

GrimSkunk, Fat Al's Illness

You dirty old man
now you know you got it
Once you've caught it
nothing can be done
It's fatal and it's fast
so look back into the past
Realize you're not the only one
You cannot escape the fatal illness
You realize there's nothing you can do
Took you by surprise
Won't leave you till you die
There's a fuckin' fatal illness on you!

Poor big fat Al
With a fatal illness on his hands
Too late for him now
At least he understands
IT'S THE END

Doctors told you everything about it
There's no cure and now
you are going to die
Take the time you got
and smoke a lot of pot
Have a fucking party to say goodbye

Way big fat Al
With a fatal illness on his hands
Too late for him now
At least he understands
IT'S THE END