

Dans: Bobbi With An I
Artist: Phil Vassar
Song: Bobbi With An I

Well, Bobbi's been a friend since I can't remember when
We all went together to school
A linebacker, a quarterback-sacker
Yeah Bobbi, he's as strong as a mule

So imagine our shock
'Bout ten o'clock down at the Whistle Stop one weekend
Yeah, the whole place stopped, you could've heard a chin drop
The minute he walked in

'Cause it was Bobbi with a I
He isn't just one of the guys
In his pink party dress, you never would guess
He benches 335

You better watch how much you drink
He might look better than you think
If it's the big boned girl with a platinum curl
Hey, then don't be surprised

Well, that's just Bobbi with a i, i, i, i, i
I, i, i, i, i

Now Monday mornin', he'll be be drivin' that tow truck
And he ain't takin' no lip
He's been known to knock a few teeth out
If you ask him for a beauty tip

So we live and let live, that's how it is
Nobody gives a second thought these days
But if somebody hollers, "Hey, there's a chick in the men's room!"
We just smile and say

No, that's just Bobbi with a I
He isn't just one of the guys
In his pink party dress you never would guess
He benches 335

You better watch how much you drink
He might look better than you think
If it's the big boned girl with a platinum curl
Hey, then don't be surprised
Yeah, that's just Bobbi with a

Hey
Who's that girl
With those shapely sexy thighs?

That's just Bobbi with an I
He isn't just one of the guys
In his pink party dress, you never would guess
He benches 335

You better watch how much you drink
He might look better than you think
If it's the big boned girl with a platinum curl
Hey, then don't be surprised

Well, that's just Bobbi with a i, i, i, i, i
I, i, i, i, i