

# Baby Got Back – Sir-Mix-A-Lot

I like big butts and I can not lie  
You other brothers can't deny  
That when a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist  
And a round thing in your face  
You get sprung, want to pull up tough  
'Cause you notice that butt was stuffed  
Deep in the jeans she's wearing  
I'm hooked and I can't stop staring  
Oh baby, I want to get wit'cha  
And take your picture  
My homeboys tried to warn me  
But with that butt you got makes (me so horny)  
Ooh, Rump-o'-smooth-skin  
You say you want to get in my Benz?  
Well, use me, use me  
'Cause you ain't that average groupie  
I've seen her dancin'  
To hell with romancin'  
She's sweat, wet,  
Got it goin' like a turbo 'Vette  
I'm tired of magazines  
Sayin' flat butts are the thing  
Take the average black man and ask him that  
She gotta pack much back  
So, fellas (yeah) Fellas (yeah)  
Has your girlfriend got the butt? (hell yeah)  
Tell 'em to shake it (shake it) shake it (shake it)  
Shake that healthy butt  
Baby got back (LA fits with the Oakland booty)  
Baby got back (LA fits with the Oakland booty)  
I like 'em round, and big  
And when I'm throwin' a gig  
I just can't help myself, I'm actin' like an animal  
Now here's my scandal  
I want to get you home  
And ugh, double-up, ugh, ugh

I ain't talkin' bout Playboy  
'Cause silicone parts are made for toys  
I want 'em real thick and juicy  
So find that juicy double  
Mix-a-Lot's in trouble  
Beggin' for a piece of that bubble  
So I'm lookin' at rock videos  
Knock-kneed bimbos walkin' like hoes  
You can have them bimbos  
I'll keep my women like Flo Jo  
A word to the thick soul sistas, I want to get with ya  
I won't cuss or hit ya  
But I gotta be straight when I say I want to fuck  
Til the break of dawn  
Baby got it goin' on  
A lot of simps won't like this song  
'Cause them punks like to hit it and quit it  
And I'd rather stay and play  
'Cause I'm long, and I'm strong  
And I'm down to get the friction on  
So, ladies (Yeah) Ladies (Yeah)  
If you want to role in my Mercedes (Yeah)  
Then turn around, stick it out  
Even white boys got to shout  
Baby got back  
Baby got back  
Yeah, baby, when it comes to females  
Cosmo ain't got nothin'  
To do with my selection  
Thirty six-twenty- four-thirty six  
Ha ha, only if she's 5'3  
So your girlfriend rolls a Honda,  
Playin' workout tapes by Fonda  
But Fonda ain't got a motor in the back of her Honda  
My anaconda don't want none  
Unless you've got buns, hon  
You can do side bends or sit-ups  
But please don't lose that butt  
Some brothers want to play that hard role  
And tell you that the butt ain't gol'

So they toss it and leave it  
And I pull up quick to retrieve it  
So Cosmo says you're fat  
Well I ain't down with that  
'Cause your waist is small and your curves are kickin'  
And I'm thinkin' bout stickin'  
To the beanpole dames in the magazines  
You ain't it, Miss Thing  
Give me a sista, I can't resist her  
Red beans and rice didn't miss her  
Some knucklehead tried to dis  
'Cause his girls are on my list  
He had game but he chose to hit 'em  
And I pull up quick to get wit 'em  
So ladies, if the butt is round,  
And you want a triple X throw down,  
Dial 1-900-MIXALOT  
And kick them nasty thoughts  
Baby got back  
Baby got back



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych