

## Badesalz

# "Hootnanny"

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[Chorus - Justin Timberlake] (Timbaland) - 2X

I could go number one ten times  
Pretty girls that like my rhymes  
You can say Bubba ain't gonna shine  
Guess what, what (don't really give a hootnanny)

[Verse 1 - Bubba Sparxxx]

Now I done banged a heap of +Betties+ in various  
modes of transport  
And told them there's the exit, be sure that they close  
the damn door  
The quiet country types is usually those I'm scared for  
Some scared at first, but usually those demand more  
Really ain't conceited, I just call myself the cutter bug  
A horny little parasite that all these women love to love  
Tell you what it is today, I ain't concerned with what it  
was  
Bubba fittin to get it done, I put that on my brother Russ  
Hear them in the closet, in the kitchen, just a whisperin  
Bubba so psst psst, knowin that I'm listenin  
I ain't got a chain, boy my pecker's all that's glistenin  
What ya'll steamin on folk, ya'll in need of discipline  
I ain't leavin nothin, this the house me and my people  
built  
Huggin me and dappin me, buddy I can see your guilt  
It's cold when you're wrong and you lookin like you  
need a quilt  
Ya'll matter less everytime this margarita tilt

[Chorus] - 2X

[Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx]

A lot of ya'll was thinkin that Bubba would probably  
disappear  
Get some show money from +Ugly+ and buy a keg of  
beer  
Add another pig to give my other pigs some company  
Rent a doublewide and just live it out in luxury  
In due time, but there's business left to tend to  
I need another farm to bequeath my next of kin to  
And another track before my great aunt Missy

Yeah I've been drinkin but I ain't that pissy  
Thinkin back to when my daddy told me what it's all  
about  
He said "no matter what I do in life, some of ya'll pout"  
I can deal with that long as all my folks is eatin good  
Let that chowder pass over more than any Easter could  
I'm on the roll again and I ain't talkin ecstasy  
Tell them folks at Interscope they fittin to write some  
checks to me  
Soon as me and Timmy finish up this latest pig schlop  
Man I think you right, it ain't nothin but some hig-nop

[Chorus] - 2X

[Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]

I'm back off in the saddle with that smile and that  
cajolery  
Momma always knew how big a stallion I would grow to  
be  
Way beyond these suckers both lyrically and vocally  
I doubted for a moment, now it's clear to me I'm  
supposed to be  
An uncanny wit plus a time that is impeccable  
Make the sharpest cat feel his mind is just a vegetable  
How does Bubba do it, you won't find it in a manual  
Confused them all at first, so this time is  
understandable  
Starin at the ceiling fan, ponderin my future now  
Wonderin what the hell to do with all this loot I found  
Got my tractor polished up and I'm as drunk as Cooter  
Brown  
Navigatin yet another one of Timmy's super sounds

[Chorus] - 2X

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