

Bubba Sparxxx

"The 1st Whutchacallit"

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That fish, that money, Bubba Sparxxx

Now allow me to present the very first resident
Of this millennium mind frame, no angel but Heaven-
sent
So make a print on this landscape and when it's little as
a handshake
I convince you to think of Bubba as yo' brother the color
of mayonnaise
We lockin' up these airwaves from La Grange to that
staircase
And your projects up in Queens with no budgets nothin'
but dreams

I consume me a couple of Beams now I'm feelin' like
life is wonderful
Got me seein' past the lies that otherwise make me
uncomfortable
I'm peepin' out this jungle full of snakes, tigers and
elephants
All huntin' the same prey but the chase got them all
negligent
And Betty looks so elegant but our motive's dirty like
sediments
It takes more to make Bubba sway to slick
Talk at handsome measurements

Fuck it I'm turnin' celibate, nah, I'm only playin'
If yo' lady listenin' now, takin' her on home but she
stayin'
I bet y'all think he playin' when he tellin' y'all he the first
Whutchacallit, alcoholic, with that 32-gallon thirst

Who was the first whutchacallit? Actin' foolish at yo'
function
The first whutchacallit, tryin' out yo' daughter's suction
The first whutchacallit, lookin' clean and still stankin'
The first whutchacallit, in your head has gotcha thinkin'

I'm the first whutchacallit, spinnin' frequent in yo' city
The first whutchacallit, every weekend gettin' shitty
The first whutchacallit, ridin' chrome just because

I'm the first whutchacallit, with some nuts all in my drawers

You probably saw me out in Kaia lit pushin' up on Mya
When the vibe ask her why I bet she say that I'm a liar
But I feel like I'm that fire and these bitches share that sentiment

My project's in the woods scarin' like the Blair Witch
with
Flippin' it, from one roll to another head then cut her
In the back, another knack, now picture that with out a rubber

Out the cutter twistin' green, listenin' to what you seen
That slick shit you spit get Nada, not a fuckin' thing
Fuckin' Queens small time but mostly it's just bear holes

And assholes with aloe but I guess you know how that goes
I'm shallow for now, but wait a second, it gets deeper
I'm through cryin' over her cause after this shit I want neither

I'm off the meter totin' heaters 'cause you showed me that's the sensity
A country Caucasoid talkin' noise cause it's my destiny
What you thought it was ain't nothin' like what it is
From the swats up to your neck got every cent bumpin' in

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Hey man forgive me if the thought of Bubba woke you from yo' sleep
But next time, get that phlegm up out your throat before you speak
Why won't you just compete instead of mumblin' petty shit?
Or let me visit witcho' gul to see how wet that Betty get
Very sick how I spit, next let's hit the next millennium
I'm fuckin' with the best, then I kill the rest, I pity 'em

Oh Bubba K's the silly one that Sparxxx my interest
We lose so many units that the fuckin' charts exempt us
For me to guard is endless, got me try na get some ice
So I can see the pray to Christ, 'cause right now I'm
hatin' life
I won't never take advice so let me be to find myself
And even though I can't see I beg you Lord for helpin'
well

And whoever else that felt my plight, I hope you take
flight
The flaws, snappin' jaws, no applause, exit stage right
From daylight to the day gone if you ain't wrong stay
strong
And show these fuckin' faggots seven figures they can
hate on

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Whutchacallit, get yo' ass up
Get yo' ass up, get yo' ass up
Get yo' ass up, get yo' ass up
Get yo' ass up boy, get yo' ass up

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Like that, 9-6, [Incomprehensible]
Bubba K, Khalifani on the beat
Rip the face off of this bitch
G.A. mob up in this bitch, like that

Baby give me love

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