

Da Brat F/ Vita, Destiny's Child**"Ugly"**

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[Timbaland]

Uhh.. uh-oh, uh-oh

Tch-tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka uhh

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Tchka-tchka uhh

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Say what, say what? Freaky freaky uhh

Tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka Bubba

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Shit I ain't choose to rhyme; rhymin chose me

So I hit the track runnin - like a nosebleed

Life ain't great now, but it's much improved

Yo' album droppin this summer? That sucks for you

Cause this is Bubba's moment - I put my mother on it

I said my momma; it seems as if I love her don't it?

So buckle up, cause it's gon' get bumpy

I call my girlfriends Betty's, and my shits grumpies

That Bubba talk - gotcha open wide

I giggle outside the booth; but ain't no joke inside

This is complicated - at least to y'all it is

Just let me sell fifty million, then I'll call it quits

But until that day, y'all in deep doo doo

I never once saw you crank it cause I just leap through
you

What you need to do, is just admit you love me

The South has always been Dirty but now it's gettin ugly

[Chorus]

Uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!

Huh, in here! Huh, in here!

It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!

Huh, in here! Huh, in here!

It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyy, uglyyy, uglyyy

In here! Huh, in here!

It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!

Huh, in here! Huh, in here - uh-ohh!

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Though I am country, don't get the wrong idea

My ego's gettin bigger, with every song I hear

Cause y'all been bullshittin, spittin that booty chatter
Out here for two days and came with somethin that
truly matters
On goes the saga - of Bubba's plight
She won't see tomorrah, if I don't cut tonight
That's just my mood now; I hate it came to this
How else can I say it I don't speak no other languages
I'm fairly ripped now, so this the jimmy talkin
You hear that beat don'tcha? That's just Timmy talkin
Go 'head throw dem bows - fuck it, break a bottle
Let's be honest none of us will ever date a model
So let's just cut it loose, ignore the repercussions
If you scared, then just forget what we discussin
This that new South - take a picture of me
Cause I'm a fuckin legend, and this is gettin ugly

[Chorus]

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Now this thang is jumpin - ain't it somethin?
What makes it special, this whole moment came from
nothin
Now you see it triples; I bet she slurp tonight
Lames hide your wallets hatin broads clutch your
purses tight
If you ain't tryin to live, you with the wrong crowd
And if you feelin brave then better sport that thong
proud
And if you finally breathin, then sing this song loud
I'm glad I got you wet I know you had a long drought
Don't worry about the law - they can't arrest us all
I had to crank couldn'ta done nothin less for y'all
Forget your inhibitions; I wanna see you whylin
And if Bubba dies tonight - know he was smilin

[Chorus]

[Timbaland]

Ha ha, it's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)
Thck-thck (Huh, in here! Huh, in here!)
It's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)
(Huh, in here! Huh, in here!)
It's gon' get (uglyyyyyyyyyy) say what?
(Uglyyy, uglyyy) Say what? (Uglyyy!) In here! Huh, in
here!
(It's gon' get uglyyyyyyyyyy - in here!)
(Huh, in here! Huh, in here - uh-ohh!)
Thcka-thcka-thcka-thcka-thcka check switch uhh

{*"Get Ur Freak On" beat*} Switch it one time
{*Bubba's "Ugly" beat*} Now switch it back baby

{*"Get Ur Freak On" beat*} Switch it one time
{*Bubba's "Ugly" beat*} Now switch it back baby

"Holla!! Ain't no stoppin me" -> Missy
"Copywritten so" (so what?) "don't copy me"

{*Bubba's "Ugly" beat*} I want you to..

"Holla!! Ain't no stoppin me" -> Missy
"Copywritten so, don't copy me"

C'mon Bubba, let's go

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