## Kiley Dean "Nowhere"

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## 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 vou 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

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