

Big Bottom

Pansy Division

The bigger the cushion
The sweeter the pushin'
The looser the waist band
The deeper the quicksand
My baby fits me like a flesh tuxedo
I'd love to sink him with my pink torpedo
Big bottom, big bottom
Talk about bum cakes my guy's got 'em
Big bottom drive me out of my mind
How can I leave this behind?
I met him on Monday
'Twas my lucky bun day
I love him each weekday
Each velvety cheek day
My love gun's loaded as I dock at his port
Take aim at what's inside his Jockey shorts
Big bottom, big bottom
Talk about mud flaps my guy's got 'em
Big bottom drive me out of my mind
How can I leave them behind?
Big bottom, big bottom
Talk about bum cakes my guy's got 'em
Big bottom drive me out of my mind
How can I leave this behind?
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Talk about mud flaps my guy's got 'em
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