Little Billy was the fattest kid in his class Always the last in line All the other little kids would laugh at him Said, he'd die before his time

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Little Billy didn't mind

Most of the kids smoked cigarettes

Just to prove that they were cool

The teacher didn't know about the children's games

And Billy always followed the rules

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Little Billy didn't mind

Billy was big on the outside But there's an even bigger man inside Ten million cigarettes burnin' every day And Billy's still doin' fine

Now Billy and his classmates are middle-aged With children of their own
Their smoking games are reality now
And cancer's seed is sown

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Little Billy didn't mind

Most of them smoke maybe forty a day A habit Billy doesn't share One by one they're passing away Leaving orphans to Billy's care

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Little Billy doesn't mind

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Little Billy's doin' fine