

# Fat Jack

## Da-Da

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?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>