Fat Jack

Jonas Schoen

Rolly polly fat man
Thunder down the hall
On your way to breakfast
You got to have it all
A plate of cold spaghetti
One day on the floor
Clean your chops and take time
To contemplate your stall
Every morning, pass by the mirror
Chuckle at your smiling face
So good to see you, you're looking good
Good to see you
Now you're on your way
Flag a cab to Getchell
Hey boy, Guv'nah way
Hey now, where you're headed?
The Albert's on your right
Fat Jack where are you going?
I can see you walking down the road
Fat Jack where are you going?
I can't understand how you tote your own load
Rolly polly fat man
Spin your swivel chair

Next time 'round you'll catch up
If business war is fair
5 o'clock is closing
Give yourself a raise
Didn't get no business
But you did my whole day
Every morning, pass by the mirror
Chuckle at your smiling face
So good to see you
Every morning, pass by the mirror
Strapped in a self embrace
So good to see you, you're looking good
Good to see you
Now you're on your way
Flag a cab to Getchell

Hey boy, Guv'nah way
Hey, Fat Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?
Hey, Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?
Hey, Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?
Hey, Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?
Hey, Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?
Hey, Jack, Fat Jack where you're going?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/