Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass!

Yeah, it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two, But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do, 'Cause I got that boom, boom that all the boys chase, And all the right junk in all the right places.

I see the magazine, workin' that Photoshop. We know that stuff ain't real, c'mon now, make it stop. If you got beauty, beauty, just raise 'em up, Cause every inch of you is perfect, from the bottom to the top!

Yeah, my mama, she told me don't worry about your size, She says boys like a little more booty to hold at night. You know I won't be no stick-figure silicone Barbie doll, So if that's what you're into, then go ahead and move along.

Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass!

I'm bringing booty back, go ahead and tell them skinny girls that. No, I'm just playing, I know you think you're fat, but I'm here to tell ya, Every inch of you is perfect, from the bottom to the top.

Yeah, my mama, she told me don't worry about your size, She says boys like a little more booty to hold at night. You know I won't be no stick-figure silicone Barbie doll, So if that's what you're into, then go ahead and move along.

Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble! I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass!