

# Pansy Division, Big Bottom

The bigger the cushion  
The sweeter the pushin'  
The looser the waist band  
The deeper the quicksand

My baby fits me like a flesh tuxedo  
I'd love to sink him with my pink torpedo  
Big Bottom Big Bottom  
Talk about bum cakes my guy's got 'em  
Big Bottom drive me out of my mind  
How can I leave this behind

I met him on monday  
Twas my lucky bun day  
I love him each weekday  
Each velvety cheek day

My love gun's loaded as I dock at his port  
Take aim at what's inside his jockey shorts  
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Talk about mud flaps my guy's got 'em  
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