

Bubba Sparxxx, Comin' Round

I see you comin round the bend
I just cant think of anything that can make me smile like you can
I see you comin round the bend
I just cant think of anything that can make me smile like you can

Theres a portion of the south in the spirit of this song
Keep followin the fiddle, itll never steer you wrong
Ive lived a lot of life so my innocence is blown
Im headin to LaGrange to replenish it at most
Ive been across the globe and Ive seen the worlds charm,
I taught em my slang, I didnt mean the world harm
It makes the soul smile to see what Ive accomplished
I got up out the woods without a map or a compass
Life does change, and the sun does set
But my last breath aint a one gust yet
As long as daddy know that his son does sweat
The same as he did for that uncut check
Ill sleep fine and a child will come
With the same last name as my poppas sons
And you can rest assure that my son will know
That his Da-da wasnt a one-squeal show

[Chorus]

One time for the New Souths imminent progression
Aint the good lord so generous with blessings
Whenever it was needed hed send me some direction
Id gaze up at the sky and take a minute for reflection
Is it baby balls, or a miniature erection
It makes you view change with degenerate dejection
Pay no nevermind to what the senators confession
He dont really mean it, he just winning his election
Nothing they can do to have prevented this obsession
With the vaccination of innocence infection
My heart is behind it if I hint it or suggest it
I finish with aggression but meant it with affection
To the common man at the end of his oppression
Welcome into church only meant for collection
And the common woman, genders no exception
Please keep providing with men in your reflection

[Chorus]

There is no king for the throne I seat
All by myself, so alone I leap
For the young boy thats gone five weeks
Hes only fourteen, but hes grown by me
Cause he keeps the heat on and his little sister fed
With his knowledge of the land and the tools in the shed
He could be in school, but he chose this instead
No avenue he wont pursue for the bread
And who was there to speak for him but Bubba
He listens to his own, cant relate to none other
The product of a bad hand and a young mother
If daddy wasnt ready all it took was one rubber
To prevent the pain that his family done suffered
Thankfully his son is a real come-upper
Cause its gonna be something on the table come supper
There, the plight of my people is uncovered