

# My Old Man's A Fatso

## Angry Samoans

Locked inside my bedroom  
Looking at the pictures up on the wall  
I need a little elbowroom  
I need space man that ain't all  
Get home first thing you know  
My folks jump on my case  
Get a job, take the dishes out  
Put the trash back in its place  
Someday when I'm a man  
I'm gonna put them in their place'Coz my old man's a fatso  
He's got a pot, baby for a mouth  
Baby, my old man's a fatso  
But you know he owns this house, yeah  
Locked inside the classroom  
Staring at the dots up on the wall  
My teachers all are retards  
I need out baby that ain't all  
I don't care about textbooks  
Or the Jews that discovered Spain  
I gotta gotta gotta leave this town  
I'll take the bus, I'll catch a plane'Coz my old man's a fatso  
He's got a bathtub for a mouth  
Baby, my old man's a fatso  
But ya know he owns this ...house  
Yeah Two, three, four Cruisin' on the highway  
It feels so good to see open space  
I don't feel like a prisoner  
I don't feel like a basket case  
I turn the radio up to ten  
And you know I've found my place  
Yep, get a job, put the dishes out  
Put the trash back in its place  
Now that I'm a man  
I'm gonna put them in their place'Coz my old man's a fatso  
He's got a bathtub for a mouth  
Baby, my old man's a fatso  
But you know he owns this house

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