

Well Water

Bubba Sparxxx

Let that water cleanse yo' mind
Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine
It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts
And the price they'll pay to shine
Now I done came a ways up this long road, in spite of the lies that y'all told
Believe me these folks is all cold from the Polo Club to Paul doe
They all know Bubba ya boy who cut her without a rubber
But you couldn't look past my skin, so me and Ken wrote about the water
Now it's true I babble on about blotter and tales of beanstalks
But peep it it ain't no secret I'm reachin' beyond that cheap talk
'Cause we fought battles and this water make yo' trunk rattle
So if it's beef you searchin' fo' I run with poachers who hunt cattle
And it don't matter, if you crunk in the club,
or drunk in the pub
Bring that notion to my ocean boy you sunk in a sub
I'm crumblin' buds of homegrown, ponderin' shit that's gone wrong
But fuck it it ain't productive to dwell on somethin' that's lone gone
My dome's blown, from twenty plus years of experimentin'
With whatever drug you pedalin', from acid coke to heroin
But lately I've been settlin for liquor and herbal treats
I want the money, the hoes, and the house on Myrtle Beach
Let that water cleanse yo' mind
Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine
It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts
And the price they'll pay to shine
Let that water cleanse yo' mind
I pray it opens up your eyes
'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all
So we live for the present time
Next time you in the A-T-L get on 85 South and travel
Sixty miles to Legrange, but watch yo' chrome off on that gravel
Then mount your horse and saddle 'cause you in the country now
The birthplace of Bubba 'Kay now leave before the sun is down
It's funny how you look at us as nothin' more than crumbs of dust
That's scattered on your wall when just like y'all in guns we trust
Run with us for bout a week, let us teach you how to speak
With this jazzy rural grammar to get them hoes up out they seat
Bouncin' beats all down the street out them
Buicks on chrome 'n' blades
And even though it's Christmas day we still eatin' on foamy plates
Ain't nuttin', we gon' be straight whether you accept us or decline us
I ain't Baby, Shan ain't Mannie, but I still feel we 'Big Tymers'
Them classics all designers, unforgiven and livin'
Like today is forever 'cause tomorrow is for the vision

Based on optimism and honestly I can't see it
 I'ma crank it up tonight if tomorrow comes so be it
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 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all
 So we live for the present time
 Man I'm feelin' day to day, on dope quotes ridin' a boat that hope floats
 With an entourage of po' folks, who smoke dope but don't cope
 I swear to y'all I won't croak, before this dream is realized
 No confederates in this settlement but trust me the South will rise
 It ain't even about the rap shit, we already mastered that shit
 All the water in this well's for country folks who never had shit
 Did you know they closin' down the only factory in this town?
 But still you got the nerve to say it's plenty work
 to go around
 I asked the Lord to hold me down 'til I find me some distribution
 He kept me up for seven nights then finally hit me with this solution
 As a result of this pollution it seems my water is now valued
 At twenty dollars a jug, so yes sir, we puttin' it out soon
 But in the form of loud tunes to soothe your troubled heart
 What many call salvation is really just Bubba Sparxxx
 So when I'm easin' up them charts, say thank you cause this for y'all
 Pay the price, live your life, and that money, get it all
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind
 Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine
 It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts
 And the price they'll pay to shine
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind
 I pray it opens up your eyes
 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all
 So we live for the present time
 If you need to bathe, then bathe
 And if you wanna drink, come on and drink from this well
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind
 Feel it tricklin' down yo' spine
 It's all about the wills and wont's, do's and don'ts
 And the price they'll pay to shine
 Let that water cleanse yo' mind
 I pray it opens up your eyes
 'Cause can't nobody call, tomorrow at all
 So we live for the present time
 Bubba Sparxxx, huh, Big Shan, J.J., Southwestern Clay
 Collabo, two geezy, huh, y'all hurtin' for this
 Huh, you need it, Bubba

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