

## **Bubba Sparxx**

### **"Deliverance"**

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#### Chorus (Timbaland)

I've been travelin' for some time (some time, some time)  
With my fishin' pole and my bottle of shine (bottle of shine, bottle of shine)  
On these long dark dusty roads (dusty roads, dusty roads)  
I'm lookin, there's no where to go  
I guess i gotta hide away, far away  
Cuz i gotta find a way, to find my way  
Cuz i gotta hide away, far away  
Cuz i gotta find a way, to find my way-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay

#### Verse 1

I left out from mama's with my thumb in the wind  
The leaves on the ground, winter's comin' again  
Solid on the surfaces, I crumble within  
But legends are made out of honorable men  
So on the brink of death I still manage livin' life  
Cuz so rarely in this world are these chances givin twice  
I indeed sold my soul without glancin at the price  
No instructions when i was handed this device  
But with what i did give I was more than generous  
Put others over self on several instances  
But i'm back on my feet without a hint of bitterness  
And one way or another I shall have deliverance  
So I say...

#### Chorus x1

#### Verse 2

Can you recall a time people loved you unconditionally  
Toast in the new south, "this one is for history"  
Then i slipped fell and caused the numbers injury  
Called the same people and it's, "yo you just missed em' B"  
This the former look damnit Bubba you had it  
Why'd you have to keep it Polo and New Balance  
Then they start to question whether you are true talent  
Or just a redneck substance abuse addict

So then you hide away just to try to find your way  
And now they're back to callin' you 200 times a day  
I want all ya'll to know, good or bad, i'll remember it  
At 10 million sold in the name of my deliverance...

Chorus x1

Verse 3

Nothin coulda tolled for the pain you've endured  
The blood you've shed it's still stained in your velour  
You took your wealth and knowledge and gave it to the  
poor  
Only to discover that your savior is meneur  
Acceptin' me is pimp put before your younger brotha  
They put a lot us hardly knowin one another  
I honestly can say that over time I've come to love ya  
Now we all brothers and together no one can touch us  
I constantly regret I've never met your baby girl  
She's an angel on your shoulder helpin us to save the  
world  
This musical marriage is no coincidence  
On my mama Timmy baby we shall have deliverance  
So we say...

Chorus x1

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