

Bubba Sparxxx "Comin' Around"

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I see you comin round the bend
I just can't think of anything that can make me smile
like you can
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I just can't think of anything that can make me smile
like you can
There's a portion of the south in the spirit of this song
Keep followin the fiddle, it'll never steer you wrong
I've lived a lot of life so my innocence is blown
I'm headin to the grave to replenish it at most
I've been across the globe and I've seen the world's
charm,
I taught em my slang, I didn't mean the world harm
It makes the soul smile to see what I've accomplished
I got up out the woods without a map or a compass
Life does change, and the sun does set
But my last breath aint a one gust yet
As long as daddy know that his son does sweat
The same as he did for that uncut check
I'll sleep fine and a child will come
With the same last name as my poppas sons
And you can rest assure that my son will know
That his Da-da wasn't a one-squeal show
[Chorus]
One time for the New Souths imminent progression
Aint the good lord so generous with blessings
Whenever it was needed he'd send me some direction
I'd gaze up at the sky and take a minute for reflection
Is it baby balls, or a miniature erection
It makes you view change with degenerate dejection
Pay no nevermind to what the senators confession
He don't really mean it, he just winning his election
Nothing they can do to have prevented this obsession
With the vaccination of innocence infection
My heart is behind it if I hint it or suggest it
I finish with aggression but meant it with affection
To the common man at the end of his oppression
Welcome into church only meant for collection
And the common woman, genders no exception
Please keep providing

