

Thick Thighs
By Jess Viola
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Thick thighs and a fragile heart,
That's how it always starts.
Thick thighs, words as sharp as knives,
Come to make fun of a little cellulite.

Guys tell me "ones enough"
Don't wreck that figure girl, but don't lose that butt.
One moment on the lips, a lifetime of regret.
That pizza worth it baby? Oh you bet.

Take a look, take a look...
Oh take a look, take a look...
I've got no secrets, I've got no shame...
So take a look, take a look.

The slams, those body haters
I've faced them all,
Those words stacked up like bricks,
Build up my wall.
But mamma reminds me, beauty is only skin deep.
I ain't some Marilyn, I'm just me.

Take a look, take a look...
Oh take a look, take a look...
I've got no secrets, I've got no shame...
So take a look, take a look.

Bridge:

At my thick thighs, my stretch marked belly – take a look,
At my frail hair, my eye bags I wear – oh take a look.

Thick thighs, fragile heart
My cellulite X3
I've got no shame, I've got no shame, oh so take a good look.