

Big Sugar, Butterball

(G. Johnson/D. Wall)

(Come on in here)

Baby, baby, foxy lady
I can see in your eyes
You mean to drive me crazy
Baby, baby, foxy lady
Some men just can't eat chicken
Without the gravy

Baby, baby, beauty queen
I can see by your size
You're much too lean
Baby, baby, beauty queen
I'm a man who needs more woman
Than you've ever been

'Cause my baby, she's got
A butterball, she's got, she's got it
Well, my baby, she's got (it)
A butterball, she's got she's got it

My baby she's got a butterball, butterball
My baby she's got a butterball, butterball

Doctor, doctor, he's the saviour
He can change you around
To the latest flavour
But doctor, doctor, do her a favour
She could work a show
Baby go with what her mama gave her

'Cause my baby, she's got
A butterball
Well, my baby, she's got
A butterball

(Wow, my fingers are so greasy)