Every day she gets by
It's just another day closer to the day she die
The day is passing her by
And the night is just a sequence of her heavy cries

Heavy woman

(Ah!)

Heavy woman

When she turns around

Tremors where she stood on the ground

And I promise you you never heard a sound like the sound

Of heavy woman thighs

She don't see no reason why
That a man can't get a horn with the heavy life
Don't she know she don't fly?
She just keeps on shooting butter from her butter knife

Heavy woman
(Ah!)
Heavy woman
When she sat on the ?
On the floor it snapped
And I promise you you never want to find yourself trapped
In heavy woman thighs

Ooh!

Heaviness never lies
And heavy dreams lay beneath her heavy eyes
Yeah she was once a little girl
But somewhere down the line she fell into a heavy world
Yeah

Heavy woman
(Ah!)
Heavy woman
When she leans down
You can feel it in a neighbouring town
Then the scientists might think that it will affect the tides
When heavy woman dies