

# Bubba Sparxxx, Lovely

[Bubba] Here it comes again

[Timmy] Come on, come on

[Bubba] Here it comes again

[Timmy] Come on, come on

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Don't I look extra slick in this Nautica?

Just think, it was you that she bought it for

Now you lookin through receipts tryin to audit her?

Man that shit ain't really happen, I thought it up, call her up

Cuss that little groupie out anyhow (uhh)

I coulda done it shit I'm fuckin with Timmy now (uhh)

If I had her it just woulda been in and out (uhh)

Back in that Escalade, we spinnin out, women shout

Bubba brought some shit and we noticed it

Got them hoes stuck listenin motionless

Please don't think of me as a chauvinist

But I am on fire and I'm knowin this, blowin this

whole landscape to fragments

And yeah you heard right I'm in Athens

Can't hardly keep up with these fashions

That's why forever Ralph Lauren's my passion, ask him

[Chorus 2X: Bubba + (Timmy)]

Just gimme a minute (gimme a minute)

I betcha everything'll turn out lovely (lovely)

Just gimme a minute (gimme a minute)

I'ma be a-ight just trust me (trust me)

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Fuck weak cash, I get mine on the slow roll

Beat Club eleven thou' is the logo

I ain't too far removed from the hobos

Tryin to help 'em so I gotta get more dough, oh no!

Bubba K done got in the zone boy

That's Timmy's Bentley dawg get your own toy

And as far as ladies go J lockin that

Now that that's clear, where the vodka at? Bring it back

I'll be takin drunkard to Stonewall

Tell Jed hold my phone calls

He say he wanna run but he gon' crawl

You heard "Get Right" I done told y'all, don't stall

Let's keep this thang movin okay bud?

{Man Bubba ain't snappy} Now say what?

I can see why they gon' hate us

Cause we all up in they grill like breakers

[Chorus]

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Boy you ain't blowin nuttin but hot air

All on the charts, how you got there?

Then again, ain't no secret it's not fair

But Bubba got 'em single the top scared, stop there

Met this little Betty through Demon Jones

And she love to slurp it up 'til the semen's gone

She must like the taste, she won't leave me 'lone

That might sound sick but to each your own, freak it on

All types of kinky lil' fetishes

All stimulants and all sedatives

Got interracial sense but I'm devilish

And Betty when I aim I never miss, tell 'em this

Bubba don't run with no lame ducks

Think he got a big dick but he can't fuck

That's why when you call us you hang up  
And I just shot a load on that same slut

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Timbaland]

Gimme a minute.. gimme a minute.. gimme a minute.. trust me  
Gimme a minute.. gimme a minute.. lovely  
Gimme a minute.. gimme a minute.. I'm in this ugly