

Fat cop hey look what you got
It's not a lot when you're out on the job you spot
With all them criminals are out on the action
And you just got time 90% of your fraction
Stalking out the flood halls and filling up the semis
Save a bit for later 'cause your belly is getting heavy
Ya hit the 7-11 now you find yourself in heaven
With all the booty there you could possibly imagine
Oh my god just jump back
And make a little room for the blimp in the blue hat
Well oh my god just jump back
And make a little room for the blimp in the blue hat
You got me running and there ain't nobody follows
And min the clear 'cause he's got himself a freddo
The wrapper flips up and hits up his eyes
But he just stop still with no point to try
Well just be meek don't scream and don't shout
And let him tell you what it's all about
There's food on the table
And food in his car
There's food in his face even hours after dark
Fat cop hey look what you got
It's not a lot when you're out on the place you spot
With all them criminals they never need to worry
And they got heaps of room 'cause you're never in a hurry
And keeping your time with your foot in the door
Of every restraunt you eat for free 'cause you're the law
The man the fuzz the d piggy and the gov
If you're bringing home the bacon
Then you're someone that he loves