

## **Bad Religion & Campino**

### **"Open Wide"**

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[Bubba Sparxxx]

Yes sirree (uhh uhh uhh) no he didn't (uhh-uhh-uhh uhh  
uhh uhh uhh)

Yeah they did (uhh-uhh-uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh)  
(Uhh-uhh-uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh) yeah they did..  
(Uhh-uhh-uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh) ..  
(Uhh-uhh-uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh, freaky freaky)

Who just stepped off in this game and foresizin them  
WHITE THANGS

and invited y'all to test me wherever they MIGHT  
HANG?

Didn't need no Hannibal to see Betty got NICE BRAIN  
Now they thankin I'm disturbed, believe me I'm QUITE  
SANE

See we managed to find them flows somehow it's EASY  
Y'ALL

Take the hardest Timmy beat massage it and MAKE IT  
SOFT

Go 'head take it off, I won't tell yo' daddy baby  
I always had game but I've been extra savvy lately  
You probably saw me at the corners in that candy  
Dodge Ram

Folks who ain't heard the news say, "Look at Andy, God  
damn"

That must be renowned fam cause I ain't even got a  
Dodge

But still that same raggy, quite import in my garage  
I swear on every ounce of blood in my mama's veins  
that I walk these dogs across this country twice to stop  
the pain

So I'm handin Tim the leash and when I do I hope you  
cry

Now tell these sons of bitches get this gate, OPEN WIDE

[Chorus 2X: Bubba Sparxxx]

Here we come so please somebody tell them to get,  
OPEN WIDE

Got three Bettys and I might go tell them that they  
OPEN WIDE

Got this thang out on the back country rollin is OPEN

WIDE

It's what? OPEN WIDE! It's what? OPEN WIDE, whoa!

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Now shit's, sorta changed, since I strolled, in this thang

Cause I froze, on your brain, like a nose, full of 'caine

Now I, try me a few drugs just to, find me a new buzz

But that, time gave me too much, thank God, I finally  
grew up

How could, I bring this so raw? Pack up, sing your shit  
on law

You mad? Well then that's yo' loss; that's why, yo' bitch  
is on toss

Drink up, if you really wanna run, y'all wild like Timmy  
on the drums

They know, not to get me on the rum

Four-fifth, that is heavy when I'm done

Y'all want me to bust? Y'all sure y'all want me to bust?

I'm in the zone to bust - goin adjust to the home of the  
fuss

Am I versatile? Probably the best y'all heard in a while

Have mercy child - don't just shake it twerk it with style

Don't y'all love when I talk? How I sell it the way it was  
bought

The way I was taught - really I fought this battle for  
naught

And in conclusion - let me say that I'm on yo' side

To hell with Bubba - now show your pride and OPEN  
WIDE

[Chorus]

[Sebastian]

I was sippin pro, Remi slow, did enough to breakin the  
law

Flavors froze, songs I chose 'til I get the crowd involved

So I do shows and I lift clothes and point the mic to y'all

Which pistol, could get yo', eyes away from the bar?

Problem solved, stir and call the food court in the mall

And any chick, that I saw, I got her number and all

Help me y'all, if her closet is too small

for some domino drawers or a piece of her, bra

I would reckon that one of her damn digits is off

I legitimately call and end up with a pizza that's large

So I'm, sick of you broads and you, neighborhood stars

Don't care about your cars like Bubba get out the yard

Listen, damnit Bubba pay attention to my hoes with  
extension

Got my vogues on suspension, got my pushes in the  
kitchen

Got my streets, on a mission; got my corners with they

trickin

There's no fam in this business - came in too fast  
(sorry)

[Chorus]

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