Jason Meadows
"The Real Bubba"

I guess it all started back when I was in school
I met my very first Bubba
And before I knew
By lunch that day I met another
And then there were two
That very same day
On the school bus ride
Sitting next to a boy
Said his name was Clyde
But you can call me Bubba
Man, I was confused

Well Bubba's done this
And Bubba's done that
Yeah, Bubba was the forty-second President
Every time I turn around
It seems like I'm meeting another
Every redneck Mother who knows another Bubba
Swears he's the only one
Will the original, genuine, real Bubba
Please stand up

At home that night
I asked my Dad
Just how many Bubba's can this world have
He said, I'd tell you little Bubba (laugh)
But you wouldn't believe
You see, nobody really knows just how many there are
It's like looking up at the sky and counting the stars
In fact, just this morning
A Bubba fixed my car

Yeah, Bubba's done this
And Bubba's done that
Yeah, Bubba was the forty-second President
Every time I turn around
It seems like I'm meeting another
Every redneck Mother who knows another Bubba
Swears he's the only one
Will the original, genuine, real Bubba
Please stand up

Yeah, he's a working at the Quick Sack
Heading to the race track
Hooking up his bass boat
And going to the Hank show
He's any where you need

Oh, Bubba's done this
And Bubba's done that
Yeah, Bubba was the forty-second President
Every time I turn around
It seems like I'm meeting another
Every redneck Mother who knows another Bubba
Swears he's the only one
Will the original, genuine, real Bubba
Please stand up

Yeah, will the original, genuine, real live Bubba
Please stand up

I need Bubba to come to the front please
(laughing)
One at a time man, my God
I just want one of you up here
Not all ten thousand