

# Big Bottom

## Pansy Division

The bigger the cushion  
The sweeter the pushin'  
The looser the waist band  
The deeper the quicksandMy baby fits me like a flesh tuxedo  
I'd love to sink him with my pink torpedoBig 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 dayMy love gun's loaded as I dock at his port  
Take aim at what's inside his Jockey shortsBig 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  
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How can I leave this behind?Big bottom, big bottom  
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How can I leave them behind?  
How can I leave them behind?

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