

Grapefruit Diet

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Who's that waddlin' down the street?
It's just me, 'cause I love to eat
Fudge and Twinkies and deviled ham
Who's real flabby? Yes, I am!
Every picture of me's
Gotta be an aerial view
Now my doctor tells me
There's just one thing left to do--Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Throw out the pizza and beer
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Oh, get those jelly donuts out of here
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Might seem a little severe
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
I'm gettin' tired of my big fat rear
Blow, flatty! Well, I used to live on chocolate sauce
Made sumo wrestlers look like Kate Moss
Walked down an alley and I got stuck
I got more rolls than a pastry truck
When I'm all done eating
I eat a little more
When I leave a room
First I gotta grease the door Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Can't have another éclair
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
I gotta decrease my derriere I'm on a Grapefruit Diet
I'm on a Grapefruit Diet
I'm on a Grapefruit Diet No more pie now
No more creme brulee
Lay off the gravy
And souffle
No french fri-yi-yies now
No ice cream parfait
Mr. Cheese Nacho
Stay away Oh, I think I'd sell my soul
For a triple patty melt
But I need a boomerang
When I put on my belt Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Lay off the 3 Musketeers

Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Until my big booty disappears
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
Eat'em till they're comin' out of my ears
Grapefruit Diet (Diet)
'Cause I haven't seen my feet in years I'm on a Grapefruit Diet
I'm on a Grapefruit Diet
I'm on a Grapefruit Diet

Songwriters

PERRY, STEVE Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>