

I was the cutest kid, man, you should've seen me  
People pinched my cheeks, they wanted me on TV  
When puberty premiered I felt weird and started eating  
Weight accumulated, never sated, always feeding  
I was a fat kid... back in the '80s  
I liked french fries, no aioli, no gravy  
I wouldn't share (uh-uh) no matter your name  
The fatter I became the sadder I sat ashamed  
Picked last, no friends, called fat at the table  
My father found no fault because he's also enabled  
Food'll fix it was the ticket but that made matters worse  
Now I'm the current carrier of a corpulent curse  
No matter what the dish is only wish is it's hot  
Metabolism was malicious, it was slower than sloths  
Every bite became a burden, every servin' was unnervin'  
Starving kids in China remind ya you don't deserve it

Too little for larges, too massive for medium  
People look at me and say "What the f\*ck are they feedin' him?"  
They don't design these dungarees 32 by 28  
So I'm rolling up my cuffs and I'm feeling overweight

Other kids were even bigger but somehow succeeded socially  
I wanted to be popular obviously wasn't supposed to be

I was hoping we could openly obsess over obesity  
I'm always losin' weight that's why I say "You want a piece of me?"

Addiction introduction my affliction was fat  
Wore a shirt when I went swimming, a slimming effect on my flab  
Locker rooms were lethal tombs, my body would be exposed  
While they'd creep into the showers, secretly slip on all my clothes

In the winter of my years it appears I'm a simple fool  
Life is in the middle, problems the same as middle school  
Always feelin' empty even though I'm feelin' full  
A treat will try to tempt me, it's deadly, I'm seeing skulls  
Back in Brooklyn I was broken, I'd watch joggers from the window

Never believe it, couldn't do Wii Fit; I was anemic on Nintendo  
But then I jogged a single mile, you should've seen my dentals  
My limits were just figments; turns out everything is mental

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