

Mercedes F/ A-Lexxus, Mr. Serv-On "Bremelo"

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[Sir Mix-A-Lot]

Here's a gory kind a story about a ole be freak
With a 40-inch waist and a 10-inch beak
Overweight and out a shape with a triple chin
Her brassiere strike fear in the hearts of men

The girl's a Bremelo .
The girl's a Bremelo .

[Sir Mix-A-Lot]

Me and Terry hoped the ferry we were lookin suave
When I dip, hit the shift we were almost horse
It was a big Bremelo standin on my toe
Had an over jelly belly tryin to say hello
I was really kind a frightened as she looked my way
I tried to run because her buns made the ferry sway
To be blunt she was fat and ready for combat
All the way to Bremerton were the fat is at

The girl's a Bremelo .
Let's go .

[Sir Mix-A-Lot]

I love bacon over steak and about those big ole ducks
She had hairy underarms and a whopping gut
My hair was short and wavy, drove my pitbull crazy
A Bremerton beast chasin fellas in the Navy
After movie she's the feature, the Bremerton creature
You wear a lifejacket if you ever try to freak her
Look at her physique she ain't my kinda freak
The floor creaks when the beast starts reachin her peak

[Break - Sir Mix-A-Lot]

The girl's a Bremelo .
Just a Bremelo .
Change the beat!
(*beat changes, then changes back to the original*)

[Sir Mix-A-Lot]

You can't ignore the way she snores, cause she blows
down doors

Baby's got the kind a face only a mother adores
A big basketball head with a 10-inch beak
Big lips, no hips with the smell of a beast
I couldn't put her in my Caddy or my tranny would
break
I heard a dirt because of poverty, but she took my cake
When it comes to Kool-Aid the girl would drink it in pints
You go to school for twenty years and your still in the
ninth?

You're just a Bremelo .
Just a Bremelo .

[Sir Mix-A-Lot]
You pink triple-chin unattractive duck
Your boyfriend beats freaks up to make a buck
Hangin round 3rd and Pike, on a ten-speed bike
You can say that I'm a liar, but you know I'm right
You talk behind my back, because I dropped you flat
And you never take a shower cause your too damn fat
So your man was smart when he broke your heart
Because if Mix-A-Lot a cut ya, you a fell apart
Wearin polyester slacks, with elastic in the back
You could flatten Schwarzenegger in a wrestling match
You got lips like a character in some cartoon
With a pink posterior, you big baboon

Your just a (*sound of a elephant yelling*)
(*sound of elephant yelling*)

[Sir Mix-A-Lot]
Now Bremerton's a city right outside of mine
Most girls there are ducks, but a few are fine
But the ones that I speak about
Used their face for catchin trout
Vacuum clears for a mouth
You know what I'm talkin about
Mud ducks, hockey pucks, drivers of Mack trucks
Lame brains, diesel trains, pick 'em up you have to
strain
Big butt, crew cut, extraordinary gut
Big momma, kinda buff, facial hairs a kinda rough

[Outro - Sir Mix-A-Lot - talking]
Duck, duck, duck, duck, duck, duck, duck, duck
Girl's a Bremelo
Duck, duck, duck, duck, duck
(*pig grunting noises are mixed in with word "duck"*)
The girl's a Bremelo
"duck" - repeated until fade

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