

## Feeder

### "Take a Load Off"

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

All my mamis right (Oh!)  
(\*vocal scratches\*) (Here we go)  
All my mamis right (Oh!)  
(\*vocal scratches\*) (Here we go)

[Chorus] - 2X  
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)

[Verse 1 - Bubba Sparxxx]  
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  
CWB, read nothin to flee  
Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris  
CWB, read nothin to flee  
Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx]  
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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]  
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 unikest 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

[Chorus]

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