

# Well Water

## Bubba Sparxxx

Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine  
It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts  
And the price they'll pay to shine  
Now I done came a ways up this long road, in spite of the lies that y'all told  
Believe me these folks is all cold from the Polo Club to Paul doe  
They all know Bubba ya boy who cut her without a rubber  
But you couldn't look past my skin, so me and Ken wrote about the water  
Now it's true I babble on about blotter and tales of beanstalks  
But peep it it ain't no secret I'm reachin' beyond that cheap talk  
'Cause we fought battles and this water make yo' trunk rattle  
So if it's beef you searchin' fo' I run with poachers who hunt cattle  
And it don't matter, if you crunk in the club,  
or drunk in the pub  
Bring that notion to my ocean boy you sunk in a sub  
I'm crumblin' buds of homegrown, ponderin' shit that's gone wrong  
But fuck it it ain't productive to dwell on somethin' that's lone gone  
My dome's blown, from twenty plus years of experimentin'  
With whatever drug you pedalin', from acid coke to heroin  
But lately I've been settlin for liquor and herbal treats  
I want the money, the hoes, and the house on Myrtle Beach  
Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine  
It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts  
And the price they'll pay to shine  
Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
I pray it opens up your eyes  
'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all  
So we live for the present time  
Next time you in the A-T-L get on 85 South and travel  
Sixty miles to Legrange, but watch yo' chrome off on that gravel  
Then mount your horse and saddle 'cause you in the country now  
The birthplace of Bubba 'Kay now leave before the sun is down  
It's funny how you look at us as nothin' more than crumbs of dust  
That's scattered on your wall when just like y'all in guns we trust  
Run with us for bout a week, let us teach you how to speak  
With this jazzy rural grammar to get them hoes up out they seat  
Bouncin' beats all down the street out them  
Buicks on chrome 'n' blades  
And even though it's Christmas day we still eatin' on foamy plates  
Ain't nuttin', we gon' be straight whether you accept us or decline us  
I ain't Baby, Shan ain't Mannie, but I still feel we 'Big Tymers'  
Them classics all designers, unforgiven and livin'  
Like today is forever 'cause tomorrow is for the vision

Based on optimism and honestly I can't see it  
 I'ma crank it up tonight if tomorrow comes so be it  
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 Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine  
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 And the price they'll pay to shine  
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
 I pray it opens up your eyes  
 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all  
 So we live for the present time  
 Man I'm feelin' day to day, on dope quotes ridin' a boat that hope floats  
 With an entourage of po' folks, who smoke dope but don't cope  
 I swear to y'all I won't croak, before this dream is realized  
 No confederates in this settlement but trust me the South will rise  
 It ain't even about the rap shit, we already mastered that shit  
 All the water in this well's for country folks who never had shit  
 Did you know they closin' down the only factory in this town?  
 But still you got the nerve to say it's plenty work  
 to go around  
 I asked the Lord to hold me down 'til I find me some distribution  
 He kept me up for seven nights then finally hit me with this solution  
 As a result of this pollution it seems my water is now valued  
 At twenty dollars a jug, so yes sir, we puttin' it out soon  
 But in the form of loud tunes to soothe your troubled heart  
 What many call salvation is really just Bubba Sparxxx  
 So when I'm easin' up them charts, say thank you cause this for y'all  
 Pay the price, live your life, and that money, get it all  
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
 Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine  
 It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts  
 And the price they'll pay to shine  
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
 I pray it opens up your eyes  
 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all  
 So we live for the present time  
 If you need to bathe, then bathe  
 And if you wanna drink, come on and drink from this well  
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
 Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine  
 It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts  
 And the price they'll pay to shine  
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind  
 I pray it opens up your eyes  
 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all  
 So we live for the present time  
 Bubba Sparxxx, huh, Big Shan, J.J., Southwestern Clay  
 Collabo, two geezy, huh, y'all hurtin' for this  
 Huh, you need it, Bubba

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