## **Baby Got Back**

## **Throwdown**

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 sprung

Wanna 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 staring

Oh 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 aint that average groupie

I've seen them dancing

The hell with romancing

She's sweat, wet, got it going like a turbo vetteI'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, y'all

Baby got back

Baby got back

I 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 ain't talking 'bout playboy

'Cause silicone parts were made for toys

I want'em real thick and juicy

So find that juicy double

Babycake's 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 (Ahh)

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 y'all

Baby got backYeah 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 threeSo 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 ain't 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 someone's phone, now move that floor

Shake that dumpy ass

Baby got back, y'all

Baby got back

Baby got backLittle 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 backLittle 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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