

## Fast Food

Richard Thompson

Big Mac, small mac, burger and fries  
Sheve 'em in boxes all the same size  
Easy on the mustard, heavy on the sauce  
Double for the fat boy eats like a horse  
Fry them patties and send 'em right through  
Microwave oven going to fry me too  
Can't lose my job by getting in a rage  
Got to get my hands on that minimum wage

Shove it in their faces, give 'em what they want  
Got to make it fast, it's a fast food restaurant  
Shakes' full of plastic, meat's full of worms  
Everything's zapped so you won't get germs  
Water down the ketchup, easier to pour on  
Pictures on the register in case you're a moron  
Keep your uniform clean, don't talk back  
Blood down your shit going to get you the sack  
Sugar, grease, fats and starches  
Fine to dine at the golden arches

Baby thrown up, booth number 9  
Wash it down, hose it down, happens all the time  
Cigarettes in the coffee, contact lens in the tea  
I'd rather feed pigs than humanity