Baby Got Back

Jonathan Coulton

LA face with the Oakland booty

I like big butts and I cannot 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 and you wanna pull up tough
You notice that butt was stuffed
Deep in the jeans she's wearing
I'm hooked and I can't stop staring

Oh babe, I wanna get wit'cha
And take your pretty picture
My homeboys tried to warn me
But that butt you got makes me so horny

Ooh, Rumple-smooth-skin You say you wanna get in my Benz? Well, use me, use me 'Cause you ain't that average groupie

I've seen them dancing
To hell with romancing
'Cause she's sweat, wet,
Got it going like a turbo 'Vette

I'm tired of magazines
Saying flat butts are the thing
Take the average black man and ask him that
She gotta pack much back

So, fellas, fellas
Has your girlfriend got the butt?
Tell her to shake it, shake it
Shake that healthy butt
Baby got back

I like them round and big And when I'm throwing a gig

I just can't help myself, I'm acting like an animal Now here's my scandal

I wanna get you home
And wo, double-up, wo-oo-wo
I ain't talking bout Playboy
'Cause silicone parts are made for toys

I want 'em real thick and juicy
So find that juicy double
Johnny C's in trouble
Begging for a piece of that bubble

So I'm looking at rock videos
Knock-kneed bimbos walking like hos
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...
'Til the break of dawn

Baby got it going 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, ladies
If you wanna roll in my Mercedes
Then turn around and stick it out
Even white boys got to shout
Baby got back

Actually when it comes to females, Cosmo does not have very much to do at all with my selection I mean, 36-24-36? Maybe, if she's 5'3".

So your girlfriend rolls a Honda,
Playing 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 have got buns, hun 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 they 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 kicking
And I'm thinking bout sticking

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 were 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-JohnnyC
And kick them nasty thoughts
Baby got back

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/