

## Cherry Monroe

### "Mom Was No Fat Broad"

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Please note that the Russian stuff in the song was left out here since I don't have that character set handy.

She said, "It's not drug abuse,  
They're diet pills," was her excuse  
Nobody wants a woman with a big caboose."  
(You must forgive your mom)  
She cleaned the house in half an hour  
Mildew didn't have a chance in the shower  
My mom was always higher than the ol' Sears tower  
(Responsibility that sickens your heart)  
My mom was no fat broad

She tied the tubing for a bulging vein  
Hit that mainer then she sped away  
Like the white tornado of Avenue A  
(Your mother was very unhappy)  
My mom was no fat broad  
OOMPah Doompah Doompah Doompadee doo  
Fear of bulbous rollin round lookin like Augustus Gloop  
It's the runway model vogue  
That made my momma swallow you  
Momma's little helpers got her mind crazy singin' the  
blues

She kept her stash on top of the fridge  
I tried to flush it down the toilet one time  
I was six  
I still remember the fit that she pitched  
My mom was not fat...she was nuts.

They took the gurney down the stairs and the  
policeman said  
That I could ride with him in his front seat  
He said, "My little man, your mom is at peace."

My mom was no fat broad

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