

Run'n Wit Bubba

Bubba Sparxxx

Hahahahahahahaha

Where Bubba at, oh

He down the hall, talkin' nonsense baby

You runnin' wit Bubba now, put on your track shoes

Got a mouth full of fire, I'm finna spit it at you

No tattoos, just ? and other drugs

You don't love me just for that, well I bet you my mother does

What up 'cause, we can do it, however you gon' pursue it

I went from big balls to sticks y'all, but still ain't nothin' to it

So grab that Betty, Betty, run up in that wetty, wetty

Then tell her you run wit Bubba, she know that he legendary

This twelve pack of natural light got a cracker actin' right

Bumpin' everythang from Screw to Dave Matthews satellite

Daddy's right, Bubba K still is white feelin' like

If these hoes don't chill tonight I'm gon' feed her pills tonight

Until they right, yes sir, I'm buzzed, feelin' very festive

So I stroll up in the club to see if I am on the guest list

Excuse me Boi and Dre forgot to put me down again

But what if I hop my chunky ass up on this counter then

I finally found a friend and he said his name was Jill

Asked me did I want to crank it at this other spot that he go

I said just let me know, we can take the Whitey Ford

But you gotta put in for gas whatever price you can afford

Look at this ice I scored, it ain't shiny, it don't glitter

But it'll keep us up for days and make your heart go patter-pitter

But if you got some kids you might call the babysitter

And tell your lady bye cause after this she may be bitter

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Now we out on twenty-five, me and Jill with this creow

Bitch he hookin' up with got a white friend that suck dick

Fuck this man, we finna take these hoes to Athens

They already drunk and rollin', and that real hoe is passin'

Plus around my Honda there's more ? than Anacondas

But Jill man that's cool, we got a swimming pool and a sauna

Out at the polo club, no no 'cause, ain't no worries

But we gotta make it snappy though, my vision's gettin' blurry

And it's only ten-thirty, man this night is just beginnin'

Betty check that temperature, it's like the weather's right for sinnin'

But these some feisty women, and they got their own agenda

Did we tell 'em we was payin', fuck man I don't remember

I really hope we didn't cause I ain't got but nine dollars

And it ain't shit out in the ? except some empty wine bottles

To hell with these sluts we ? put they ?

Called along and say they missin' shit, hopefully they'll find us

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Then tell her you run wit Bubba, she know that he legendary
It's Monday morning now, me and Jill still ain't slept yet
You gotta work today, just call in sick, that's your best bet
A doctor would suggest rest but not when you with Bubba
Just weed, smoke and liquor, no oxygen, no water
Believe me when I say I'm a legend still in progress
Just run out to LaGrange and wait on my weed to harvest
Regardless of whether the cheddar finds my pocket
I'm a do this dope and hope my mind can profit
Allow the blind to watch it, allowed your man to hear it
They say he came with heart, Sparxxx came with spirit
Only lames will fear it, my rednecks and thugs
Will walk with me to death, the rest stepped in mud
Attracted all my bruvs, you could have wiped your feet
Them high school all Americans, man they can't compete
With the pills that I swallow, ideals that I follow
Or how I did they sister in Jill's Monte Carlo
I still need to borrow a few bones for two stones
Or maybe just the keys to that new home that you own
I'm too grown for playin', I'm too ripped, I'm stayin'
Wit you another day, what you say, it's Bubba K-in', haha
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