

Bubba Sparxx

"Jimmy mathis"

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New south, Athems Joy, Mudd Kat'z,
The Mathis family, they cant hide that money from us
no more

Jimmy Mathis please come out here and tell these folks
who ya son is,
And Mama tell Russell load the shotgun, and get this
loot cuz we aint got none
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Any blood sheared causes to deserve it, Its blood well
worth it,
We fought to preserve it, you caught him in person,
You know Bubba siked out, you hate it when they talk,
But love it when I shout, Fuck with me, I doubt that you
really can
WHen I get to doin my HillBilly dance, a step to the left,
2 steps to the right
Take a shot of petrone, and get back to the Mic,
Yea im rappin tonite, but as soon as the light hit, Im all
about the green,
The hell with this white shit, that speed yup ya pulse
rate, Some
Cardiac arrest so sweet with an 'I'll' taste, this what
they must face,
ima be right here, spittin these flames out, and drinkin
Bud Light Beer
til the cows home and the dogs quit barkin,
Daddy tell em who I am and dont begg no pardons,

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(What?!)

They watch me in the country, like the rates on Sunday
And I wear the crown for em till you take it from me, I
made some money,
But blew most up, bought and sold all the sh** that you
bust up,
But I love my life, and aint much i regret, I jus hope I
rember, half of what I forget
Through years and the tears, the blood and the all of
the sweat,
But if I ever believe, its time to double your bet,
Cuz I aint even tapped half my potential, but I have
shown growth thogh,
And that is half the essential, Grad you a pen, jolt a few
notes down,
The questions they asked me, the answers I know now,
bet I aint no clown,
Fuck what you thought dogg, im with Jimmy Mathis ol
truck with a saw dogg,
Jus to rip up, let some shit jump, We'll take it to the
water, and yo shit will get sunk

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