

# Xxl

## Keith Anderson

Well, Mamma was exhausted after she had me  
Took two nurses to hold me and one nurse to slap me  
Doctor turned to Mamma and he shook his head  
Wiped the sweat off his brow and then he said  
"This boy's way off the charts as far as I can tell  
Ooh, brr, Mamma, he's a double XL" By the second grade, I was five foot two  
Fifth grade, I was wearin' a size 12 shoe  
Eighth grade, I was shoppin' at the Big & Tall  
And the coaches had me playin' High School football  
Uncle Roy said, "Boy, you'll make the NFL  
Ooh, brr, son you're a double XL"  
Double XL, double XL  
Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell  
Double XL, double XL  
I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held  
Ooh, brr, baby, I'm a double XL, hey Here we go  
Country cuties in Texas, string bikinis in Florida  
Barbie dolls drivin' Lexus out in California  
A skinny little pretty boy ain't what they wanna hold  
They want a real man with meat on his bones  
I'll yank their Yankees, ring their southern bells  
They say, "Ooh, brr, we love a double XL" Double XL, double XL  
Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell  
Double XL, double XL  
I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held  
Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XL  
Double XL solo Well, double XL, double XL  
Don't call me on the phone, just ring my dinner bell  
Double XL, double XL  
I'm a lean mean love machine that likes to be held  
Ooh, brr, baby I'm a double XL Well if you have any doubts, come see for yourself  
Why all the girls love a double XL  
Ooh, brr, yeah I'm a double XL Yeah, oh  
Triple XL too

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>