

# Fat Sweaty Betty (Celluloid Bubble Remix)

## Insane Clown Posse

Why don't you go into the next room and start getting undressed?  
What's your pleasure?(1st Verse- Violent J)  
Fat Sweaty Betty, the bitch ain't nothing new  
Her moms used to babysat me back when we was two  
We'd go to the playground and to the skating rink  
And we'd go under the bleachers and she'd let me hit the stank, well uh  
She moved across town and never came back  
Until the other day, I seen her at the Chicken Shack  
She said her name was Betty, I can't believe this shit  
The sexy little girl is now a fat sweaty beeitch  
She said, "Hey, J, tell me how you've been?"  
She had a piece of chicken gizzard stuck to her chin  
I told her, "Hold still," and flicked it off her face and said,  
"Betty, oh, Betty, what you say we leave this place?"  
I took her back to the crib and hit it all night  
I let my fingers run across the rip of cellulite  
EWW! It was nasty, but I don't let it bother me  
She rolled over, fucking knocked the wind out of me  
I couldn't breathe, she wouldn't stop, I'm almost dead  
I took the lamp, and bust it on her fucking head  
We got dressed, I gave her a little kiss goodbye  
Fat Sweaty Betty, My fat sweaty pumpkin pie(Chorus)  
Fat Sweaty Betty  
Tell me when you're ready (x2)(2nd Verse- Shaggy2Dope)  
Big fat slop of shit people call Betty  
Flabs of fat on her back, her neck...sweaty  
Boogers running down her nose all over her lips  
Can't tell the difference from her titties to her hips  
But fuck all that, 'cause I want to see the nenen  
I had to see the cat, the cheeseey cheena cheden  
Rode my bike to her house, "Hey yo, Betty lemme in  
I'm packing some snack cakes, bitch lemme in."  
I can hear her coming down the stairs  
She opened up the door in her motherfucking underwears  
UUGGHH!! Shit, fuck that I'm turning back  
But no, the door shut, and she's going for the cake snacks  
I said, "Relax, hoe, I'm here, I'm bu-si-ness  
you can have the candy, first you gotta wait a bit  
I need a favor, come on, Betty, drop them drawls."

AHH!! I knew it, Betty had balls  
Oh, no, here comes that ass  
>From the top of the dresser with the yokazuna splash  
I wish I never came, oh boy do I wish  
See Fat Sweaty Betty, the sweaty fat bitch(Chorus)(Violent J)  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
I know you like spaghetti  
I know you like spaghetti  
So tell me when you're ready, baby  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
Tell me when you're ready  
Tell me when you're ready for a cheeseburger, pizza pie, TV dinner, chicken  
baby  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
I gets it all, I gets it all for ya, baby  
I work at Farmer Jack on the dinner floor, baby  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
I bring it home, I cook it in a microwave  
I feeds it to ya, just let me get some stanky skins  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
'cause I don't care, I want to hit the cellulite  
I hit the cellulite for a turkey meal delight  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
'cause I don't care, you know I'm not afraid to cook  
Take off your shoes and let me lick your dirty foot  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
I'll rub you down, I'll rub you down the right way  
I hear a buzzer, apple pie's in the microwave  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
I work at Farmer Jack, I work at A & P  
And yes I do, my heavy baby want to be with me  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
Ya want to be with me, ya want to be with me  
Ya want some chilli cheese fries in a ???  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
You gotta wait, wait 'till the time is right  
Let me count the purple bubbles in your cellulite  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
You want some Burger King, you want some Hungry Jack  
You want some jelly beans, you want a scooby snack  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
You want some Dominoes, you want a Milky Way  
You gotta kick it to the sugar daddy Violent J  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
You want some Lucky Charms, you want some mashed potatoes

Let me hit the skins now and I'll feed you later  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
Because I know, I know you want a Lunchable  
Something crunchable, something munchable  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]  
How 'bout some Taco Bell, how 'bout a pizza slice  
How bout some chicken fingers and a bowl of Minute Rice  
[Fat Sweaty Betty]

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