

# Lose Your Mind

## The Third Bardo

(featuring Timbaland)

[Timbaland]Yo, come on, come on, Bubba let's go

Yo, come on, Bubba let's go

Uh, frickity, Bubba let's go

Bubba, B-Bubba, B-Bubba, B-Bubba let's go

[Bubba Sparxxx]Y'all don't know, y'all ain't heard, well here it come again

Bring the rain, blow the wind, and roll the thunder in

We gon' live, we gon' die and everythang between

Y'all the fire, country girl, don't say she ain't a queen

Bubba said it, Bubba meant it, and that's just all it is

He's so south, he's so slow, I hope you fall for this

Me and P-D up in Riley, oh that's a true event

Doing all of them thangs you lames do resent

Y'all ain't foolin' with this (oh), don't even bother with that (oh)

I'm the hardest of these (oh), like my father for that (whoo)

Talkin' slick indirectly as if you really want it

That old boy don't be snappin', it just sound silly don't it

Run and shine up the coast, it's like the early twenties

What you done the whole day I did in thirty minutes

Boy don't run from me, it won't hurt you at all

Bubba walkin' the walk, y'all just learnin' to crawl

[Timbaland]Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)

Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind

Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)

[Bubba Sparxxx]They still here, I be damned if they be losing patience

Get yo ass off my porch or else the blues await ya

No more deer, no more geese, we huntin' close minded

Some bitches want some bidness well you can sure find it

The new south is alive and well inside of Bubba

Made his soul hurt in him, don't seem to mind each other

Thank you Lord for the blessings that you bestowed upon

This old boy from down there, I bought a golden pond

See they wanted to hate it, but they learnin' to love it

Timmy check on that fire, don't let it burn in the oven

Drankin' liquor, thankin' quicker that mostly y'all imagine  
After this, where's yo crib, I just might call a cabin  
On the lake, next to mama, my sister Ginge and them

Have 'em sayin' Timmy's cracker, yeah we remember him  
Come on Betty make it jump I make ya work it wild  
Slurp it up, swallow somethin', you get a perfect smile  
[Timbaland]Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)  
[Bubba Sparxxx]But I'm here for the long haul y'all  
But that just ain't a fact, naw, naw  
Them old boys made her take it all off  
You ain't got enough heart, naw, naw  
Lose your mind, find your spirit and let your life begin  
Say they just drank and smoke, well is you mice or man  
We them folks takin' three when y'all was takin' one  
Still I don't go to war totin' the naked gun  
Please pardon me people, I'm still finding myself  
Put on it's been a while, and rewind it to def  
Listen closely when I babble cause I done stand the demon  
In his eyes, and his smile like I was glad to leave him  
[Timbaland]Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)  
[Timbaland]Now lose your mind, lose your mind  
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Now lose your mind, lose your mind (I'm a lose it)  
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