

That Man (feat. Sleepy Brown)

Bubba Sparxxx

[Chorus - Sleepy Brown]

Everywhere that I seem to go, all people they know

There goes that man

Cadillac's steady move, all ladies choose it

There goes that man

Been all around the world and I kissed every girl

There goes that man

Girl this ain't no kind of illusion, it's really that man

There goes that man[Verse 1 - Duddy Ken]

Hey, when we step up out the play man

We bring that monster A game

Switchin or say through lanes

Green on my shirt like Tulane

Drunk and drivin in two lanes

Dirt Reynolds, that's the new name

Dip out and handle a few thangs

Bet I come back a rich man

Some of these cats is bitch made

My shift be like a switch blade

The doors, open this way

That man, went that a way

Chase cheese like a rat race

Push my button like there

And that's gonna get you nowhere

Just like you fuckin yourself

I've been all over the globe and hit a lot little spots (spots)

Met bitches that love the nigga, that's if she fucked me or not (not)

Trappin what's in my spot (spot)

Not movin, just got me no dough

It's like my money was slow mo'

I bought a car and got Mobile

My city's up on my shoulders

I'm takin life as we know of

Tranformin into a whole 'nother world and time

Beat up tracks and murder rhymes

Don't dare close the curtain, cause I'm just beginnin

Bubba was the beginnin but bitch I'ma end it

Hey, I'm that man, man[Chorus][Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Shit, I'm a Dodge Rammer, god damn if I ain't two and 0
I'm competin and momma's eatin, so am I losin? No
But shit was movin slow, I had to switch machines up
Destiny don't always match with the shit you dreamed up
But Bubba ain't no cream puff
In my life, I've seen much
Held the thrills and the spills
Through it all, I kept it trill
Guarantee I never will ever feel as helpless
As I did these last couple years, I know you felt this
Really don't expect no forgiveness for "Deliverance"
Then again I offer no apologies, I meant the shit
Cause I lived the shit, truth is truth and that's the end of it
I'm up and runnin, bet my jersey's in the rafters when I sit
Watched it when I get a hit, everybody benefits
I'm far removed from innocence, a year older than twenty-six
Pussy just remember this, I ain't chose the path I'm on
If you want it, come and get it, as that man I stand alone (oh!)[Chorus][Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]
Duddy! Haha
Uh huh, hey say, hey let the guns play
I just came with "Me, Myself, and I" like Beyonce
Let these suckers run they coffee coolers, I'm the truest
Country motherfucker, bust and kill the talk, it's time to do it
Everything your idol do it, I can do it cock eyed
Three albums supplied, once I have not lied
That should mean a lot right?
Maybe when they open up the books, I can get a look
You must admit, I'm dope as fuck, true I ain't devoted much
Of my raps to dope, I'm just a little to preoccupied with the truth, you know what's up
Sorry but I know this much, Bubba K is sen-sat-ional
That shit ain't no bull
Ain't no bull that I can't pull, I am him
That'll be the case, if I'm ridin rims or shinin them
Bubba baby, more trouble baby, ha I love you hate me
Ask your lady, is it maybe her that I've been pluggin lately
Fucker [echo]

Songwriters

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