

Uhh.. uh-oh, uh-oh  
Tch-tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka uhh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh  
Tchka-tchka uhh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh  
Say what, say what? Freaky freaky uhh  
Tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka Bubba

Shit I ain't choose to rhyme; rhymin chose me  
So I hit the track runnin - like a nosebleed  
Life ain't great now, but it's much improved  
Yo' album droppin this summer? That sucks for you  
Cause this is Bubba's moment - I put my mother on it  
I said my momma; it seems as if I love her don't it?  
So buckle up, cause it's gon' get bumpy  
I call my girlfriends Betty's, and my shits grumpies  
That Bubba talk - gotcha open wide  
I giggle outside the booth; but ain't no joke inside  
This is complicated - at least to y'all it is  
Just let me sell fifty million, then I'll call it quits  
But until that day, y'all in deep doo doo  
I never once saw you crank it cause I just leap through you  
What you need to do, is just admit you love me  
The South has always been Dirty but now it's gettin ugly

Uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!  
Huh, in here! Huh, in here!  
It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!  
Huh, in here! Huh, in here!  
It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyyy, uglyyy, uglyyy  
In here! Huh, in here!  
It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!  
Huh, in here! Huh, in here - uh-ohh!

Though I am country, don't get the wrong idea  
My ego's gettin bigger, with every song I hear  
Cause y'all been bullshittin, spittin that booty chatter  
Out here for two days and came with somethin that truly matters  
On goes the saga - of Bubba's plight  
She won't see tomorrah, if I don't cut tonight  
That's just my mood now; I hate it came to this  
How else can I say it I don't speak no other languages  
I'm fairly ripped now, so this the jimmy talkin  
You hear that beat don'tcha? That's just Timmy talkin  
Go 'head throw dem bows - fuck it, break a bottle  
Let's be honest none of us will ever date a model  
So let's just cut it loose, ignore the repercussions  
If you scared, then just forget what we discussin  
This that new South - take a picture of me  
Cause I'm a fuckin legend, and this is gettin ugly

Now this thang is jumpin - ain't it somethin?

What makes it special, this whole moment came from nothin  
Now you see it triples; I bet she slurp tonight  
Lames hide your wallets hatin broads clutch your purses tight  
If you ain't tryin to live, you with the wrong crowd  
And if you feelin brave then better sport that thong proud  
And if you finally breathin, then sing this song loud  
I'm glad I got you wet I know you had a long drought  
Don't worry about the law - they can't arrest us all  
I had to crank couldn'ta done nothin less for y'all  
Forget your inhibitions; I wanna see you whylin  
And if Bubba dies tonight - know he was smilin

Ha ha, it's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)  
Thck-thck (Huh, in here! Huh, in here!)  
It's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)  
(Huh, in here! Huh, in here!)  
It's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyyy) say what?  
(Uglyyy, uglyyy) Say what? (Uglyyy!) In here! Huh, in here!  
(It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)  
(Huh, in here! Huh, in here - uh-ohh!)  
Thcka-thcka-thcka-thcka-thcka check switch uhh

Switch it one time  
Now switch it back baby  
Switch it one time  
Now switch it back baby

"Holla!! Ain't no stoppin me" Missy  
"Copywritten so" (so what?) "don't copy me"

I want you to..

"Holla!! Ain't no stoppin me" -> Missy  
"Copywritten so, don't copy me"

C'mon Bubba, let's go