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Sir Michael Rocks "Baby Got Back"

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[Intro] Oh, my, god. Becky, look at her butt. It's so big. *Scoff* She looks like, One of those rap guys' girlfriends. But, y'know, Who understands those rap guys? *Scoff* They only talk to her, Because, She looks like a total prostitute, 'Kay? I mean, her butt, is just so big. *Scoff* I can't believe it's just so round, It's like, out there, I mean - gross. Look! She's just so... Black!

[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 out your tough 'Cause you notice the 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 feel 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 got average groupy

I've seen them dancin'

The hell with romancin'

She's sweat, wet,

Got it going like a turbo 'Vette

I'm tired of magazines

Sayin' flat butts are the thing

Take the average black man

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 the healthy butt!

Baby got back!

(LA face with Oakland Booty)

Baby got back!

[SIR MIX-A-LOT]

I like 'em round, and big

And when I'm throwing

I just can't help myself, I'm actin' like an animal

Now here's my scandal

I wanna 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-kneeded bimbos

Walkin' like h**s

You can have them bimbos

I'll keep my women like Flo Jo

A word to the thick soul sistas,

I wanna get with ya

I won't cuss or hit ya

But I gotta be straight when I say I wanna f**k

Till 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 wanna 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. 36-24-36? Ha ha, only if she's 5'3".

[Sir Mix-a-Lot]

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, hunn

You can do side bends or sit-ups,

But please don't lose that butt

Some brothers wanna play

That "hard" role

And tell you that

The butt ain't gold

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!

(Little in the middle But she got much back)[x4]

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