

Hi-C, Big Girls Need Love Too

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

[Hi-C (female)]

Yup (big girls need love too)

Yup, yup, yup

Where you at, where you at, where you at?

Yeah (big girls need love too)

Yeah, here we go mamma

Good God damn! Girl you done did it
Your ass sittin out and I'm bouts to come get it
Baby sportin a 9, look how she fit it
The lil' itty bitty petite, I ain't with it
C'mon girl quit it, I know your name thick-thick
You got your boy sicky-sick, can I get a quickie-quick?
Oooh shit! That's a whole lotta love
No disrespect, but I'd rather buy you clothes than grub
You stand out in a crowd
With a ass like that you can't help but fart loud
So be proud, mamma shake that shit
Don't feel intimidated by that boney lil' bitch
I order #3 with a super-sized Sprite
And I guarantee ya, man the girl'd get busy all night
You warm in the winter, you shade in the summer
All I'm sayin is can I have your phone #? Damn!

[Chorus]

Before you start to run your mouth and don't know what you talkin 'bout
Man you need to check it out (big girls need love too)
All I'm sayin is can I have your phone #? Damn!
You sweet as a honeybun, some of them are coochie sprung
You can have a lot of fun (big girls need love too)

[Hi-C]

Now let me kick it to the facts, hold up, stop the track
Some of y'all say you're thick, but your ass really fat
{*donkey noise*} And man I ain't with that
Imagine 300 pounds sittin on your boy lap
It's gon' be kinda hard for me to show you bed drills
Make you get up off yo' lazy ass and hit the treadmill
We can't do nothin 'til you lose about 50
I creep late at night and hit ya ass with a quickie
Lose 50 mo' I might take ya to the sto'
Lose 50 mo' then ya fine ass get to go
So chill with the Twix, Skittles and the Starburst
Cause before I hit you now I have to hit the bar first
Ha, I got a juicy booty fetish
And I'll run through that ass just like Jermone Bettis
Put her butt to the wall and her back won't touch it
Every thong she try on look like she gon' bust it

[Chorus]

Before you start to run your mouth and don't know what you talkin 'bout
Man you need to check it out (big girls need love too)
Every thong she try on look like she gon' bust it
I love it when you back it up, and you get to actin up
Girl you have me crackin up (big girls need love too)

[female voice]

Hey.. hey.. hey, hey, hey

Hey.. hey.. hey, hey, hey, hey

[Hi-C]

Catch you at the spot, shakin the fart box

The way she p-pop'll make your jaw drop
A cute lil' freak, got jokes like Monique
The kind that, lay on your leg and make your foot fall asleep
She built, for the more bounce, heavy duty
And thick, where it all counts, heavy booty
So all you lil' mommas braggin 'bout your gym passes
You need to slow down 'fore you flatten out your asses
I ain't tryin to work, with no little {?} cutter
I tell you what I know, not what I heard my brother
She beg for the thang thang, baby please
She wanna get on top but I, can't breathe
And I won't stop now so we, keep goin
She heave, I'm hoin, we in the boat rowin
I cain't do nuttin but try to hang on
Big mamma where you at? Come get your bang on

[Chorus]

Before you start to run your mouth and don't know what you talkin 'bout
Man you need to check it out (big girls need love too)
Thicky thick where you at, come get your bang on
If you shaped like a earthquake, and hook up a good steak
Baby that's really great (big girls need love too)

[ad libs to end]