

# 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 vettel I'm tired of magazines  
Saying flat butts are the thing  
Take the average black man and ask him that  
She gotta pack much back So 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 scandal I 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 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 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 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

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

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