

[Fat girl!]  
[You're a fat girl]  
[Fat...fat...fat fat fat fat girl] (repeat 2X)

(It's funky fresh Eazy E) new kid on tha block  
And already got a fat girl on my jock  
Now my story's kinda simple so please take it simple  
As I tell you a tale bout this big fat pimple  
I was chillin on the ave drinkin some booze  
Saw a fatty comin my way so what was I to do?  
I busted a U went tha other way again  
but forgot that tha Avenue was a dead end  
I turned around, here she came, stride for stride  
funky fat like that, bout two thirty-five  
Stampede was rushin, I double looked  
and she had more chins than a chinese phonebook  
Five four three ugly as can be, she said

[Ron-de-vu]  
Hello Eazy E. Do you remember me? (I said no)  
Huhu yes you do suga  
My name is Bertha but you can call me booga  
Remember the time when you were drunk at a party  
We was slow dancin, give ya all this body

[Eazy-E]  
When she said that she loved me, I was in shock  
Oh my God got a fat girl on my jock

[CHORUS:]  
[I got a fat girl on my jock] [Fat girl] [Got a fat girl on my jock]

She gave me tha grin, I showed tha frown  
and with a bare hug picked me off tha ground  
Squeezin me tight, attempted to bug me  
Grabbed me by tha rear, said [Love me, hug me!]  
I was hell, victim of a scandal  
coz this girl's too much for E to handle  
Broke tha bee's grip, started to run  
Back to tha crib, grabbed tha elephant gun  
She's grubbin, thighs rubbin in a hot pursuit  
I loaded up tha gun bout ready to shoot  
She kept on comin because of addiction  
Legs on fire because of friction  
My gun broke, now I was doomed  
Dropped tha double barrel, grabbed tha harpoon  
As I swung, tha fat girl fell  
Lyn on tha ave just like a beach whale  
That's tha story, it's quite ill  
and all fat girls y'all besta chill  
All overweight freaks stay off my block

Cause it's eerie to have a fat girl on your jock

[CHORUS]