

Thompson Richard**"Fast Food"**

Visit "[Fast Food](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Big Mac, small mac, burger and fries

Sheve 'em in boxes all the same size

Easy on the mustard, heavy on the sauce

Double for the fat boy eats like a horse

Fry them patties and send 'em right through

Microwave oven going to fry me too

Can't lose my job by getting in a rage

Got to get my hands on that minimum wage

CHORUS

Shove it in their faces, give 'em what they want

Got to make it fast, it's a fast food restaurant

Shakes' full of plastic, meat's full of worms

Everything's zapped so you won't get germs

Water down the ketchup, easier to pour on

Pictures on the register in case you're a moron

Keep your uniform clean, don't talk back

Blood down your shit going to get you the sack

Sugar, grease, fats and starches

Fine to dine at the golden arches

CHORUS

Baby thrown up, booth number 9

Wash it down, hose it down, happens all the time

Cigarettes in the coffee, contact lens in the tea

I'd rather feed pigs than humanity

CHORUS

Visit [Thompson Richard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.