Bubba Sparxx

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This is Bubba Sparxx in the streets This is Bubba Sparxx in the streets I just hitch hiked my way from Athens to Cascade Paid homage for three days, been writin' the past eight I feel I'm the last great warrior of written lyric You can move to Polo Club bitch, you still ain't gettin' near it If it's Bubba spittin' fear it, this that shit legends made of It'll take more than a flag for them folks to segregate us Hook it, let it cake up prepare it for whole sale This my mother fuckin' heart, I don't care if it don't sell I dare you to go tell, your people that Bubbas bogus I'm sorry, did my antics interrupt your fucking focus? Dammit I guess it's hopless, y'all just won't listen When I'm rhymin' to provide you with diamond that don't glisten I had to be the one, this shit was my birth right You content with moving units, I'm faced with a worse plight To give you a verse like, that first hit of extascy Yeah you special in your click but you ain't shit up next to me And if you get the best of me, nah, that shit ain't feasable 'Cuz trying to get a hold of Bubba is like chasing a greasy bull It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (The coolest white boy I know) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (C'mon now y'all don't really want it) Shit these boys don't really want it, the just mumblin' to be heard Damn y'all wasn't lying, sleepy crumblin' in some sweet herb I'm humble till my speech slurs, then it's off the bleachears In the closet with your wife enticing her to floss her features This one 'ot to teach you, it ain't fun to play with Bubba Took a rich prissy bitch and played her this and made her gutta' But she made me late for suppa' and I don't eat but once a day I'm tryin' to watch my weight 'cuz my street days a month away And I want these sluts to love me, but if they don't then fuck 'em 'Cuz tomorrow if they swallow, if they won't, I duck 'em I bet y'all never seen one of me look so clean Kept it right here in the South and did it with a good old team So hate it if you must, but I made it and you can trust That every vowel out my bowel, is sacred it just to us

They played it and made a fuss 'cuz the truth is a frighten topic

Ricky pull the plug, shit, that's all that might could stop it It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets

(The coolest white boy I know)
It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets
(C'mon now y'all don't really want it)
It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets
(The coolest white boy I know)
It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets
(They just mumblin' to be heard)

I'm through noddin' my head to shit, thats anythin' but monumental
Can't just settle for La Grange, therefore my slang is continental
From my road to your trap, my code is no dap
If your head is like a keg, chillin' ice cold with no tap
Five shows with no nap, I'll sleep when I in the dirt
Ain't tryin' to party with you industry faggots, I come to work
Emergin' from the hurt, that life was and still will be
Took a shower at the dungeon, dried off and was still filthy
These bitches will feel me, I promise, just bein' honest
It's like its '93 again, got that heat for them premadonnas
Wide eyed in the booth, this goes beyond politics
In other words keep that pussy, I already got a bitch
And I'm pledgin' not switch from authentic to counterfeit
'Cuz when it comes to that raw, y'all hit it I found the shit
And I wont speak in the dungeon, till it's hardway on the wall

In the name of Bubba Sparxx, shit ain't even fair for y'all

It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (The coolest white boy I know) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (C'mon now y'all don't really want it) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (The coolest white boy I know) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (They just mumblin' to be heard) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (The coolest white boy I know) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (C'mon now y'all don't really want it) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (The coolest white boy I know) It's Bubba Sparxxx in the streets (They just mumblin' to be heard) The coolest white boy I know

They just mumblin' to be heard

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