Soundgarden, Big Bottom

The bigger the cushion The sweeter the pushin' That's what I said

The looser the waistband The deeper the quicksand Or so I have read

My baby fits me like a flesh tuxedo I like to sink her with my pink torpedo

Big bottom
Big bottom
Talk about bum cakes
My girl's got 'em
Big bottom, drive me out of my mind
How can I leave this behind?

I saw her on Monday 'Twas my lucky bun day You know what I mean

I love her each weekday Each velvety cheekday You know what I mean

My love gun's loaded and she's in my sights Big game is waiting there inside her tights

Big bottom
Big bottom
Talk about mudflaps
My gal's got 'em
Big bottom, drive me out of my mind
How can I leave this behind?

My baby fits me like a flesh tuxedo I like to sink her with my pink torpedo

Big bottom
Big bottom
Talk about bum cakes
My girl's got 'em
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How can I leave this behind?