

Dark Days, Bright Nights

Bubba Sparxxx

Okay

If you shed blood with me to this point, you deserve an explanation
For all the hell that you've endured, while helping me reach my destination
And this effort to bless the nation, I've might had did more harm than good
But I've always showed you heart, this is just my but apart from would

Man, I love the darkest hood but also the brightest suburb

To think I would just despise the folks

Because I'm broke and white it's absurd

I'm told be tight, you get hurt, but I don't hear my spinal spinning

Yeah, we found some distribution, but bet the crying is just beginning 'Coz these bright nights could lead to dark
days and vice versa

Even if Greg Street don't play, I guarantee you a nice purchase

Frankly, I'm quite certain I'm the livest fucker out there

I'm making love to the truth, inside that vocal booth without care

I won't even talk about stare from angry illogic rappers

'Coz every time they get confronted, they'll try to give you head than dap ya

This one don't really need a hook, but Shannon said it'll be a single

So I devote this to my life, so much more than a catch of a jiggle Dark days, bright nights

For that outside in the night, you know what Bubba's life is like

Bright nights, dark days

For them broads that truly love me and hate to see me live this way Dark days, bright nights

For when they say you can't live, fuck them, do it just out of spite

Bright nights, dark days

For every person without a voice that got something they need to say See it's apparent that you know, there's a
lot of folks that love Bubba

Not cause of any rap I wrote, they just see something above gutter

Though, my pockets don't reflex that

It's my vision, and they respect that

Love comes in a form of a various drug, and I can't neglect that

So me and my folks get fucked up like six nights out of seven

That's the bright light in our lives

Like God's shinning light right out of Heaven

But at the conclusion of every session

I wish that dark day to expose the plight of my situation No blow, no dough for big shows

But still they see we this close from seeing the promise land

So that leads to another bright night, when all of us is college grand

Being loved by the moms and dads

Which some of us wasn't blessed with

You think we all born with two lovin' parents and a treasure chest

Shit, I was fortunate to be loved, by my paternal units
And I'm gonna make their son a winner, fuck how bad it'll hurt I'm doing it
Even if I was to ruin it, never with me and my heart part ways
We developed too strong of a bond, turning bright nights into dark days
Dark days, bright nights
For that outside in the night, you know what Bubba's life is like
Bright nights, dark days
For them broads that truly love me and hate to see me live this way
Dark days, bright nights
For when they say you can't live, fuck them, do it just out of spite
Bright nights, dark days
For every person without a voice that got something they need to say
Yeah, it's true, I also do get praise from the
other side of the tracks
You know, that dark days part of town
When they intentionally hide the blacks
Ain't got no reply to that, I said I'm sorry if I'm to blame
I tried like hell to sooth your soul by planting the facts inside your brain
I never once lied to the game, the acceptance of not one black dude
It's just Bubba that country fucker smoking swages
And eating snack foods
Now every time they ask you, why you live the way you choose too
Say 'coz Bubba set you right, the only one they loved, knew you
That leaves you with no excuse to settle with
what they offer
He try to pay you the slave wagers, play that role, and tell them naw, sir
I'll probably won't even falter if you dismiss me as the demon
'Coz it is true, I am not you, my skin's the tone of piss and seamen
But if we fight this evening, I assure you, we'll both bleed red
And it'll take your whole slum and all their guns to leave me dead
Plus all that blood we shed what do nothin' but server their purpose
So let's unite these dark days and bright nights, they'll see you nervous
Dark days, bright nights
For that outside in the night, you know what Bubba's life is like
Bright nights, dark days
For them broads that truly love me and hate to see me live this way

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