

# Talking Bout My Baby

## Fatboy Slim

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahWoah yeah talkin' 'bout my baby  
Talkin' 'bout my baby  
When she goes walkin' down Bourbon Street  
I just can't hardly stand to walk behind herShe's got a red hot pants on  
She got on her yellow high heeled sneakers  
She got on a yellow low neck  
See through blouse without her brassier onShe's shakin' like two big ole balloons in a hurricane  
Ooh, she's got on a purple afro wig  
She got a hand on her hip, lettin' her back bone slipBattin' her eye, battin' her eye  
Battin' her eye, battin' her eye  
Battin' her eye an' lookin' straight at me  
Yeah, lookin' straight at meShe's battin' her eyes and lookin' straight at me  
With that sassy, saucy look on her face, shit son yeah  
I want to go out on a picnic with you baby  
Out under the big bright yellow sunShe said I wanna go out on a picnic with you baby  
Out under the big bright yellow sun  
Under the big bright yellow sunUnder the big bright yellow sun  
Under the big bright yellow sun  
Under the big bright yellow sun

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