

Women Lose Weight (feat Slick Rick)

Morcheeba

What a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviserThe name of this entertainment is "Women lose weight"

Our first years of marriage everything was just great

But after two kids and the weight gain factors

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

"You're shallow, you need to run the course

Of unconditional love and so forth" But how if desire's is not there that's just delayment

Divorce is, child support, alimony payments

My unhappiness I doubt discouraged

So hurry for an easier way out 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 herWhat a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser

I'm gonna have to kill her

Course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue Miss, kill her

What a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser

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Send that ass right to the morgue MissMy plans against or shenanigans kinda ran thin

Knowin' nothing 'bout poisoning and I can't swim

Bad intentions pumpin' 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 could I get to help me murder this fat chick?

Guess I'll have to play a dude Robbin

On Wednesday the day she usually goes food shoppingAnyway long story short hit the side of her Chrysler

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 herWhat a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser

C'mon ya'll know I had to kill her

Course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue Miss, kill her

What a surpriser open your eyes, a woman adviser

I had to kill her

Course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue Miss "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, 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

Gave me an impossible bail

Good fortune to anyone admiring the raw tent

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 realized I didn't have to kill her What a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser

I didn't have to kill her

Course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue Miss, I killed her

What a surpriser open your eyes, a woman adviser

I didn't have to kill her

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 marriages 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

CHARLES

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