

Twerk a Little

Bubba Sparxxx

Feel me

Come onCatch me on a back road or cookin' in your momma's house

In your daughter's guts or just spazzin' out

Me and Bubba know what the hell we talkin' 'bout

Pickin' up Betty's like they was beans and brussel sproutsWe got the clout to make you bounce a little

We got the clout to make you down this pickle until you gettin' tickled

C'mon Bubba, let's surround this biddle

While you work the back bit, Timb' work the middleUh oh, uh oh! I see ya see ya smile

Uh oh, uh oh! Down comes your blouse

Timb' been around 'em all

From white to black, even magnoliaTo hit 'em in project halls

In back of the streets, maybe, right in front of y'all

Timb' and Bubba is a problem, y'all

It's like hip hop meets Effin Tim McGrawWe two fools and don't take no mess

Bitch lumber logs just to work the chest

He's country finest, I'm country best

Puttin' lights out train, just get in that dress, now c'monTwerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

Go on witcha bad self, c'mon witcha bad selfTwerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

Go on witcha bad self, c'mon witcha bad selfI brought enough with me to start this bitch a college fund

Fitted Boy and Polo and she ain't even got a son

Timmy, kind of shy, told me to tell you drop it some

Here Betty, take this grand, get your monthly shoppin' doneYou can shake for them but bet that you don't profit
none

I got a coochie fart fetish baby, pop me one

While you by the bar, I grab your boy a shot of rum

I'm the shit to the point, you gotta stop, I got the runsUh oh, uh oh! Why they all on Timmy?

Uh oh, uh oh! Ten grand is all they give me

Still got a grand left, can I let my hand rest

Right there on your damn chest, fondlin' your tan breastI might just snap back and cuss a broad
But this bitch is truly blessed, so I must applaud

In and out of every club in less than a hour

Sprinkle on a little Pervis like I'm fresh out the showerAnd rest assured Timmy runnin' with Bubba

We gettin' slurped by two sluts right in front of each other

And we'll probably do the same thang next Monday evening

I gotta ride this Bentley home 'cause Timmy's out, so we leavin', nowTwerk a little, twerk a little, let me see
you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

Go on witcha bad self, c'mon witcha bad selfTwerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

Go on witcha bad self, c'mon witcha bad selfI see you lookin' out the corner of your eye

Come up here and rub up on my thighI'm comin', baby, as fast as I can

So while you're waitin'

Won'tcha go 'head and talk to my manI see you lookin' out the corner of your eye

Come up here and rub up on my thighThank you Timmy, I don't mind yo' sloppy seconds

But when I send her back to you I bet we both infectedI see you lookin' out the corner of your eye

Come up here and rub up on my thighBubba, won'tcha just do what I tell ya

She got some good snapper

Yes she do, dammit, didn't I tell you?I see you lookin' out the corner of your eye

Come up here and rub up on my thigh

Won't you put it in my mouth, won't you put it in my mouth?Now that's what I'm talkin' 'boutTwerk a little,

twerk a little, let me see you drop it

Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it

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