

# 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