

Women Lose Weight (feat. Slick Rick)

Morcheeba

[Chorus]

What a surpriser, Open your eyes, A Woman advisor[Verse 1]

The name of this entertainment is 'Women lose weight'

Our first years of marriage everything was just great

But after two kids And a weight gain factor

The fact is Now she's completely unattractive

Look fat chicks I don't mean to sound rude

I tell her nice hit the gym And don't eat so much food

But no Your shallow

You need to run the course of unconditionnal love and so forth

But how if desire's is not there That's just delayment

Divorce is, child support, alimony payments

My happiness I doubt discouraged

So hurry for an easier way out of this marriage

Meanwhile my secretary June well groomed

When you gonna leave your wife I tell her soon mommy soon, I assume

Or my destiny is blue Interestingly The only thing left for me to do is to kill her[Chorus]

What a surpriser, Open your eyes, A Woman advisor

I'm gonna have to kill her

Of course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue miss

What a surpriser, Open your eyes, A Woman advisor

I'm gonna have to kill her

Of course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue miss[Verse 2]

My plans against or shenanigans Kinda ran thin

Knowin' nothing about poisoning And I can't swim

Bad intentions pumping Might as well become numb

Cut her lungs or the obvious robbery gone wrong

But the catch is do I have the nerve to dispatch this

Who can I get to help me murder this fat chick

I guess I'll have to play a dude robbin

On Wednesday The day she usually goes food shopping

Anyway long story short hit the side of her Chrysler

And sent her clean over the divider

"You bastard" she said

As the wreck went tumblin down the hill I thought "she has to be dead"

Later on get a call (from a) Lieutenant O'Rourke

(had me) leapin like a frog We need you at the morgue

So I selfishly pursue
 "boohoo" there was nothing else for me to do I had to kill her[Chorus]
 What a surpiser, Open your eyes, A Woman advisor
 C'mon ya'll know I had to kill her
 Of course there's laws which enforces divorces
 Send that ass right to the morgue miss Kill her
 What a surpiser Open your eyes, A Woman advisor
 I had to kill her
 Of course there's laws which enforces divorces
 Send that ass right to the morgue miss[Verse 3]
 So you mean to tell me officer you don't have no clue who did this hit and run
 No sir we don't have no clues right now
 This is terrible what am I gonna tell the kids?
 Pull yourself together sir
 I'm so broken up inside I just can't believe this
 I understand, I understand
 Catch the person who did this
 We're gonna try sir Please
 Screamin "who done took my heart" acting shakin up a lot
 At the funeral though everyone was lookin at me odd like I did it
 Like I was the reason my mates slain murmuring
 "I heard he was displeased with her weight gain"
 While my secretary sort of a sexy blonde can't cook
 All she does is order from restaurants
 All of the sex you want I doubt could address,
 Clothes not washed proper and house look a mess and
 Talkin to detectives that was waitin outside
 How I took a long lunch break day the wife died
 I darn near turned pale
 And because of betrayal they indicted me, and gave me an impossible bail
 Good fortune to anyone admiring the rawtent
 Moral of the story is
 Desire is important
 So watch your weight It'll keep you mate smitten it's a given
 Though looking back I realised I didn't have to kill her[Chorus]
 What a surpiser Open your eyes, A Woman advisor
 I didn't have to kill her
 Of course there's laws which enforces divorces
 Send that ass right to the morgue miss
 I killed her
 What a surpiser Open your eyes, A Woman advisor
 I didn't have to kill her
 Of course there's laws which enforces divorces
 Send that ass right to the morgue miss Well there you have it Keep thin trim Keep your mariage healthy Do you
 know what I mean?

Small message from Morcheeba and Slick Rick the ruler
Peace

Songwriters

WALTERS, RICKY M. L. / EDWARDS, SKYE / GODFREY, PAUL CORFIELD / GODFREY, ROSS

CHARLESPublished by

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