

# Amy Grant, Fat Baby

(Steve Millikan & Rod Robinson)

I know a man  
Maybe you know him, too  
You never can tell  
He might even be you  
He knelt at the altar  
And that was the end  
He's saved and that's all  
That matters to him  
His spiritual tummy  
It can't take too much  
One day a week  
He gets his spiritual lunch  
On Sunday he puts on  
His spiritual best  
And gives his language  
A spiritual rest

[Chorus:]  
(He's just a fat)  
He's just a fat little baby  
He wants his bottle  
And he don't mean maybe  
He's sampled solid food  
Once or twice  
But he says doctrine  
Leaves him cold as ice

He's been baptized, sanctified  
Redeemed by the blood  
But his daily devotions  
Are stuck in the mud  
He knows the books of the Bible  
And John 3:16  
He's got the biggest King James  
You've ever seen

I've always wondered  
If he'll grow up someday  
He's mamma's boy  
And he likes it that way  
If you happen to see him  
Tell him I said  
He'll never grow  
If he never gets fed

[Chorus]

He's just a fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat  
A fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat  
A fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, fat, little baby