

Sir Mix-A-Lot

"I Like Bug Butts"

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Oh, my... God.
Becky, look at her butt, it is so big.
She looks like one of those rap guy's girlfriends.
Who understands those rap guys?
They only talk to her because she looks like a total
prostitute, okay.
I mean, her butt! It's just so.. Big.
I can't believe it's just so.. Round.
It's, like, out there. I mean, gross.
Look! She's just so... Black!

I like big butts an' I cannot lie.
You otha brothas can't deny.
That when a girl walks in wit' a itty bitty waist an'
A round thing in yo' face. You get SPRUNG.
Wanna pull up tough, cuz you notice that butt was
STUFFED.
Deep in the jeans she's wearin'.
I'm hooked an' I can't stop starin'.
Oh baby, I wanna get wit' ya,
An' take yo' picta.
My homeboys tried to warn me.
But that butt you got makes me so horny.
Ooh, rumped smooth skin.
You say you wanna bet in ma Benz,
Well, use me, use me,
Cuz you ain't that average groupy.
I seen her dancin',
To Hell wit' romancin'.
She's sweat. Wet.
Got it goin' like a Turbo 'Vette.
I'm tired o' magazines
Sayin' flat butts are the thing.
Take the average black man and ask him that.
She gotta pack much back.
So fella's (YEAH), fella's (YEAH),
Does your girlfrien' got the butt? (HELL, YEAH)
So tell 'em to shake it (SHAKE IT),
Shake it (SHAKE IT)
Shake that healthy butt.
Baby got back.

(L.A. back with a Oakland booty.)
Baby got back.
(L.A. back with a Oakland booty.)
(L.A. back with a Oakland booty.)

I like 'em round and big,
An' when I'm throwin' a gig,
I jus' can't help maself,
I'm actin' like an animal.
Now here's ma scandal,
I wanna get ya home an' UH,
Double up, uh, uh.
I ain' talkin' about Playboy,
'Cause silicone parts are made for toys.
I wan' 'em real thick an' juicy.
So fin' that juicy double.
Mix Alot's in trouble,
Beggin' for a piece o' that bubble.
So I'm lookin' at rock videos.
Watchin' these bimbos
Walkin' like hoes.
You can have them bimbos.
I'll keep my women like Flo Jo.
A word to tha thick soul sistas,
I wanna get wit' ya.
I won' cuss, o' hit ya.
But I gotta be straight
When I say I wanna...
Til' the break o' dawn,
Baby, got it goin' on,
A lot o' pimps won't like this song,
Cause them punks like to hit it an' quit it,
An' I'd ratha stay an' play,
Cuz I'm long, and I'm strong,
An' I'm down to get the friction on.
So, ladies (YEAH) ladies (YEAH),
Do you wanna roll ma Mercedes? (YEAH)
Then turn aroun', stick it out,
Even white boys got ta shout.
Baby got back.
Baby got back!

Yeah baby.
When it comes to females,
Cosmo ain't got nuthin' to do with ma selection.
36-24-36.
Only is she's 5' 3".

So yo girlfriend drives a Honda,
Playin' workout tapes by Fonda,
But Fonda ain't got a motor in the back o' her Honda.

My anaconda don't want want none,
Unless you got buns, hun.
You can do side bends or sit-ups,
But please don' lose that butt.
Some brothas wanna play that hard role,
And tell ya that butt ain' gol',
So they toss it, an' leave it,
An' I pull up quick to retrieve it.
So Cosmo says yo' fat,
Well, I ain' down wit' that.
'Cause yo waist is small an' you're curves are kickin',
An' I'm thinkin' about stickin'.
To the beanpole dames in the magazines.
You ain't it Miss Thang.
Gimme a sista, can't resist ha,
Red beans an' rice didn' miss ha.
Some knucklehead tried to diss.
Cuz his girls are on ma lis',
He had game but he chose to hit 'em,
An' I pull up quick to get wit' 'em.
So ladies if tha butt is round,
An' you wanna triple-X slow down,
Call 1-900-MIX-ALOT,
An kick them nasty thought',
Baby got back.
Baby got back.

Little in tha middle but you got much back.
Little in tha middle but you got much back.

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