Insane Clown Posse "Fat Sweaty Betty"

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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 uh

She 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 bitch

She 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 me

I 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 pie

Fat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're ready
Fat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're ready

Big 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 hips

But 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 in

I 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 snacks

I 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 balls

Oh, 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 bitch

Fat sweaty Betty
I know you like spaghetti
I know you like spaghetti
So tell me when you're ready, baby

Fat sweaty Betty
Tell me when you're ready
Tell me when you're ready for a cheeseburger
Pizza pie, TV dinner, chicken, baby

Fat sweaty Betty
I gets it all, I gets it all for ya, baby
I work at Farmer Jack
On the dinner floor, baby

Fat sweaty Betty
I bring it home, I cook it in a microwave
I feeds it to ya
Just let me get some stanky skins

Fat sweaty Betty
'Cuz I don't care
I wanna hit the cellulite
I hit the cellulite
For a turkey meal delight

Fat 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 foot

Fat sweaty Betty
I'll rub you down, I'll rub you down the right way
I hear a buzzer
Apple pie's in the microwave

Fat sweaty Betty
I work at Farmer Jack,
I work at A and P and yes I do
My heavy baby wanna be with me

Fat sweaty Betty
Ya wanna be with me
Ya wanna be with me
Ya want some chili
Cheese fries in a filly

Fat sweaty Betty You gotta wait, wait 'till the time is right Let me count the purple bubbles In your cellulite

Fat sweaty Betty You want some Burger King You want some Hungry Jack You want some jelly beans You want a Scooby snack

Fat sweaty Betty
You want some Dominoes
You want a Milky Way
You gotta kick it to the sugar daddy
Violent J

Fat sweaty Betty
You want some lucky charms
You want some mashed potatoes
Let me hit the skins now
And I'll feed you later

Fat sweaty Betty
Because I know
I know you want a lunchable
Something crunchable
Something munchable

Fat 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)

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