

# Take A Load Off

Bubba Sparxxx

Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah)  
Oh! here we go

All my mami's right (Oh!)  
(Here we go)  
All my mami's right (Oh!)  
(Here we go)

Hey! (Ah) Why you headin' my way (ah)  
What you need to do is (take the load off) (what)  
(Take the load off) (what), (take the load off) (what)  
(Take the load off willy)

Who else is so rural, but still make you feel urban  
Walk up in spine, ask if they chill Bourbon  
Jim Beam, Jack D, Evan Williams, that's me  
Tellin' Ginuwine "I love Hank sing in that key"  
Now he's lookin' at me, like Bub you alright  
Yeah I party dog, but not with them drugs that y'all like  
Now where Prada, Hampton and that little fuss is all hype  
I want what you want, and that's the busted bra type  
Where I come from, white boys ain't lame dog  
Honky and all that, the real ones ain't called  
Don't pull no bullshit unless you playin' paintball  
You a fuckin' felon, yeah but I'm gonna wipe the stank off  
C-W-B, read nothin' to flee  
Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris  
C-W-B, read nothin' to flee  
Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris

Slowly, homie just get to know me  
If we ain't compatible then disown me  
But don't tell me your men are for me  
If we ain't click keep some distance on me  
On and on, Bubba K no matter what I say  
These country folks wouldn't have it, no other way  
Cause I yell, but they ain't got nothin' else to say  
And I got a heat warm and tugged away  
Plus the beep, beep, Timmy keep heat  
Him and Rick each, ain't no weak links  
Guess I'm just different than whatever you sniffin'  
Still the same language, this ain't hieroglyphics  
Ask am I prolific? Yes sir indeed  
Really who are you to be questionin' me  
See how I maneuver so effortlessly  
You'll be hard pressed to find a fresher MC

Free willy, take a load off  
Please silly, I ain't takin' no loss  
He's really got the greatest tone dog  
One potata, two potata, three potata don't pause

Betty boo, let it loose, work it for that revenue  
Am I not the most unique person that you ever knew?  
Walk up in the party, sanitation blurtin' with a brew  
Bet ya this album does all the first one didn't do  
Stop with the badgerin', can't you see I'm staggerin'?  
All that you babblin', ain't even close to matterin'  
What you shouldn't think, you should know that I'm arrogant  
My "come to talk Bubba" shirt, tonight I ain't wearin' it