

Feeder

"Infected"

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[Bubba Sparxxx]

Hahahahahahah! Don't be scared of me
Come on over here and let Bubba infect you
Uhh, uhh

From the slums the East of Athens to the plains in North
LaGrange
Bubba K can stumble drunk up on any porch I hang
Smokin all sources dank - from Jimmy Shwagger to
Cambud
And I'm chasin Jim Beam, we keep stallin until my
time's up
Line up lames it's time for your vaccination
Be glad you been infected, accept it, congratulations
I got platinum asperations but fear's my motivation
I'ma wait in my time to shine but daily I grow impatient
Strictly for procreation, I need to plant my seeds
Since these bitches won't cut I'll rely on my hand to
breathe
Fuckin this Cantonese, Betty named Tamberly
and her four older sisters 'til the blisters began to
bleed
They probably'll banish me for spittin in how I'm live it
But I'm still with my tongue out - flickin it like a lizard
Bubba like chicken gizzards; fried in Southern pride
Man go on and drink dat beer but you know I'ma funnel
mine

[Chorus: Bubba Sparxxx]

Now you could shoot it in yo' veins or shoot it up
straight to yo' brain
You could smoke it out a bowl or get a blunt and roll it
swole
Lo and behold boy you should've done injected
Cause if you ride with me I'ma get you so infected
Now you could hit that Betty raw or bust a load off in
her jaw
You could place it where she doo doo, or even lick her
poo doo
See I don't care what you do, just don't leave her
neglected

Cause if you fall asleep I'ma get her so infected!

[Bubba Sparxxx]

I just got off the phone with God, he said - I know this might seem odd

But Bubba I really need you, these preachers ain't doin' they job

So travel to Cape Cod, buy a thousand sheets of acid and distribute it witcho' album, no doubt that'll be a classic

Dude lockin' up every fashion, whether it's dope from weed to coke

from heroin to X, so next we needin' a boat

Off the coast of eastern Georgia for two hundred keys of snort

For them heavy reefer chiefers, the five was trees to blow

They count on me fo' sho', if you fronted I'm goin' the low

Man I'm from who did it though, but it's funny, cause no one sold it

But now that Bubba hold it I'm certain they gon' disperse it

The rural parts the suburbs, I know that may seem absurd

But long ago when I heard they meet the urban people

They play by ears for years now my folks deserve some equal

Affection from this infection that gives our foundation

The same blood the same drugs equals a proud nation

[Chorus]

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Shit I probably know what you thankin' when yo' legs get wobbly drinkin'

(Bubba K got it hard!) That's when they found yo' body stankin'

And you won't be body linkin', what you thought I was from N'Sync?

I'm a country muh'fucker who ain't changed my clothes in six weeks

Runnin' with a thick fleet, of hungry Caucasoids

The type when you see us in the club actin' up y'all avoid

Call your boys I got boys from Westpoint to Nelly B

Yeah I run with black folks too and they do carry heat

Plus I fuck with smelly freaks and I think they pussy very sweet

The fine Betty Betty with double D's and sexy feet

On coke or ecstasy, down here we call 'em Beanie

Babies

She was sensitive to the touch so when we fuck I mean
it's gravy

but I ain't seen her lately - I been too busy chasin
patients

We gon' shoot a movie next just so yo' ass can play the
hatin

If the livest in yo' faction tellin me where the mic's at
He won't never rap again and he might not ever get his
pride back

[Chorus] - 2X

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Exactly like that

Now we all infected..

Now yo' life's the same as mine

And my life's the same as yours

We all standin in the same, same shit..

I thank God and Khalifani

Anybody else got infected, or willin to be infected

Nonsense.. Bubba Sparxxx

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