Xxl

Keith Anderson

Well. Mamma was exhausted after she had me Took two nurses to hold me and one nurse to slap me Doctor turned to Mamma and he shook his head Wiped the sweat off his brow and then he said "This boy's way off the charts as far as I can tell Ooh, brr, Mamma, he's a double XL"By the second grade, I was five foot two Fifth grade, I was wearin' a size 12 shoe Eighth grade, I was shoppin' at the Big & Tall And the coaches had me playin' High School football Uncle Roy said, "Boy, you'll make the NFL Ooh, brr, son you're a double XL" Double XL, double XL Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell Double XL, double XL I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held Ooh, brr, baby, I'm a double XL, heyHere we go Country cuties in Texas, string bikinis in Florida Barbie dolls drivin' Lexus out in California A skinny little pretty boy ain't what they wanna hold They want a real man with meat on his bones I'll yank their Yankees, ring their southern bells They say, "Ooh, brr, we love a double XL"Double XL, double XL Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell Double XL, double XL I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XL Double XL soloWell, double XL, double XL Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell Double XL, double XL I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XLWell if you have any doubts, come see for yourself Why all the girls love a double XL Ooh, brr, yeah I'm a double XLYeah, oh Triple XL too Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/