

# XXL

## Mylaine Farmer

Well, mama was exhausted  
After she had me  
It took two nurses to hold me  
One nurse to slap me  
Doctor turned to mama  
And shook his head  
Wiped the sweat off his brow  
And then he said  
"This boy is way off the charts  
As far as I can tell  
Ooh, brrr, mama he's a double XL"

By the second grade  
I was five foot two  
Fifth grade, I was wearin'  
A size-twelve shoe  
Eighth grade, I was shoppin'  
At The Big And Tall  
And the coaches had me playin'  
High school football  
Uncle Roy said, "Boy you'll make the NFL  
Ooh brrr son, you're a double XL

[Chorus:]  
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 brrr baby, I'm a double XL

Here we go  
County 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 brrr  
We love a double XL"

[Chorus x2]

Well if you have any doubts  
Come see for yourself  
Why all the girls love a double XL  
Ooh brrr, yeah I'm a double XL  
Yeah, oh whoa

Triple XL too

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