

Bubba Sparxxx "Infected"

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Don't be scared of me Come on over here and let Bubba infect you

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 aspirations but fear's my motivation
I'm a 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'm a funnel mine

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'm a 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'm a get her so infected

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

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Shit, I probably know what you thankin' when yo' legs Get wobbly drankin', 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 west point 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

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neglected 'Cause if you fall asleep I'm a get her so infected

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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