Fat Sweaty Betty

Insane Clown Posse

Why don't you go into the next room
And start getting undressed?
What's your pleasure?Fat sweaty Betty, the bitch ain't nothing new
Her mom's used to babysit me back when we was two
We'd go to the playground and to the skating rink
And we'd go under the bleachers
And she'd let me hit the stank, well uhShe moved across town and never came back
Until the other day, I seen her at the Chicken Shack
She said her name was Betty, I can't believe this shit
The sexy little girl is now a fat sweaty bitchShe said, "Hey, J, tell me how you've been?"
She had a piece of chicken gizzard stuck to her chin
I told her, "Hold still," and flicked it off her face and said
"Betty, oh, Betty, what you say we leave this place?"I took her back to the crib and hit it all night
I let my fingers run across the rip of cellulite
Eww! It was nasty, but I don't let it bother me
She rolled over, fucking knocked the wind out of meI couldn't breathe, she wouldn't stop, I'm almost dead
I took the lamp, and bust it on her fucking head
We got dressed, I gave her a little kiss goodbye
Fat sweaty Betty, my fat sweaty pumpkin pieFat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're ready
Fat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're readyBig fat slop of shit people call Betty
Flabs of fat on her back, her neck, sweaty
Boogers running down her nose all over her lips
Can't tell the difference from her titties to her hipsBut fuck all that, 'cuz I wanna see the neden
I had to see the cat, the cheesey cheena cheden
Rode my bike to her house, hey yo, Betty lemme in
I'm packing some snack cakes, bitch lemme inI can hear her coming down the stairs
She opened up the door in her motherfucking underwear's
Ugh, shit, fuck that
I'm turning back
But no, the door shut
And shes going for the cake snacksI said, "Relax, hoe, I'm here, I'm business
You can have the candy, first you gotta wait a bit
I need a favor, come on, Betty, drop them drawls
Ah, I knew it, Betty had ballsOh, no, here comes that ass
From the top of the dresser with the Yoka Zuna splash
I wish I never came, oh boy do I wish
See Fat sweaty Betty, the sweaty fat bitchFat sweaty Betty

I know you like spaghetti
I know you like spaghetti
So tell me when you're ready, babyFat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're ready
Tell me when you're ready for a cheeseburger
Pizza pie, TV dinner, chicken, babyFat sweaty Betty
I gets it all, I gets it all for ya, baby
I work at Farmer Jack
On the dinner floor, babyFat sweaty Betty
I bring it home, I cook it in a microwave
I feeds it to ya
Just let me get some stanky skinsFat sweaty Betty
'Cuz I don't care
I wanna hit the cellulite
I hit the cellulite
For a turkey meal delightFat sweaty Betty
'Cuz I don't care
You know I'm not afraid to cook
Take off your shoes
And let me lick your dirty footFat sweaty Betty
I'll rub you down, I'll rub you down the right way
I hear a buzzer
Apple pie's in the microwaveFat sweaty Betty
I work at Farmer Jack,
I work at A and P and yes I do
My heavy baby wanna be with meFat sweaty Betty
Ya wanna be with me
Ya wanna be with me
Ya want some chili
Cheese fries in a fillyFat sweaty Betty
You gotta wait, wait 'till the time is right
Let me count the purple bubbles
In your celluliteFat sweaty Betty
You want some Burger King
You want some Hungry Jack
You want some jelly beans
You want a Scooby snackFat sweaty Betty
You want some Dominoes
You want a Milky Way
You gotta kick it to the sugar daddy
Violent JFat sweaty Betty
You want some lucky charms
You want some mashed potatoes
Let me hit the skins now
And I'll feed you laterFat sweaty Betty

Because I know
I know you want a lunchable
Something crunchable
Something munchableFat sweaty Betty
How 'bout some Taco Bell
How 'bout a pizza slice
How 'bout some chicken fingers
And a bowl of minute rice
(Fat sweaty Betty)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/