Queen + Paul Rodgers, Fat Bottomed Girls

Wow, yeah

"Roger":

One, two, three, four

Oh, you gonna take me home tonight

Oh, down beside that red fire light

Oh, you gonna let it all hang out

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rocking world go round

Ooh

Hey

I was just a skinny lad

Never knew no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my nursery

Left alone with big fat fanny

She was such a naughty nanny

Heap big woman, you made a bad boy out of me, wow

Yeah

I've been singing with my band

Across the water across the land

I've seen every blue eyed floozy on the way

But their beauty and their style

Wear kind of smooth after a while

Take me to them naughty ladies every time

Come on

Oh, won't you take me home tonight

Oh, down beside your red fire light

Oh, you gonna give it all you got

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rocking world go round

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rocking world go round

Ooh, wooh, oh

I got mortgages on homes

I got stiffness in my bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this locality

Oh, but I've still got my pleasure

I still got my greatest treasure

Heap big woman you better make a big man outta me

Now come on

(Oh, you gonna take me home tonight) please, please, please, wow

(Oh, down beside that red fire light) take me home

(Oh, you gonna let it all hang out) let it all hang out

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rocking world go round

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rocking world go round

Get on your bikes and ride

Oooh fat bottomed girls

Ride, ride

Fat bottomed girls

(Fat bottomed girls) I just can't leave 'em alone, wow

(Fat bottomed girls) yeah

Yeah ride, ride, ride, ride

Ohh, yeah

Yeah

Good rockin' tonight
Fat bottomed girls
I just can't leave 'em alone, no
Fat bottomed girls