

## Feeder

### "Handle of Beam"

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Back in the day he was outta control  
Need another standoff but his music ate y'all  
That's when me and fat Steve got that handle of beam  
Drank that motherfuckin' drive, started chasin' these  
dreams  
Then a tram pulled up bumpin' Player's Ball  
We soaked up the game, fish grits and all  
And now look what the south done let up out they  
mouth  
Country ass, Bubba Sparxxx, and I ain't fin to cut it out

Buckle up, look daddy, cause Bubba K come to play  
All these crackers livin' good, that ain't what my  
stomach say  
Every slutty U-G-A who daddy pay they way  
Wanted me to stay and play, well Betty gotta pay to lay  
I really hate to say you can't elevate to this  
But if I settle for your level I ain't never make the hits  
Me and ? tight as shit on the demo, fore we send it  
And I'm tryna fuck these tits on this bimbo fore I end it  
See I'm off balance, and I just bought a half a gallon  
Of Jim Beam cause it seems to cultivate this talent  
That I got in my hot, why don't you ask the slums  
Or them folks who get they crumbs using microphones  
and drums  
Or go to where I'm from, in LaGrange for a change  
But be careful, it gets muddy, get a stain on your range  
The shame made you change, you could look me eye  
to eye  
Cause Bubba got that fire, tell the truth, you like it, aye

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I'm touchin' down off the loot, with Jen and a group  
Of jazzy little females to buy, cut and resell  
Oh we hell, like prerogatory gone sour  
And it's got me eating ? every hour on the hour  
I'm pissin' in the shower cause my toilet's overflowin'  
Then I hit ghetto ?, I know he got that ? blowin'  
Look my toes is showin' through these four year old  
Brooke's  
Bubba actin' shady, got my ex old lady shook  
She know that I'm a crook by the chances that I took  
So it's normal buyin' Polo's to enhance the way I look  
But I won't close the book cause this stress killed us  
both  
Then meet me at the Grammys with the scissors and  
the roach  
I'm ? on the coach like Sean Paul and J-Bo  
My Bloodz awful Young though, I'm using drugs to halo  
Ain't no way in hell I'm a fail now  
Where's some Colli ? buddy could you put this bail out

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You see I can't sang a lick but I rap till I'm outta spit  
And I heard your girl remark how Bubba is hot as shit  
So now I got the hit but make no mistake, I break  
As soon as she make me shake, just in time for y'all  
day to day  
I break the ? today if I'm longer than Mr. Black  
Scott ? had a half of home grown, and we twistin' that  
Now Athens up on the map, you could hate me or give  
me dap  
But I was a part of that, drankin' miller straight out the  
tap  
And I'm strapped with thirty ? and a sheet of that jelly-  
jelly  
With them Rucker boys and ? pushin' the heavy chevy  
Lookin' for Betty-Betty's just talkin' bout cutty-cutty  
Bring your sister, your niece and especially your study  
buddy  
And Bubba a lovey-dovey wit y'all two at a time  
Fuck these lames in this game, seeming too mad to

shine  
Man, be glad you rhyme, ? and we stay good  
And when Bubba's holdin' fort, make sure you listen  
good

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I wanted all y'all hatin' motherfuckers  
To put this bitch in ya tapedeck  
Let it bump for a minute, let it marinate  
Take it backwards, how you love that  
I ain't yours no more sir, no more  
Like that

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