

Bubba Sparxx

"Back in the mud"

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Back in the mud again, I confess, I'm so happy here
There's nothing you can do to make me stay away,
away, away
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It's just that country boy, city slick
Hot boy, temperament
Add the pony, add the flame
Either way it's an event
If it's me consider it
Pardon the coincidence, even though they mumble at
me
Suckers keep they distances
Father, Kay Hey
What's that they say
Hip hop redneck that's a safe place
Say what makes you comfortable
With me cause I like it here
How about a rural dwelling, urban music pioneer
Turn it up, let it bang
Run with me, I bet you can't
Took too much to make it float
Never will I let it sink
So we reinvented it
Boy are we generous
Hoping that my moment pass
I can see the end of it
25 years of life, I was born yesterday
Loving life, doing right, earning every breath I take
Standing in the mud again, cause it seems to pay me
well
Playing with my not so distance cousins from the ATL
AHHH..

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Ah Yea, Ah Yea

Press it up

Ship it out

Call the pony

Rent it out

Everything I Am today

Is what I've really what I've been about

Athens Georgia Resident

Native of Lagrange though

I don't love the Peach State, brothers say it ain't so

Naw, Sir, In Fact it's quite the opposite

Loving yall from Brunswick, Up to the metropolis

Can't forget about my Betty Betty in the ?.

That put them triple X's at the end of Andy's Monica

How can I run from, everything that made me

Knowing all the love I get is appreciated greatly

Now witness something truly inconceivable

Bubba International, but still he kept it regional

Trying to make my momma proud

Ricky Lathens see me smile

Gotta make sure this next CD is the fire

Making sure everyone one of my talented associates
gets what they deserve

Nothing short that's appropriate YEA!!!

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Get your cup, fill it up

Soda don't appeal to us

But if your broke, do what you can't that alone still
enough

Help us out if your rich, cause we about to pitch a bitch

Just stop by the store and grab a case of that, a six of
this

Hey Betty get it ready, cause you daddys in route

Let her join the Beat Club, peep that lil trim out

Have her screaming new south, with out pulling loot out

He always wonder what you doing, let him wonder who
now

At the end of the day, I will have no regrets

Got it done on every front, and I ain't even focused yet

At the bottom of the pond, swimming with them mud
cats

If you dive in I'm perusing for a grudge match

Spell It out L-E-G-E-N-D, I still believe
What ever goal God set for me, indeed I will achieve
Either in this life, for in the next
Whether drinking Gin or Becks
Bubba fin, to bring it home, still you can send a check

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