

## Your Favorite Martian "Tig Ol' Bitties"

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It was the first day back to school.  
Cuttin' up in class.  
Actin' like a tool.  
Friends were rollin' in.  
We started talkin' about the summer.  
Deejay saw "Twilight"  
Bummer!  
I spoke up, and I asked my friends  
"Are there any new girls? 9's or 10's?"  
Hopin' a few hotties had moved from other cities,  
And in walked this girl with tig ol' bitties.  
I can't believe my eyes.  
In a contest, they'd win first prize.  
Double D guarantee I was checkin' their size.  
It's like two beach balls in a shirt disguise.  
Or Earth and Mars having some fun.  
Wait, I take that back it's like two of the sun.  
But at this point I let my mind run,  
And drifted off thinking about them tig ol' bitties.

Tig ol' bitties.  
Mt Fuji brought it's twin  
Tig ol' bitties.  
Two melons in a shirt.  
Tig ol' bitties.  
(Tig ol' bitties)  
I put books in my lap.  
Tig ol' bitties.  
Head bobbing as she walks.  
Tig ol' bitties.  
Oh my god!  
Tig ol' bitties.

[Electronic Beat]  
Tig ol' bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig ol' bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig ol' bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig ol' bitties

Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties

Tig olâ€™™ bitties

Kept trippinâ€™™ in class,  
because of er dang breasts in a tiny white shirt  
Boobs having a fiesta.  
Later in lab, we were messinâ€™™ with test tubes.  
Couldnâ€™™ t take my eyes off the new girlâ€™™ s chest.  
Boobs!  
Wasnâ€™™ t paying attention.  
Got busted.  
Had to serve detention.  
In biology we talked about the bees.  
The best kind of bees.  
Boobies!  
I canâ€™™ t believe my mind.  
I old a poker face to her two of a kind.  
With each step her breasts gettinâ€™™ redefined.  
Iâ€™™ m making my move.  
Iâ€™™ m thinking itâ€™™ s time.  
Oh snap!  
Iâ€™™ m gonna ask her to prom,  
And in my head she responds  
â€œYouâ€™™ re the bomb!â€  
Feeling nervous so I count to three.  
â€œI like your boobs.â€  
â€œGo to prom with me?

Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
King Kong boobs.  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties.  
Great tracks of land.  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties.  
(Tig olâ€™™ bitties)  
Like my balls.  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties.  
Real big.  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties.  
Oh my god!  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties.

[Electronic Beat]  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek

Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties

Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties  
Ek ek ek ek ek ek  
Tig olâ€™™ bitties

Tig olâ€™™ bitties

She said yes, so I'm getting ready.  
Stain on my shirt!  
Mom's spaghetti.  
I pick her up, and I'm pretty sure  
That she'll let me motorboat like  
br-br-br-br-br.  
I try to cop a feel once we get to school.  
She said, "no touching. That's the rule."  
Principal walks up on the scene.  
It's time to announce prom king and  
queen.  
"You favorite Martian and Tig Olâ€™™ Bitties."  
"Congratulations to you both on winning."  
Time slowed down, and she jumped for joy.  
Then out of her dress jumped something more.  
Tissues flew and rained from the sky.  
Oh my god!  
You stuff your shirt?  
Your Favorite Martian in a world of hurt.  
Aw!!!  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties.  
Wow!

Fake olâ€™™ bitties!  
You're breaking my heart with  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties!  
You're crushing my dreams with  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties!  
(Fake olâ€™™ bitties)  
I can't believe it!  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties.  
You really suck!  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties!  
I can't believe you would do that.  
Fake olâ€™™ bitties!

Why would you do that when you're just trying to  
get everyone's attention  
Those aren't boobs. they're lies! lies I tell you!  
But you know I'm still down to make out if you, if  
you want to, want to come back with me  
Never mind

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