

Shes Got A Butt Bigger Than The Beatles
Cledus T Judd

(She s Got A Butt) Bigger Than The Beatles

G C G D
She cooks with lard Loves hot food bars
G C G D
A quart of sweet tea and fried pork skins
G C G D
Can t get enough eats till she s stuffed
G C D G
Go s to the bath room and she comes back again
D C G
She thinks she looks just like Madonna
C G D G D
When she runs her greasy fingers through her bleach blond hair
C G
Most sometimes she ll place another order
C G D
And lordy have mercy on that little bitty chair

Chorus:

G D C G
She s got a butt bigger than the Beatles
D C G D
Eatin me outta house and home
G D C D
Her booty size well it outta be illegal
G D C D
She has a hard time sittin on the throne
G D
Hamburgers, Hotdogs
C G
Cheese fries, and Colds law
G C D G
A dozen bear claws yum, yum, yum
G C G D
Loves sausage links, hates diet drinks

G C G D
Takes up both seats in a two seater car
G C G D
Her doctor said, lay off the bread

G **C** **G**
D
 But he didn't say nothing bout a Snickers bar
D **C** **G**
 She drinks sweet milk by the gallon
C **G** **D**
G D
 And shed never eat a salad or a Lean Cuisine
C **G**
 And she'll lay spread out on the hammock
C **G** **D** **G**
 After she's done her damage at Dairy Queen

Chorus:

Em **C**
 No you won't find her name on the weight loss of fame
G **D**
 Down at Jennie Craigs
Em **C**
 Cause when she eats em out at the Waffle House
G **D**
 They'll bring in more ham and eggs

Chorus

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