

# Big Johnson

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Oh!, y'all been tellin some lies 'bout your penile region  
(\*laughing\*)

(Female voice: Fuck me up here) That's what I heard from your girl, boy

We like a great big Johnson  
Big momma please don't give me drama 'bout my love hummer  
If you ain't pleased, then tell me what I need  
If you lie, I'll play the naive guy  
Tell me ten strong, you got a closer look  
I know I ain't ten long, but that's okay  
You call me Big Daddy anyway  
And make me feel good 'bout my medium wood  
She got her eyes closed, rockin me well  
Tryin hard to get a nut, while she callin me Denzel  
But oh well, get it Halle Berry, get it Halle Berry, get it  
Two can play the games in a fantasy thing  
And only five percent of men got nine and up  
But eighty-five percent say they can't fit a cup, now what up?  
Somebody gotta be lyin, cause I am  
Claimin bout twelve on the hit-me scale  
But the truth is the six to eight range, you hang  
Just like the average Joe Plain, fool

Bring black, bring white (uh huh)  
Bring length (yeah), tonight (uh)  
If not, bye bye  
We like, we like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(Ladies, what you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson

Now every entertainer claims hung but not wanted  
Mister Being-less-than-a-female's-best  
But have you seen a John Holmes movie?  
Got the double digit wide with a pack of porno groupies!  
Well my girl did, she stayed glued to dude  
He swingin fourteen inches and the remote she clenches  
But she's my Misses but she's his tonight  
And did I tell you John Holmes was white?  
Uh oh, we can't let the urban legends die  
Cause I be Mandingo and he be the gringo  
It ain't supposed to go like this, it was goin well  
Eight was swell, but fourteen brings hell  
But I can't compete with this feat, so must I eat  
the ultimate burger, I clicked on a cursor  
Triple W dot Ginseng dot com  
Tryna drop bombs, lay it down and hit in like John

Bring black, bring white (uh)  
Bring length, tonight If not, bye bye  
We like, we like a great big Johnson  
(What they like?)

We like a great big Johnson  
(Ha, what you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(Well say that then)  
We like a great big Johnson

You can blame it on the Internet, its too much access  
To big studs lookin for quick love and hugs  
They used to only have magazines with a three inch punk in a centerfold  
His pee-pee's cold  
But oh no my ego shrunk, when they got hunks  
Big J Peg, beef strapped to his leg  
No strings attached to the ride  
Plus they only touch with they feminine side, so why try  
But I bought tools from the tools store  
I heard the revolutions per minute, can make up for dippin in it  
Ain't no shame in my game, you could make to claim  
You say your layin the pipe, but pay attention to your wife  
Lover man ..  
Come home from work and John Holmes be sittin up in your thing about fourteen  
n inches deep  
And you standin in the doorway lookin at three and a half  
Bring black, bring white (bring white?)  
Bring length (huh?), tonight (say what?)  
If not (yeah), bye bye  
We like, we like a great big Johnson  
(C'mon)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(C'mon)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(C'mon, chicks)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(C'mon, chicks)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(What you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(Ladies, what you like?)  
We like a great big Johnson  
(C'mon)  
We like a great big Johnson

Damn girl, you meant that shit