

# Fat Randy

## Voodoo Glow Skulls

He's big, fat, ugly, and mean  
Too many beers and he's a shitting machine  
Once he's drunk he likes to fight  
Any fifteen year old in sight Don't try to run, don't try to hide  
He'll steal your car without thinking twice  
Stop the party, hide your shit  
Because Fat Randy's in the house tonight High school parties are his thing  
He drives up in his orange machine  
He'll start fighting with his friends  
Fat Randy gets you in the end FAT RANDY snuck in my house  
FAT RANDY shit on my couch  
FAT RANDY quiet as a mouse  
FAT RANDY, FAT RANDY!  
I see Fat Randy now and then  
Driving around with a carload of friends  
I see Fat Randy now and then  
Driving around with a carload of friends

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>