# Kiko Veneno ''Nowhere''

Visit "Nowhere" on MotoLyrics.com

## Bubba Sparxxx featuring Kiley Dean

[Intro: Timbaland]
Listen, first you must travel
A long desolate 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 get you down
Cause that road you travel
Shall turn around, begin

[Verse 1: Bubba Sparxxx] I've excepted every challenge And rising to all occasions The country boy done got 'em Shook like Randy Moss and Jason Perhaps all Bubba's numerals Don't fit in y'alls equation If yo' opinions coincide with that You oughta save 'em Cause the quoted greatest southern rapper F--k it period Negative spirits They only keep you down a myriad And Satan's substances Is in my system, still my wisdom Is never once compromised That's between God and I Never once forgotten My manors cause my mama

Played in public housing
Opelika, Alabama
But she had a different plan
For me, and Russ and Ginger
Thank the Lord for Jimmy Mathis
Pops they must remember
How you held it down
When them other clowns disappeared
Taught me how to set to scope
Shoot and leave with the deer
Then made me drink the blood
To show me life was precious
The money rose from nowhere
'Til somewhere is my directions

[Chorus 2x: Kiley Dean]
I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

[Verse 2: Bubba Sparxxx] Can you relate to five kids Six fish sticks on the plate Or writing Santa Claus, I guess he got the list too late Or to catch the fish You bait the hook with little 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 tote it Every fire arm from Vacates to thirty-thirties And from live rocks to live stocks It 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 mo' Might get locked away though Peddling them snow cones So we keep it simplified With acres of that homegrown Plus the finest shine that

You could find this side of Memphis
From east nowhere to west somewhere

### Still the grind is endless

[Chorus 2x: Kiley Dean]
I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

[Verse 3: Bubba Sparxxx] It all comes down to this One last chance to advance Be honest Stay around up to big dance all my plans Of bein' viewed is somethin' special More than just the other one Will vanish in the papers All the plagues the south has suffered from The worlds weight plus a ton Restin' on my shoulders But what the trackers deem a curse Is blessed to the beholder Cause Eminem's incredible But then I really have to say this For y'all to leave my soul at rest And add me to yo' play list But this time I may just Leap and clear that hurtle man Cause it's gone be a million more Who knows if they'll be worth a damn Bubba K I surely am With that silky kind of sound Carson tell yo' folks that I'll be early for this time around Cause I've come too far For my own mistakes to dwell me Cause lookin' back at self inflicted Wounds and aching ailments There's nothin' they can tell me Get me somewhere in a hurry If I'm no willin', that know we'll Be nowhere near a worry Okey dokey

#### [Chorus 2x]

I know what it's like to be nowhere I know what it's like
[Kiley Dean]
I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like, ayoyy ohhhh
I know what it's like
I know what it's like

#### [Timbaland]

You don't have to say what you did Come on choir help me sing

[Kiley Dean]
Cry me a river Oh 5x
I know what it's like to be nowhere eh

Visit Kiko Veneno page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.