

this is my fat, boy  
and it belongs to me  
this is my fat, boy  
and with it I am free

don't look at me like that, boy  
don't tell me I am fat  
because I made me boy  
and that is just that

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nobody is like me, boy  
I can be just me  
I'm not your hat stand  
or for your pleasure toy

I'm here to strike fear dear  
into those who are near dear  
who want thin to appear dear  
at the cost of me

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praise is due to me  
accepting has made me see  
happiness glow from me, cos  
I need never be, like you boy

Jo Beth Gray