Spanky

MC Chris

I was the cutest kid, man, you should've seen me People pinched my cheeks, they wanted me on TV When puberty premiered I felt weird and started eating Weight accumulated, never sated, always feeding I was a fat kid... back in the '80s I liked french fries, no aioli, no gravy I wouldn't share (uh-uh) no matter your name The fatter I became the sadder I sat ashamed Picked last, no friends, called fat at the table My father found no fault because he's also enabled Food'll fix it was the ticket but that made matters worse Now I'm the current carrier of a corpulent curse No matter what the dish is only wish is it's hot Metabolism was malicious, it was slower than sloths Every bite became a burden, every servin' was unnervin' Starving kids in China remind ya you don't deserve it

Too little for larges, too massive for medium

People look at me and say "What the fuck are they feedin' him?"

They don't design these dungarees 32 by 28

So I'm rolling up my cuffs and I'm feeling overweight

Other kids were even bigger but somehow succeeded socially I wanted to be popular obviously wasn't supposed to be I was hoping we could openly obsess over obesity I'm always losin' weight that's why I say "You want a piece of me?" Addiction introduction my affliction was fat Wore a shirt when I went swimming, a slimming effect on my flab Locker rooms were lethal tombs, my body would be exposed While they'd creep into the showers, secretly slip on all my clothes In the winter of my years it appears I'm a simple fool Life is in the middle, problems the same as middle school Always feelin' empty even though I'm feelin' full A treat will try to tempt me, it's deadly, I'm seeing skulls Back in Brooklyn I was broken, I'd watch joggers from the window Never believe it, couldn't do Wii Fit; I was anemic on Nintendo But then I jogged a single mile, you should've seen my dentals My limits were just figments; turns out everything is mental

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