

Buttermilk Biscuits (Keep On Square Dancin')

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Now I'm your big mall dropper, mud duck stopper
Fila on the bottom and Adidas on the topper
Transform scratchin', big beat mackin'
I can tell you're getting jealous by the look I'm catchin'
I hate dumb skeezers, MC beater
Drop 5 grand on my Bird watt meter?
Smooth like ice, don't get nice
Just turn up the box for the Mix-A-Lot slice (huh huh)Y'all ready to get busy? (huh huh!)
Now, buttermilk biscuits here we go
Zip the flour roll the dough
Clap your hands and stomp your feet
Move your butt to the funky beat (huh huh)Buttermilk biscuits (x 3)
(Lord have mercy Mix-A-Lot's our here rappin' about biscuits now)Freak from L.A. to the Carolinas
Dip them suckers in Aunt Jemima
Don't make a difference what food you make
Use buttermilk biscuits to clean your plate
You eat 'em in the morn', you eat 'em at night
Kentucky Fried Chicken makes the suckers just right
I am eat 'em with jelly at my favorite deli
Wrapped and sealed by a freak named Shelley (huh huh)Buttermilk biscuits (x 3)One day I kissed my freak, hit
the street
Looking for something to eat
In a 18-wheeler, lookin' real swass
All the girls smile 'cause I'm the big boss
Said, "I gotta eat now, can't eat later"
Made a lot of noise to attract my waiter
The boy walked up, and what did he say?
"Say, buttermilk biscuits free today!"
So what you waitin' on boy, get up shake a leg
Gimme 10 of them suckers with grits and eggs
A glass of Koolaid and a whole stick of butter
Them biscuits make me a superfast cutter (huh huh)Now grab that can and wrap it in your hand
Bang that sucker till the dough expands
Cook them suckers up in your oven
Grab your girlie and get a little lovin'
Add a dab of honey if you want to get funny
Microwave those suckers if you want your honey runny
Time to get naughty at the Mix-A-Lot party

And rub them suckers all over your body (huh huh)

Songwriters

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