

Bubba Sparxxx **"Run'n Wit Bubba"**

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Hahahahahahaha

Where Bubba at, oh

He down the hall, talkin' nonsense baby

You runnin' wit Bubba now, put on your track shoes

Got a mouth full of fire, I'm finna spit it at you

No tattoos, just ? and other drugs

You don't love me just for that, well I bet you my mother does

What up cuz, we can do it, however you gon' pursue it

I went from big balls to sticks y'all, but still ain't nothin' to it

So grab that Betty, Betty, run up in that wetty, wetty

Then tell her you run wit Bubba, she know that he legendary

This twelve pack of natural light got a cracker actin' right

Bumpin' everythang from Screw to Dave Matthews satellite

Daddy's right, Bubba K still is white feelin' like

If these hoes don't chill tonight I'm gon' feed her pills tonight

Until they right, yes sir, I'm buzzed, feelin' very festive

So I stroll up in the club to see if I am on the guest list

Excuse me Boi and Dre forgot to put me down again

But what if I hop my chunky ass up on this counter then

I finally found a friend and he said his name was Jill

Asked me did I wanna crank it at this other spot that he go

I said just let me know, we can take the Whitey Ford

But you gotta put in for gas whatever price you can afford

Look at this ice I scored, it ain't shiny, it don't glitter

But it'll keep us up for days and make your heart go patter-pitter

But if you got some kids you might call the babysitter

And tell your lady bye cause after this she may be bitter

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