

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]