

No Fat Chicks

Surf Punks

It's your first day back to school
And you don't seem to care
You gotta new winter wardrobe
And a huge bottle of Nair
You sneak out after class
To fill your cottage-cheese thighs
When you power another burger
And three more orders of fries
No fat chicks! No fat chicks!
There's one baking in the sun
No fat chicks!
Turn her over. I think she's done.
No fat chicks! No fat chicks! No fat chicks! Hut!
Why don't you wake up
Before you make me throw up
Two (count 'em) weeks til summer
But it may be just too late
You've gotta stop eating
Because you're overweight. No fat chicks!
So you say you want, um, a surfer boyfriend
With muscles oh so big
But how you gonna pull that off
When you resemble a pig
No fat chicks!
It's gettin' a little old
No fat chicks!
Put your cellulite on hold
No fat chicks! No fat chicks! No fat chicks!
No fat chicks!
Waaa. The answer is clear.
Just don't eat for a year
No fat chicks! No fat chicks!
Wow, that's really big of you
No fat chicks! No fat chicks!
Fat chance baby, fat chance
No fat chicks! Wow, that's tremendous
No fat chicks! Hey, could you do me a huge favor?
Uh! some of you dudes are a little hefty, too

Lyrics Submitted by Brian Gross

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