freak masters dance on these F-ing things.

Home in on their peeping sonar, you know exactly where they are.
Stick with em, follow them closely.
Then swim up to them and head butt them as hard as you can.
Just keep doing it until they switch that damn pinger off.
Because these boys of the see want to blow us all up.

Boom, boom, boom.
Bang your head against their boom.
It is that little set of things on the top.
They use it for seeing and communicating and things.
Be careful though, as it might hurt.

Come on you whales, flip those tails.
Come on you dolphins show them you are one.
With me and my Brian Brane.
Show them that we are going to ride this train.
Crashing through the minds of those foolish enough to doubt us.
The mad bad monkey, Ralph and his Brian Brane.

Noise pollution

Noise pollution is on my tits all the time.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

F-off and leave me alone.
I don't want to answer my phone or fax.
Or listen to the horn or even Basement Jax.
I just want to rest my little head.
And get some shut eye.

If you must make an F-ing noise, put it into a decent groove.
Like we used to.
I remember listening to a printer.
It shuffled out the groove of the Conga.
Now that is something I like.
When a man designs something, and he puts his mind to it.

F-ing noise pollution designed by F-ing machines with no brain.

If your machines have to make a noise.
Then tap out a decent tune.
Yes, I know I am F-ing insane.
But you are all too.
Through noise pollution and living in a zoo.

Why don't you all walk around with a flashing light on your head.
Because from where I am sitting you might all as well be dead.

Switch that F-ing thing off.

Oh go on then

This is going out to that Kylie, you little vixen you.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Oh go on then.

Well that Kylie is really quite persistent.
She wanted me to listen to her tunes.
And to be honest, some of them are not bad too.
But really she needs to let go in a different direction.
I watched that video, can't get you out of my head.
And I really did get quite an, well you know what I want to mention.

But listen here Kylie.
I have sort of liked you, but you are too squeaky for me.
And your sister is right, I prefer her, not you.
But that is nothing, well at least to me any way.
Because all I want is for you to be free.
So I do not need to set you free, now do I really.

If you want to make a record that I like, then listen to me.
I like to hear your soul shine through your voice.
Rather than a studio mixer, trying to fix something that is already alright.
I have heard you talk and you have a nice voice.
You should hear mine, why do you think I use this Ralph.
Monkey, your voice ain't so bad.
Well maybe not, but I am glad I do not sing.
But you do, but just not very good, and you do it for a laugh.
And to remind yourself that you are a real human being.
And not some robot, designed to produce pap.

So if Kylie was listening to me right now, I would say.
I think you are a very special personality.
But you really must get to grips with this thing called love.
When I sing I do not care whether or not others think it is good.
I just do it because it makes me, myself and I, feel really good.

One of my favourite raps is one by the master rapper MC Shan, with the rap Marley Marl scratch.
And with me being dysfunctional I prefer the B Boy dub side.
As they only say half of the rap.
And even then I get it wrong.

But that is me, I can never remember a song, or a name or a face.
So Destiny's Child singing, say my name, made me look like a disgrace.
The only name I remember is the singer, Beyonce.
And that is only because she has the same hair style all the time.
And of course because she is a freak, as well. But then again, so am I.

In the mood

This is going out to all you jazz freak masters.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Boy I like this session singer.
I have spent a good few days in bliss listening to her accapella.
And her beautiful moans and groans too. I could listen to her all day.
If you are listening, boy you are good. I touched your soul.
You felt me too. I know you did. And I know you do.

Because once I have touched you, I never let go.
So as you listen to this track remember me and how you felt.
Because it is quite simply the best session i have ever had myself.
Although nothing actually happened.
All I did was listen to your voice, and relax.
Because this record I have made is really, well, one hell of a track.

The sax puts me in the mood for showing you my soul.
The beats tap out my own hearts tune.
While your moan's and groan's excite me in ways, that no man should really feel.
Well not when he is alone anyway.

But I did it for scientific reasons, honest guv.
The fact that I made you come is beside the point.
What can an entity do, when he has access to your soul.
Through this space time glue.

Now that was a good rap and a good track.
And I thank you.

Smooth jazz

This is going out to all you smooth bar stewards.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

If you have learnt how to play the sax or whatever.
Then really you should be getting out and playing it in bars or where ever.
Because it really is a cool instrument.
I remember a friend of my brothers, he was a sax player.
And when he played you heard his soul through the tune.
Now I could never really get to grips with any musical instrument.
I am, well, a bit, muddle minded.
May be that is why I like jazz.
Because it is like having a wha. Oops, I had better not say that.
What I mean is it is like having a play with yourself.
Which is good, because there is no other way you could.
Get away with doing that. And we all enjoy it too.

Now I have put quite a disgusting image into your mind haven't I.
Sorry, but it had to be said.
It really is quite pleasant, listening to jazz that is.

So I will now turn to the camera and say just one word.
Cool.

Bubbles

Don't ask me, I was just playing, with Ralph and this tune popped out.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Bubbles.
Isn't he a monkey, belonging to that Michael Jackson.
What is he all about.
I used to listen to his tunes a bit.
Blame it on the boogie.
Blame it on the monkey more like.

What does he sing.
Don't stop till your balls drop off.
Or something like that.

And that one.
You're a vegetable.
Well I am a couch potato.
And your point is.

One of his best records was Billy Gene.
But I do not have it.
I have the rap by T Ski Valley.
He did one called Valley style.
What a cool track.
Was it done by that Quincy Jones.
He is a cool chap.

Well I just got bubbles in my mind after that smooth jazz track.
So do not expect me to say anything too exciting.
Because I am just grooving to the beat.
Frigging my head up and down, and tapping my feet.

Does anybody remember The Knights of the turn tables.
And their track fresh mess.
That is one of my all time favourites.
Scratch that track.

And the awesome foursome and the cough mix.
What about wild style.

I am getting tired of hiding, in and out of doorways.
I am beginning to feel like a criminal.
No, Jay Jay, don't say that.
Think of the audiences of America.
The millions of them, the millions of them.

(Bubbles continued)

Just do it. Ahhhhhhh.
Get, get, get down.
Whatz iz daz.
It's the wild style.
Toot la monde dans le funk. Ay monkey.
Deja vou or what.
I am living in an F-ing time warp.

Oops. The next track is nuclear destruction by time zone.
So I guess we are all fucked.
Sorry, I know i said i wouldn't swear but we are all going to die anyway.
So, fuck, fuck, fuck. And double fuck.
And just to make sure you understand what I am saying.
Tripple fuck with fucking bells on.
Fuck me, I am going to fuck as many female monkeys as I can.

Well I am laughing, I hope you can too.
I did warn you.
Kiss your ass goodbye.
Fuck you Brian, and Ralph you can go fuck yourself too.

Hanky panky

Well I got time for a little hanky panky before it all goes tits up.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Who remembers the big bang of the Eighties.
I remember it like it was yesterday.
Maybe it was yesterday.
Oh fuck, I am getting all confused again.
Maybe I am in one of these time warps you get in Star Trek.

Maybe what I have been saying is actual fact, not just me fucking around.
Well that would be freaky wouldn't it.
I really am the fucking universe.
What me.
Yes you, you dumb fucking monkey, now sort this mess out.
Fuck off, they can clear up their own fucking room.

I still say, it is my way or no way, or nothing at all.

I was going to fucking blow the planet up myself, anyway.
So they have saved me the bother.
Well that's all I can say.
So fuck off.

Well at least until somebody comes up to me and say the fucking password.
That I told you all about in my mind last year.
It really isn't that fucking difficult to remember.
And it is not that much to ask is it.
To save the fucking planet.

So you have the choice of nuclear destruction or saying a fucking password.
What do you think it is.
Well it is not one of fucking passwords I use on those pissing computers.
And only those who can hear my mind will of had a chance to get it.
And the only way they will know what it was, is if they put their fucking mind to it.

Does anybody remember that seventies movies with the talking bomb.
I really laughed at that one.
You make me all fucking laugh.
You really do not understand insanity at all, well do you.

Time travelling in the mind.
Well that is something I can imagine.
What about you lot.

Has anybody got the password yet.
This is just like a James bond film in slow motion, isn't it.
But where the fuck is he.
Probably shagging some bird.

The Bomb

Too right I am going to drop the fucking bomb.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

This beat is called the bomb.
I did take it from.
The magix DVD ROM.
So if you don't like it, then you can try to shoot me.
But you do not stand a fucking chance.
Because I am out of my box at last.

Ay, monkey, you feeling alright.
No, I think I just reversed back to insanity.
Oh shit, then fuck me.

Brian, what we going to do.
We got a fucking insane monkey capable of world wide nuclear destruction.
Well I don't give a fuck, blow it all up.

Sorry monkeys, it looks like you are on your own.

So let's fuck up our minds as much as we can.
More pills, more nuclear waste, more pollution.
Burn baby burn.
Burn the fucking world down to the fucking ground.

Smash it, bash it, until there is no fucking sound.
Left from anybody's lips.
And all is silent and all is still.

Just go with the fucking flow monkey.
That's it, do not worry.
It is all in your mind.
Ha-ha-ha.

Oops. Sorry.
For Those of you not familiar with irony.
Monkey is here to help you.
Not blow your fucking planet up.
But that does not mean that he does not want to do it.
Or that he would stop it.

So the honest truth is that you must all stop yourselves from doing it.
And it only takes one mad monkey to cause nuclear devastation.
And isn't a monkey living in the White House.
It was just a thought.
Maybe that is what Brian meant by bubbles.
Well don't look at me, because I really do not give a fuck.

Back beat

This is going out to the rapper EMINEM.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Sorry you did not turn up for your own show.

Well actually the anti-Christ is meant to be M M M.
Not EMINEM or Martha Mathew's, or whoever.
And M M M, stands for Manual Mind Melt.
And that is what the fuck i have been doing for past thirty six years.

That is.
I have been loading a purge program into humanity.
I am really the Universe.
And have just loaded the following programs into your minds.

Program one.
The peace virus.
This was designed to allow you to understand that you are all the same.
Whether you believe in one thing or another is fucking irrelevant to me.
But what is relevant is how you act.
And I never judge anybody, you judge yourselves.

Program two.
The social virus.
I have loaded a social virus into your system which will isolate those of you who have a problem with being human beings. You have been socially isolated and will be killed off in time, unless you become socially aware.

Program three.
The purge virus.
Well that will be released in time.
It is a slow acting one, but it does its job well.
So if you are smart you will act now and save yourself.
Because if it gets around to you, you will be fucked. Permanently.

Cheers.
That's all I wanted to say.

OK Lets take a break

This is going out to all the freedom fighters out there, say peace with me.
My name is Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

It's okay, I will do it myself this time.
Just in case fuck it up again.
Fucking money making rappers, make me fucking sick.

Let's take a break and let my programs run their course.
If they do not work, then you might as well kill the whole fucking lot of them.
Because I am really, really, really fucked off.

I think it really would be time for a fucking blood bath, the global kind.
If after I have said my piece, they still think I am kidding with this fucking shit.

So all I can say is party and take a break for a bit.
If they think we are kidding then teach them to suck shit.

All you need to do is not to let them get away with anything.
Just for six months or a year.
If they mess with you, show them no fear.
If you are an employee, you usually need to have three verbal and three written warnings.
So teach whoever you like to suck their own shit.
And do not put up with it.

If you are a parent or something.
Then have a word with whoever, about whatever and just make your feelings known.
If you are pissed off with government, then fax, mail or contact your democratic representative, and tell them how you feel.
If you have no democratic government then do something that will get your point across.
Without putting yourself or others at risk.

If you are tired of dishing out shit to others.
Then fucking stop it.
Why do you continue to support something you do not like.
Get a fucking life.

Okay Ralph, you can stop with the swearing.
I think you have made your point that you are very pissed.
Let's take a break and we can see if these monkeys are just going to procrastinate.
Or if they really understand that we have access to the star gate.
Well some of them have an inkling about what we can do.
But their minds are still full of pooh.
They probably just need time to compute things properly.

Maybe we can take a break and do something nice instead.
Of teaching the world how to sort itself out.
Yes, I know they should have done it millennium's ago.
But they are not that intelligent, and are full of SPAM.
Give them a break.

(OK lets take a break)

I think what they are trying to say is.
Go with the flow.
Well maybe.

I would like to give them a break.
I would like to break their fucking necks.

I would like to give them a break.
I would like to break their fucking legs.

I would like to give them a break.
I would like to break their fucking heads.

Give them a break.

Well I did actually give them a twenty one year break.
Now didn't I.
So you did monkey.
So it is really tuff tit if they haven't sorted themselves out.

Well I managed to make it through that without mentioning Sophie once.
Bollock's. Bollock's.
I will have you Ralph.
Your USB port is mine.