

## **Bubba Sparxxx "Nowhere"**

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Listen, first you must travel a long dusty road  
This road you shall travel will seem like nowhere  
But that nowhere will turn into somewhere  
Keep yo' head up Bubba, don't let nobody getchya  
down  
'Cause that road you travel shall turn around, begin

I've accepted every challenge, and risen to all  
occasions  
A country boy that's got his shit like Randy Moss and  
Jason  
Perhaps some of these numerals don't fit in y'all's  
equation  
If your opinions coincide with that you oughta save 'em

Lookin' for the greatest Southern rapper, fuck it period  
Negative spirits they only keeping down a myriad  
Of Satan's substances, and my systems? still my  
wisdom  
It never once compromised that between God and I

Never once forgotten my manners  
'Cause my Mama played in public housin' Opelika,  
Alabama  
But she had a different plan for me, Russ and Ginger  
Thank the lord for Jimmy Mathis, pops he must  
remember us

Are you really down when those other clowns disappear  
Taught me how to set the scope, shoot and leave with  
the deer  
Man made me drink the blood and showed me life was  
precious  
The muddy road from nowhere to somewhere is my  
direction

I know what it's like to be nowhere  
I know what it's like  
I know what it's like to be nowhere  
I know what it's like

Can you relate the five kids? Six fish sticks on the plate

All writin' to Santa Claus, I guess he got the list too late  
Or to catch the fish you bait the hook with lil' Dylan's  
poo-poo  
On Mr. Allen's property, he catch you, he will shoot you

Let these cats amuse you with comical depictions  
But where I'm from being broke is no honorable  
affliction  
Love some Jimmy Carter but we never even voted  
But slum is still slum, so you best believe we told it

Every five armed from AK's to 30-30's  
And from live watch to live stock they pays the early  
birdy  
Thus we worked the land like you worked the block with  
yayo  
But I choose keys over cattle 'cause the profits way  
more

But I might get locked away though peddling the sno  
cones  
So we keep it simplified with papers of that homegrown  
It's the finest shine that you can find on this side of  
Memphis  
From east nowhere to west somewhere still the grind is  
endless

I know what it's like to be nowhere  
I know what it's like  
I know what it's like to be nowhere  
I know what it's like

It all comes down to this, one last chance to advance  
Beyond the second round of the big dance, all my  
plans  
Of being viewed as something special, more than just  
the other one  
We'll vanish in the papers and the plague the South  
has suffered from

The world's weight plus a ton, restin' on my shoulders  
But what the trackers de my curse, is blessed to the  
beholder  
'Cause Eminem's incredible but did I really have to say  
this  
For ya'll to leave my soul at rest and add me to your  
playlist

But this time I may just, leap and clear that hurdle man  
'Cause there's gonna be a million more  
Who knows if they'll be worth a damn

Bubba K, I surely am, with that silky kinda sound  
Carson Daily host it out, I'll be early for this time  
around

'Cause I've come too far for my own mistakes to quell  
me

'Cause looking back at self improvement proves an  
aching ailment

'Cause nothing they can tell me will get me somewhere  
in a hurry

But if I'm nowhere, then that nowhere be nowhere near  
worry

Okey dokey

I know what it's like to be nowhere

I know what it's like

I know what it's like to be nowhere

I know what it's like

I know what it's like to be nowhere

I know what it's like

I, I know what it's like

Know what it's like

I know what it's like to be nowhere

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