

Betty Betty

Bubba Sparxxx

Uh uh wassup ladies?
Bubba can't forget about y'all
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
I 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 them
I 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 me
Reluctantly 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 high
So 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 Hennessey
But 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 simply
4 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 happen
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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
I 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 of
You 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 let
Bobby 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
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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
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