

## **Macc Lads**

# **"Fat Bastard"**

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He'll eat your pies, he'll tell you lies,  
You wouldn't believe that fat bastard's size  
His massive gut is forty foot, it goes dark when he  
walks in the pub  
His buttocks part, you'll smell his farts,  
He's so fat, he can't wipe his own arse.  
So now you've heard about the ugly turd,  
He's a virgin and he's never had a bird

Does anyone know he's gay? He goes round spreading  
AIDs.  
(We haven't got a clue where the fat fucker is)  
Has anyone seen him eat? He's never seen his feet.  
The fat bastard.

Five hundred pounds, he's very round,  
But he gets taller when he lies on the ground

He busts his flies, but he can't hide,  
Coz he's too big, too fat and too fucking wide

Can anyone guess his weight? That was his fourteenth  
plate  
(We haven't got a clue where the fat fucker is)  
His backside blubbers about, cleavage peeping out  
The fat bastard

Where's the fat cunt at? Even his fat is fat.  
(Found him, he's over here)  
You took your time to spot him, he's got an enormous  
bottom  
The fat bastard

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