XXL

Keith Anderson

Well, Mamma was exhausted after she had me
Took two nurses to hold me and one nurse to slap me
Doctor turned to Mamma and he shook his head
Wiped the sweat off his brow and then he said
"This boy's way off the charts as far as I can tell
Ooh, brr, Mamma, he's a double XL"By the second grade, I was five foot two
Fifth grade, I was wearin' a size 12 shoe
Eighth grade, I was shoppin' at the Big & Tall
And the coaches had me playin' High School football
Uncle Roy said, "Boy, you'll make the NFL
Ooh, brr, son you're a double XL"Double XL, double XL
Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell
Double XL, double XL

I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held

I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held Ooh, brr, baby, I'm a double XL, heyHere we go Country cuties in Texas, string bikinis in Florida Barbie dolls drivin' Lexus out in California A skinny little pretty boy ain't what they wanna hold They want a real man with meat on his bones

I'll yank their Yankees, ring their southern bells
They say, "Ooh, brr, we love a double XL"Double XL, double XL

Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell Double XL, double XL

I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held
Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XLDouble XL soloWell, double XL, double XL
Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell
Double XL, double XL

I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held
Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XLWell if you have any doubts, come see for yourself
Why all the girls love a double XL
Ooh, brr, yeah I'm a double XLYeah, oh
Triple XL too

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/