

# Disappear

Chris Cacavas

And we are  
The krush groovin, the body-movin  
The record makin and the record breakin  
And it goes a little something like this

Uh, oh, frickity, uh, oh

A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Oh, I see, come on  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Ohho

I got my boots polished up and my overalls pressed  
He is back, it was over y'all guessed  
I heard ya new stuff and I hope it's y'all's best  
Cos this that ? that's disposin' y'all's mess  
See I live with Ricky Wade and I'm still with Timmy Mosley  
Hit every town, every suein' city knows me  
Oops, I admit, every suein' city chose me  
Why are you yappin, I sent you to get the groceries  
Hot shot, hype down, money's in my sight now  
Really think that you can keep from me but it like how  
Bubba's out of sight, wow, yeah I'm really psyched out  
Plus we got them kids in the yard and they like (OW)  
I was playin' in, Bubba's gonna strike now  
Been milkin' music, we just had to find the right cow  
Still I'm in the field, ain't no tellin' what I might plow  
Fly always from the early bird to nights

A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Oh, I see, I said

A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah, oh  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear

No they might

I popped up with Archie to let ya know I'm ready  
Put some hickey on the Betty and some mickeys on the chevy  
Just hit me when you're ready, oh and send a deposit  
A title, a bobbin, I'm stumble in and rob ya  
? walk the walk, too much for you to knock it  
That I'm a been done, ain't no words to drop it  
Said it first quarter to double up the profit  
Timmy call to play now huddle up I got it  
I assure y'all I'm no average, okey-dokey backward savage  
Don't subscribe to that old add, and this country boy is no ?  
That's just a sample of flows I can handle  
And no I ain't content with that gold on the mantle  
If hip-hop's dead then I rose from the shambles  
As him to which y'all can't hold a candle

I said a lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Oh, I see, I said  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Ohho

Oh, I see, they don't really do a forty quite like me  
Yeah I know you miss me, just a innocent wing see  
Cos the belly sexy, and I keep it greedy  
That's why every girl I meet seems to need me  
And I try to help 'em, call 'em Bubba easy  
Got a mean slur being chunky but to please me  
But not enough to part me from my cheesy  
But I love the hold 'em two big bouldem  
Balls on her chest, cock nine hit em low dem  
Betty shoulda told 'em, Bubba K is holdin'  
Down this fort with a army of Trojans  
I was soft spoken, mamma raised me humble  
But gotta be a crocodile if I'm a raid the jungle  
Back in the mud thirty days in the puddle  
Sucker speak up, I can't translate ya muffle

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Oh, I see  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah  
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A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, ah yeah  
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Oh, I see

A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear, oh  
Get some money from Ugly, buy a keg of beer, oh  
A lot of y'all was thinkin' that Bubba would disappear  
Ohho

Go boy, ahahahaha, hehe, ha hehehe  
Goin' around I told ya once before, ah yeah  
Hey, frickity, he-he-he-he, I told ya once before, ah yeah  
He-he-he'll be-be-be comin' round the mountain  
He'll be comin' round the mountain when he comes  
He-he-he ain't goin' nowhere  
Gotta-gotta-gotta make that competition  
2000, 2000 and eternity, Timmy, Bubba, we out

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