

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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