

# Fat Snatchers (the Hippo Effect)

Tankard

My name is Chunk and I'm a real fat ass  
No diet plan could ever help me  
My friends are laughing about my plump mass  
Where is my dick? Long time no see

Yesterday I heard of an arcane company  
A cult, maybe, that's crazy about slender body  
With blood I signed a contract, a lifetime membership  
Proponents call the concept "The Hippo Effect"

Check in hypnotherapy  
Lose weight in coma  
Check out of reality  
You won't remember

Fat snatchers want you  
They have a secret plan  
Fat snatchers watch you  
If you're a sugar fan  
Fat snatchers need you  
Your pounds, your calories  
Fat snatchers harvest  
Reduce you just in weeks

My name was Chunk, now it's thirty days later  
I can't believe what became of me  
A featherweight, a chocolate-hater  
It all seems odd, I'll investigate

A country in the Third World is where the traces lead  
So horrified I realize: there's nothing to eat  
From all alone they're getting fat, some even look like me  
I can't escape "Hippo Effect", malnourished and bony

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