

# Bubba Sparxxx, Ain't Life Grand

(feat. Scar)

[Chorus - Scar]

Ain't life grand  
You're workin to the bone  
You're givin it, then it's gone  
You keep on or you don't  
Ain't life grand  
You're workin to the bone  
You're givin it, then it's gone  
You keep on or you don't  
Ain't life grand

[Verse 1 - Bubba Sparxxx]

Yeah  
This is it, put the kids to bed and get your shit  
A hit's a hit though, but took I ain't forget this shit  
But when we get a hit, we only slack a little bit  
But y'all gettin sick of banjos and fiddle shit  
I hit a lick with it, but now I'm feelin brand new  
It's time to reinvent again and win again  
So can you, put on that loop  
Split the blunt and food  
And send me on my merry like you did my favorite rap group  
We outlast and outclass these vagabonds  
Dungeon Fam, yeah pass me that baton  
See my medicine, as an adolescent one was  
Black eyes and Babylon, shit that's what I'm proud I'm from  
And What I have become is a major fact that one  
They don't mention much, but trust they know that cracker's on  
Fuckin believable, believe it dude, please don't let me intrude  
Smoke the blunt and eat your food

[Chorus]

[Break - Scar]

You sit and wonder 'bout it  
You hope and wish you got it  
You try your best to hide it  
You'll have to keep from cryin  
(Ain't life grand)  
One day your on a high then  
Next day you wished you died  
Folks hate it when you're ballin  
They'd rather see you gone

[Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx]

This is me man  
I just bust, I don't adjust much  
To bust what this month left, I'm huff puff  
On the hush hush, they'll never touch us  
Dis-a-gust the national, that's putt putt  
I'm in the Butt Hut, fucked up some wet  
Uncut, untucked, tryin help me one up  
One OC 8, oh makes me a whole  
entirely different type of a-hole  
Gotta proper bank roll, betty drop that thing slow  
Motherfuckin load the devil thing like it swoll  
Same way the Range Rove, same way the Chevrolets  
Same way the Cadillacs, how I do it everyday  
Bubba K'll never sway, born and bred in GA  
I love Troy but it never was no play  
It's like my fourhead stacks off a baby put it  
They find it stankin in Tennessee, here they wouldn't (find ya, ho)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]

In conclusion

Listen to me when I'm talkin to you young fella  
It's fittin to start rainin, hope you got an umbrella  
I'll probably never be a number one seller  
Might of been beige, but I never was yella  
And when I saw yella, I don't mean yella  
As in light skin, I just mean the type when  
The beef heighten, get to sprintin right then  
Like a herd of bison, when I start riflin  
Oh yeah, I will go there  
Cause I'm from nowhere and I really don't care  
If a pussy wanna stare, then a pussy gon' wear  
My hand across the face, when I put it on there  
I'm a one in a million, Dungeon affiliate  
I brought you the realest shit and a bunch of you feelin it  
This gun I will empty it, if the chatter continues  
You never did like me, but you had to pretend to  
Cause that just what men do when they hear we blew  
Thirty million dollars, just as fast as them trees blew  
Then how he refueled, and with Big rebood  
This whole fuckin ship for a like a million and three moons (bitch)

[Chorus]

[Break]

[Outro - Scar]

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