

## Fat Cop

Regurgitator

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 restraint 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