

# Bubba Sparxxx, Nowhere

[INTRO:]

Listen, first, you must travel, a long, desolate road  
This road that you shall travel, will seem like nowhere.  
That nowhere, will turn into somewhere  
Keep your head up Bubba, dont let nobody get you down,  
Cause that road you travel will turn around

Ive accepted every challenge, and risen to all occasions  
A country boy that got 'em shook like Randy Moss and Jason  
Perhaps some of these numerals dont fit in yalls equation  
If your opinions coincide with that you oughta save em  
Lookin for the greatest Southern rapper, fuck it period  
Negative spirits they only keeping down a myriad  
Of Satans substances, and my systems still my wisdom  
It never once compromised that between God and I  
Never once forgotten my manners  
Cause my maama played in public housin in Alabama  
But she had a diffrent plan for me, russ and ginger  
Thank the lord for Jimmy Mathis, pops he must remember us  
Are you really down when those other clowns disappear  
Taught me how to set the scope, shoot and leave with the deer  
Man made me drink the blood, and showed me life was precious  
The muddy road from nowhere to somewhere is my direction

[Chorus]

I know what its like to be nowhere  
I know what its like  
I know what its like to be nowhere  
I know what its like

Can you relate to five kids, six fish sticks on the plate  
All writin to Santa Claus, I guess he got the list too late  
Or to catch the fish you bait the hook with lil Dylans poo-poo  
On Mr. Allens property, he catch you, he will shoot you  
Let these cats amuse you with comical depictions  
But where Im from being broke is no honorable affliction  
Love some Jimmy Carter, but we never even voted  
But slum is still slum, so you best believe we told it  
Every fire arm from AKs to 30-30s  
And from live watch to live stock they pays the early birdy  
Thus we worked the land like you worked the block with yayo  
But I choose keys over cattle cause the profits way more  
But I might get locked away though peddling the sno cones  
So we keep it simplified with acres of that homegrown  
Its the finest shine that you can find on this side of Memphis  
From east nowhere to west somewhere still the grind is endless

[Chorus]

It all comes down to this, one last chance to advance  
Beyond the second round of the big dance, all my plans  
Of being viewed as something special, more than just the other one  
Well vanish from the papers and the plague the South has suffered from  
The worlds weight plus a ton, restin on my shoulders  
But whats attractive, to ease my nerve, is blessed to the beholder  
Cause Eminems incredible, but did I really need to say this  
For yall to leave my soul at rest and add me to your playlist  
But this time I may just, leap and clear that hurdle man  
Cause theres gonna be a million more, who knows if theyll be worth a damn  
Bubba K, I surely am, with that silky kinda sound  
Carson Daily host it out, Ill be early for this time around  
Cause Ive come to far for my own mistakes to quell me  
Cause looking back at self improvement proves an aching ailment  
Cause nothing they can tell me will get me somewhere in a hurry

If Im nowhere, then that nowhere will leave me no more need to worry