## Bubba Sparxxx, Take A Load Off

Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah) Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah) Oh! (ah, ah, ah, ah) Oh! here we go

All my mamis right (Oh!)
[vocal scratches] (Here we go)
All my mamis right (Oh!)
[vocal scratches] (Here we go)

[Chorus - 2X]
Hey! (AH) Why you headin my way (AH)
What you need to do is (take the load off) (what)
(take the load off) (what), (take the load off) (what)
(take the load off willy)

[Verse 1 - Bubba Sparxxx] Who else is so rural, but still make you feel urban Walk up in spine, ask if they chill Bourbon Jim Beam, Jack D, Evan Williams, that's me Tellin Ginuwine "I love Hank sing in that key" Now he's lookin at me, like Bub you alright Yeah I party dog, but not with them drugs that y'all like Now where Prada, Hampton and that little fuss is all hype I want what you want, and that's the busted bra type Where I come from, white boys ain't lame dog Honky and all that, the real ones ain't called Don't pull no bullshit unless you playin paintball You a fuckin felon, yeah but I'm gonna wipe the stank off CWB, read nothin to flee Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris CWB, read nothin to flee Go on take a load off, I'll clean up the debris

## [Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Bubba Sparxxx] Slowly, homie just get to know me If we ain't compatible then disown me But don't tell me your men are for me If we ain't click keep some distance on me On and on, Bubba K no matter what I say These country folks wouldn't have it, no other way Cause I yell, but they ain't got nothin else to say And I got a heat warm and tugged away Plus the beep, beep, Timmy keep heat Him and Rick each, ain't no weak links Guess I'm just different than whatever you sniffin Still the same language, this ain't hieroglyphics Ask am I prolific?, yes sir indeed Really who are you to be questionin me See how I maneuver so effortlessly You'll be hard pressed to find a fresher MC

## [Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]
Free willy, take a load off
Please silly, I ain't takin no loss
He's really got the greatest tone dog
One potata, two potata, three potata don't pause
Betty boo, let it loose, work it for that revenue
Am I not the most uniquest person that you ever knew?
Walk up in the party, sanitation blurtin with a brew

Bet ya this album does all the first one didn't do Stop with the badgerin, can't you see I'm staggerin? All that you babblin, ain't even close to matterin What you shouldn't think, you should know that I'm arrogant My "come to talk Bubba" shirt, tonight I ain't wearin it

[Chorus]