

# Fat

Jesse Welles

Well it's your own damn fault you're so damn fat  
It's just like when your grandpappy's lungs turned black  
That was his fault too  
The doctor told him what to do  
He smoked Camels, I guess he bought the wrong pack

It ain't like an evil team of scientists  
Through rigorous testing  
Created the most abominable snacks  
Grindin' critters and chemicals up in a factory  
Now your hand is stuck inside of the sack

Well it's your own damn fault you're so damn fat  
Coca-Cola just walked in with the results  
They did a self investigation like a Florida sheriff station  
So you know they won't be found at fault

Diabetes  
Help us, Jesus  
If you're fit, willin', and able  
For a smooth ten grand they'll put your guts in a band  
And that's all good if you don't die on the table

Sucrose monosaccharides  
Diastatic malt  
High-fructose corn syrup  
It's your own fuckin' fault

Well it's your own damn fault you're so damn fat  
Shame, shame, shame  
All the food on the shelf was engineered for your health  
So you're gonna have to take the blame

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