

Bumpasaurus Cometh

Sir Mix-A-Lot

1985

I jumps up in the rap game

Wet behind the ears, so I couldn't hear what I should of feared

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

I left the streets so I figured I was up out the wicked mix

But the skillet just got bigger *laughter*

So now they cookin' bigga niggas

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

Yeah, you feel me?

But I figured these Jakes couldn't know no more than some of these old hoes

But these Jakes was pimpin', baby

Aw, was they ever pimpin'

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

These Jakes was mega-pimpin'

Tell you anything you wanna hear, feed your ego

Buy your big houses, fancy cars

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

Even buy you a wife if you want one

But it wasn't no love

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

Pimps ain't got no love

Had to ease back, regroup

Turn around and do this all again

The Bumpasaurus is back

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)

Not 'cause I gotta be

Just 'cause I wanna be

It's like that, G

(Return of the Bumpasaurus)