

# Betty Betty

## Bubba Sparxxx

Uh uh wassup ladies?  
Bubba can't forget about y'allHey Betty, Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you something  
Hey Betty, Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend bumpin'  
Hey Betty, Betty, understand, see I ain't got no patience  
Hey Betty, Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these relationsI left yesterday, and I headed straight  
Up 78, to the ATL  
These record sales done paid me well  
So I'm smoking good, can't you smell?Life is hell, till you drop a gem  
Now Bubba got hoes, jocking him  
Not 'cuz he cute, 'cuz he got that loot  
Wear polo suits and that's hot to themI see your ass, over at the bar  
Try your best to fill up that bra  
A double-D, sippin' bubbly and you'd give your life  
Just to fuck with meReluctantly I walk on by  
I'm not gon' lie, that Betty fine  
But I got to drank, can't even thank  
Unless I'm tanked, I'm already highSo let it fly, miss Kimberly  
I can see right now you into me  
I'ma holla at you bout 10 till 3  
Tryin' to switch from beam to HennessyBut you know I cant, so give me Jimmy  
And sit right down till the bottles empty  
Then we cut, but now shut up  
Old stupid slut, I stated simply4 am, we back in Athens, rollin' balls  
And the bitch is laughin'  
Chalk the first one, up to rappin'  
I waited years, but tonight it happenHey Betty, Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you something  
Hey Betty, Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend bumpin'  
Hey Betty, Betty, understand, see I ain't got no patience  
Hey Betty, Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these relationsHey Betty, Betty, I'm tryin' to see if you  
adventurous  
Hey Betty, Betty, I only mess with 9's and 10's and up  
Hey Betty, Betty, you got some things, I'd love to photograph  
Hey Betty, Betty, you heard a while, but you don't know the halfI missed you Betty, since I last  
Saw your ass at the polo club  
What's the matter, can't show no love?  
I guess you here 'bout them photos ofYou and me on the Internet  
Get over there, we ain't finished yet  
I got a new, camera, Miss Pamela  
And I'm fin to letBobby introduce you to the helicopter

And when he through  
 I bet its clear, why crackers here  
 Ain't trying to hear, another word from you I'm certain to, attract a virus  
 'Cuz using rubbers, don't excite us  
 If you ain't cutting, don't invite us  
 And I wont return, if you stole the nighters Don't deny us, we them boys  
 Talkin' bout you sing with a pretty voice  
 Just to fuck, and now your buck  
 All in my face, you made a shitty choice I get it moist every time I touch it  
 Freaky-deaky all out in public  
 And guess where Mr. Sparxxx erupted?  
 In her grill, but still, she loved it Hey Betty, Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you something  
 Hey Betty, Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend bumpin'  
 Hey Betty, Betty, understand, see I ain't got no patience  
 Hey Betty, Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these relations Hey Betty, Betty, I'm tryin' to see if you  
 adventurous  
 Hey Betty, Betty, I only mess with 9's and 10's and up  
 Hey Betty, Betty, you got some things, I'd love to photograph  
 Hey Betty, Betty, you heard a while, but you don't know the half Now, you might see me, ridin' 'lac  
 With Rodney black, on a Coochie chase  
 Or you might catch me with Chunky Shan  
 At some slightly tan, white groupie's place Then booty shake, Betty's got  
 A special spot in Bubbas heart  
 Puttin' cheese to her college degree  
 But a lot of fleas shake it up for free If it was up to me, you'd be with me  
 Sippin' beam, ridin' in between  
 Lagrange and Athens, if you love me  
 Engrave my name on your nipple ring I'm spiffy clean, when it comes to females  
 Sex with me only ups your resale  
 Blazin' quarters, up to ounces  
 Keep the dimes, they done nixed the spare well How that weed smell? Oh I know it  
 That's how these Georgia crackers grow it  
 You getting high to every time you blow it  
 If you feelin' freaky, why won't you show it? I don't mind, Shan don't mind  
 Jed don't mind, we don't mind  
 But if you scared, get on from here  
 'Cuz frankly dear, we don't need your kind Hey Betty, Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you something  
 Hey Betty, Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend bumpin'  
 Hey Betty, Betty, understand, see I ain't got no patience  
 Hey Betty, Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these relations Hey Betty, Betty, I'm tryin' to see if you  
 adventurous  
 Hey Betty, Betty, I only mess with 9's and 10's and up  
 Hey Betty, Betty, you got some things, I'd love to photograph  
 Hey Betty, Betty, you heard a while, but you don't know the half

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>