

Spin Doctors, Big Fat Funky Booty

My baby's nice, she's so polite.
She says "please?" when she ask me
Stay the night
She's around the house, she love me so.
She pickin' up a little bit of my
Rising, rising dough.
Good lordy god, my gosh all mighty,
Her booty fine, and it's trimmed so tidy,
Horseradish, mama, just a smidge,
Spend a whole lotta time peekin' into
Her big old kitchen fridge.
Gotta love it, it's my duty
She gotta big fat funky booty,
Not above it, makes me moody
Whole mess of big fat funky booty
Waoh! sweet sugar plum
I'm crippled, blind, a little deaf and dumb.
It wonderful, could I get a little more?
'Cause it's about as wide as my big old garage door.
Wee in bed and it late at night, she put her
Arms around me and she hold me tight
But I say, o baby, no baby, no,
But I sure could use a bit of your funky booty though.?