Jimmy Mathis

Bubba Sparxxx

New south, [Incomprehensible] Athems Joy, Mudd Kat'z
[Incomprehensible]The Mathis family, they cant hide
Their money from us no more, it's going down
Jimmy Mathis, please come out here
And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama tell Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none
Jimmy Mathis, please come out here
And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama tell Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none
Any blood sheared for causes that deserves it, is blood well worth it
We fought to preserve it, you caught him in person
You know Bubba siked out, you hate it when they talk
But love it when I shout
Fuck with me, I doubt that you really can
When I get to doin' my Hill Billy dance, a step to the left
And 2 back to the right, take a shot of petrone
And get back to the mic
Yeah I'm rappin' tonite, but as soon as the light hit
I'm all about the green man, to hell with this white shit
Unless it's that white shit that speed up ya pulse rate
Some cardiac arrest so sweet with a dough taste
This what they must face, I'ma be right here
Spittin' these flames out, and drinkin' Bud Light beer
'Til the cows home and the dogs quit barkin'
Daddy tell 'em who I am and don't beg no pardons
Jimmy Mathis, please come out here
And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama tell, Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none
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And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama, tell Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none
They watch me in the country, like the rates on Sunday
And I wear the crown for 'em till you take it from me
I made some money, but blew most up
Bought and sold all the shit that you bust up

But I love my life, and ain't much I regret
I just hope I remember half of what I forget
Through years and the tears, the blood and the sweat
But if you ever believe, its time to double your bet
'Cause I ain't even tapped into half my potential
But I have shown growth though and that is essential
Grab you a pencil, jot a few notes down
The questions they asked me, the answers I know now
Bet I ain't no clown, fuck what you thought, dogg
I'm with Jimmy Mathis ol' truck with a saw, dogg
Just to rip up, let some shit jump
We'll take it to the water, and yo shit will get sunk
Jimmy Mathis, please come out here
And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama, tell Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none
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Jimmy Mathis, please come out here
And tell these folks who ya son is
And Mama, tell Russell, load the shotgun
And get this loot 'cause we ain't got none, wot?

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