

The Fat Song

Foamy the Squirrel

Hey,
I just wrote a song
About something that's wrong
And it starts with your a**
'Cause its blowing up fast
Well,
I'm surprised you can fit in this room
With your giant fat a**
And you bra-less boobs
Its such a sad sight
to see that face
while your giant fat a** is engulfing the place
So,
It's time you took the twinke outta your lips
It's going straight to your thighs
And straight to your hips
stop pigging out before it's too late
Just have a salad and a couple of grapes! You fat b*****!

Stop Eating!"That song sucks.""You just don't Like it because it's the truth!""The worst song ever.""Like you have any talent! All you can do is put things in your mouth! And now, I'm not going to make a comment on an obvious joke. That's what makes me better than anybody else. B*****!"

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