

Bubba Sparxxx, Wonderful

[Intro - talking]

Make way

We point you to the money

Bubba K

We point you to the money

We paid, Bubba here

[Chorus]

I don't know about y'all, but I feel wonderful

Yeah they lookin at me, yet I'm so comfortable

Girl look it here, I feel sensational

This that boy that you've been waitin for

B-U-B-B-A-K

Betty boo never mind what they say

B-U-B-B-A-K

What can I say today's been a great day

[Verse 1]

Everythang's funny at first

'Til I showed 'em how much bein country is worth

Just bought me a Dodge, a Hemi, give me 20 new 20's

I'm on day number 3, I need some energy in me

I been in the city behavin like I'm still in the woods

Just a white boy livin life as trill as I should

Really good, if I say so myself

Might be a little pale, they can't hate on much else

Cause when I take this shirt off and show this girth off

It's all over but the tears, if your ho is up in here

Go on throw a couple beers on my tab tadpole

Life goes on, so you got your little rascal

Hate to blame you, I'm just celebratin me

it's goin down tonight, better tell 'em baby D

Now say WHO'S world is this, must be Bubba K's

Couldn't be no other way, hey

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Up up, up and down on my back baby

Everybody singin now, 'cept for the fat lady

I may be half crazy, but I feel full blown

Huntin for a fire, to throw my little wood on

Chop chop, heat it up, beat it up, eat it up

With Dre and G wildin, these freaks love each of us

Now it's new to Louise to love

Cause peepin is for communist and Bubba is a capitalist

Sit down on my lap and let's

Talk about the first thing that pop up little Michelle

A whisper when it's in a shell, turn the yellow into swell

Already been to hell, I'm tryin to see how heaven feel

Could of cracked a cranium or two, but still I kept it chill

Let me live, I let you live, bygones is bygones

I worked my movie or two, do your dance to my song

We won't be alive long, but since the court afforded us

The luxury for a minute, I'm feelin glorious

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I'm in a good place, I've got this thing whooped

I'm cookin with grease, these suckers can't look

They disgusted and it baffles me

I'm rappin happily again, you should be glad for me

Actually, you can get on 85

Goin through the southbound lane, you okay to drive
Cause they can't deprive us, this is our turn way
'Hip Hop Hooray' it's everybody's birthday
You need a hearing aid, I said I feel wonderful
I'm fittin to take it to the house and pick my own fumble up
And anyone that loves life as much as I do
Hope you love it ever more since I made the South blew

[Chorus]