

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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