

# Talking 'Bout My Baby (Midfiel

**Fatboy Slim**

Ahhhhhhhhh  
Wah yeah, talking bout my baby,  
Talking 'bout my baby,  
When she go walking down Bourbon Street  
I just can't understand as I walk behind her  
She got red hot pants on  
She got on a low-neck see through blouse with no brassier on  
She shaking like two big old balloons in a hurricane  
She got a purple afro  
She got her hand on her hip  
Better not let her slip  
Battering her eyes  
Looking straight at me yeah  
She's battering her eyes  
And looking straight at me with that sassy saucy look on her face  
She's beside me  
I want to go out on a picnic with you baby  
Out under the big bright yellow sun  
She said I want to go out on a picnic with you baby  
Out under the big bright yellow sun  
Out under the big bright yellow sun  
Out under the big bright yellow sun  
Out under the big bright yellow sun

Songwriters

BRICUSSE, LESLIE/COOK, NORMAN/HALL, JIMMY ROBERT/HALL, JACK  
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