

Bubba Sparxxx "Twerk A Little"

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Feel me
Come on

Catch me on a back road or cookin' in your momma's
house
In your daughter's guts or just spazzin' out
Me and Bubba know what the hell we talkin' 'bout
Pickin' up Betty's like they was beans and brussel
sprouts

We got the clout to make you bounce a little
We got the clout to make you down this pickle until you
gettin' tickled
C'mon Bubba, let's surround this biddle
While you work the back bit, Timb' work the middle

Uh oh, uh oh! I see ya see ya smile
Uh oh, uh oh! Down comes your blouse
Timb' been around 'em all
From white to black, even magnolia

To hit 'em in project halls
In back of the streets, maybe, right in front of y'all
Timb' and Bubba is a problem, y'all
It's like hip hop meets Effin Tim McGraw

We two fools and don't take no mess
Bitch lumber logs just to work the chest
He's country finest, I'm country best
Puttin' lights out train, just get in that dress, now c'mon

Twerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it
Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop
it
Go on witcha bad self, c'mon witcha bad self

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I brought enough with me to start this bitch a college

fund

Fitted Boy and Polo and she ain't even got a son
Timmy, kind of shy, told me to tell you drop it some
Here Betty, take this grand, get your monthly shoppin'
done

You can shake for them but bet that you don't profit
none

I got a coochie fart fetish baby, pop me one
While you by the bar, I grab your boy a shot of rum
I'm the shit to the point, you gotta stop, I got the runs

Uh oh, uh oh! Why they all on Timmy?
Uh oh, uh oh! Ten grand is all they give me
Still got a grand left, can I let my hand rest
Right there on your damn chest, fondlin' your tan
breast

I might just snap back and cuss a broad
But this bitch is truly blessed, so I must applaud
In and out of every club in less than a hour
Sprinkle on a little Pervis like I'm fresh out the shower

And rest assured Timmy runnin' with Bubba
We gettin' slurped by two sluts right in front of each
other
And we'll probably do the same thang next Monday
evening
I gotta ride this Bentley home 'cause Timmy's out, so
we leavin', now

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Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop
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I see you lookin' out the corner of your eye
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

I'm comin', baby, as fast as I can
So while you're waitin'
Won'tcha go 'head and talk to my man

I see you lookin' out the corner of your eye
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

Thank you Timmy, I don't mind yo' sloppy seconds
But when I send her back to you I bet we both infected

I see you lookin' out the corner of your eye
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

Bubba, won'tcha just do what I tell ya
She got some good snapper
Yes she do, dammit, didn't I tell you?

I see you lookin' out the corner of your eye
Come up here and rub up on my thigh
Won't you put it in my mouth, won't you put it in my
mouth?

Now that's what I'm talkin' 'bout

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Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop
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