

Baby Got Back

Throwdown

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I like big butts and I cannot lie
You other brothers can't deny
When a girl walks in with an itty-bitty waist
And a round thing in your face you get sprungWanna pull up tough
Cause you notice that butt was stuffed
Deep in the jeans she's wearing
I'm hooked and I can't stop staringOh baby, I wanna get with ya and take your picture
My homeboys tried to warn me but that butt you got
(Oh, it make me so horny)
Ooh, rump that smooth skin, you wanna get in my Benz
Well use me use me cause you ain't that average groupieI've seen them dancing, the hell with romancing
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 backSo Fellas
(Yeah)
Fellas
(Yeah)
Your girlfriend got the butt?
(Hell yeah)Well shake it, shake it
Shake that healthy butt
Baby got back, yall
Baby got back, baby got backI like 'em 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 scandalI wanna get you home and uh, double up uh uh
I aint talking bout playboy
Cause silicone parts were made for toys
I want em real thick and juicySo find that juicy double baby cakes in trouble
Begging for a piece of that bubble
So I'm looking at rock videos

Watching these bimbos walking like hoes
You can have them bimbos
I'll keep my women like Flo Jo
A word to the thick soul sisters
I wanna get with ya, I won't cuss or hit ya
But I gotta be straight when I say I wanna
Till the break of dawn baby got it going on
A lot of pimps won't like this song
Cause them punks lie to hit it and quit it
But 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
(Yeah)
Ladies
(Yeah)
Do you wanna roll in my Mercedes?
(Yeah) Then turn around
Stick it out
Even white boys got to shout
Baby got back yall
Baby got back Yeah baby, when it comes to females
Cosmo ain't got nothing to do with my selection
(Oh baby)
Thirty-six, twenty-four, thirty-six
Only if she's five three
So your girlfriend throws 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've 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 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 waste is small and your curves are kicking
And I'm thinking 'bout sticking
To the beanpole dames in the magazines
You aint it miss thing
Give me a sister I can't resist her
Red beans and rice did miss her
Some knucklehead tried to diss
Cause his girls were on my list
He had game but he chose to hit 'em
And pulled up quick to get with 'em
So ladies if the butt is round
And you wanna triple X throw down
Dial someones phone, now move that floor
Shake that dumpy ass, baby got back, yall
Baby got back, baby got back
Little in the middle but she got much back
Little in the middle but she got much back
Upsweep face with an I E booty
Little in the middle but she got much back
Upsweep face with an I E booty

Little in the middle but she got much back Little in the middle

Little in the middle

Little in the middle

Little in the middle Baby got back

Upsweep face with an I E booty

What? With an I E booty

Upsweep face with an I E booty

What? With an I E booty

Upsweep face with an I E booty What? With an I E booty

Upsweep face with an I E booty

Yeah, baby got back

Uh, yeah baby, I E booty in the house

This is not, this is not

(Motherfucker)

Bust some ass

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