

## **Bubba Sparxxx** **"Betty Betty"**

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Uh uh wassup ladies?  
Bubba can't forget about y'all

Hey Betty, Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you  
something  
Hey Betty, Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend  
bumpin'  
Hey Betty, Betty, understand, see I ain't got no  
patience  
Hey Betty, Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these  
relations

I left yesterday, and I headed straight  
Up 78, to the ATL  
These record sales done paid me well  
So I'm smoking good, can't you smell?

Life is hell, till you drop a gem  
Now Bubba got hoes, jocking him  
Not 'cuz he cute, 'cuz he got that loot  
Wear polo suits and that's hot to them

I see your ass, over at the bar  
Try your best to fill up that bra  
A double-D, sippin' bubbly and you'd give your life  
Just to fuck with me

Reluctantly I walk on by  
I'm not gon' lie, that Betty fine  
But I got to drank, can't even thank  
Unless I'm tanked, I'm already high

So let it fly, miss Kimberly  
I can see right now you into me  
I'ma holla at you bout 10 till 3  
Tryin' to switch from beam to Hennessey

But you know I cant, so give me Jimmy  
And sit right down till the bottles empty  
Then we cut, but now shut up  
Old stupid slut, I stated simply

4 am, we back in Athens, rollin' balls  
And the bitch is laughin'  
Chalk the first one, up to rappin'  
I waited years, but tonight it happen

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Hey Betty, Betty, I'm tryin' to see if you adventurous  
Hey Betty, Betty, I only mess with 9's and 10's and up  
Hey Betty, Betty, you got some things, I'd love to  
photograph  
Hey Betty, Betty, you heard a while, but you don't know  
the half

I missed you Betty, since I last  
Saw your ass at the polo club  
What's the matter, can't show no love?  
I guess you here 'bout them photos of

You and me on the Internet  
Get over there, we ain't finished yet  
I got a new, camera, Miss Pamela  
And I'm fin to let

Bobby introduce you to the helicopter  
And when he through  
I bet its clear, why crackers here  
Ain't trying to hear, another word from you

I'm certain to, attract a virus  
'Cuz using rubbers, don't excite us  
If you ain't cutting, don't invite us  
And I wont return, if you stole the nighters

Don't deny us, we them boys  
Talkin' bout you sing with a pretty voice  
Just to fuck, and now your buck  
All in my face, you made a shitty choice

I get it moist every time I touch it  
Freaky-deaky all out in public  
And guess where Mr. Sparxxx erupted?  
In her grill, but still, she loved it

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Now, you might see me, ridin' 'lac  
With Rodney black, on a Coochie chase  
Or you might catch me with Chunky Shan  
At some slightly tan, white groupie's place

Then booty shake, Betty's got  
A special spot in Bubbas heart  
Puttin' cheese to her college degree  
But a lot of fleas shake it up for free

If it was up to me, you'd be with me  
Sippin' beam, ridin' in between  
Lagrange and Athens, if you love me  
Engrave my name on your nipple ring

I'm spiffy clean, when it comes to females  
Sex with me only ups your resale  
Blazin' quarters, up to ounces  
Keep the dimes, they done nixed the spare well

How that weed smell? Oh I know it  
That's how these Georgia crackers grow it  
You getting high to every time you blow it  
If you feelin' freaky, why won't you show it?

I don't mind, Shan don't mind  
Jed don't mind, we don't mind  
But if you scared, get on from here  
'Cuz frankly dear, we don't need your kind

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