

Fat Cat

You say you'd sell your soul
Your corruption makes you proud
Well, you only fool yourself
Artificially endowed

You horde it all
You never share or give
You never stop to wonder
How the other half live

I'm a boy, I'm a man
I can stand on my own two feet
I'm not looking for a handout, but -
You got something to eat?

I'm living on a shoestring budget
And I've got holes in the soles of my shoes
I'm so broke
I can't even afford to pay attention
And if I ever put my foot in my mouth
Well, that's better than booze

I'm a boy, I'm a man
I can stand on my own two feet
I'm not looking for a handout, but -
You got something to eat?

Yeah, I'm counting my pennies
Living off of pink spaghetti
Looking at my world through s**t colored glasses

Yeah, yeah, I could be your brother
Yet you'd judge me by my cover
It's sad

Yeah, you're just a fat cat
Just a fat cat
Stroking your own tail

I'm a boy, I'm a man
I can stand on my own two feet
I can stand on my own two feet
I'm gonna stand on these two feet

FAT CAT from the album IT'S OK! by It's OK!
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