

WOMAN IN BONDAGE!
(Fats Fats Fats Fats Fats)

I'd like some iced tea with
Sweet and Low.
I'm going to be a model.
Whatever got into your head,
girl!
It's the Auschwitz look.

I've really got to lose a
few pounds.
Vitamins and Speed, how else?
Well, it's a self-inflicted
disease,
But it's reinforced by. . .

You can never be too thin
or too rich.
I wouldn't kick her out of bed
for eating crackers.
I read it in Cosmopolitan.
Fight ugly flab!

Corset from the French, "corpse"
Tighter! Tighter!
It's like Winston Tong's foot-
binding performance
I don't know
In her death-defying
disappearing act.
She's losing more and more weight
and I try to get her to eat!
Only eight calories per serving!
Then I stick my finger down my
throat.