

# Bubba Sparxxx, The Otherside

(feat. Petey Pablo, Sleepy Brown)

Try this one!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse 1 - Bubba Sparxxx]

I come, they go, I run, they slow  
Ain't ashamed that I did what I did  
I just lived how I lived, your life say so  
Ain't a single hole I can't roll  
I'm platinum, they proud of they gold  
Buckhead bouncin, moved a little ounces  
Talkin out loud, but I didn't know  
Waitin for the day that Bubba K blow  
When you got a show though, bet you can't fold  
Ask 2 Stoute, he know what I'm talkin 'bout  
Motherfuckin bank account, they say o's  
These hoes better stay on they toes  
The deep play threat, I just may go  
87 yards in the blink of an eye  
It really don't matter what you think of the guy  
Cause I'm eager to try this style and that style and stack piles  
of cash, While sayin somethin, dude's agile, hear that wow  
A bad child that turned good, now I earn good, but I burn better  
That kush, please just shush wuss, I'm the team captain, get your first letter (bitch!, pussy)

[Chorus - Sleepy Brown - w/ ad libs]

Your thinkin your that boy, know where I cut boy  
I'm on the otherside of the room  
Your lady been frisky, tell her come get me  
I'm on the otherside of the room  
If you came to party, let's go get it started  
I'm on the otherside of the room  
Whether you wit me, or you against me  
I'm on the otherside of the room

[Verse 2 - Petey Pablo]

We never refused to carry them thangs (click, click)  
Back in the days, hot as a flame  
And I sent 'em through the blaze  
All day for the pay, dollar bill from the 'caine  
It's the Mr. Motherfucker wit a hundred different names  
Ain't fuck with nobody (body), ain't want no problems  
I've been, there but quite understand  
A man that never talk hardly  
stayed to his self (cha cha), quiet as kept  
With a coldness in his eyes, that'll scare you to death  
I was on my way, man I had one foot in the grave  
Motherfucker I stayed contemplatin about my last and final day  
Wasn't supposed to be nothin  
Niggaz supposed to gave me life in prison  
Last pick, misfit, partner did the full 20  
Hey, I'm right here, heat it up, got the whole world shakin for me  
Haha sayin (sayin)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Bubba Sparxxx]

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby death and taxes ain't the only thing certain  
to come unnerved from out from behind the closed curtain  
Bubba skirtin, what's the word  
You must of heard a lot of BS was asserted

Since none of us perfect, wonder who that was unnervin  
Not me, not you, grin and bear it, got to  
If they ain't worried about you, and they ain't worried about you  
Here, here, get it clear, disappear from out my hemisphere  
If indeed you got some business here, then state it crystal clear  
All this fake innuendo from little minos  
Gon' make the big O, fish up lower on the fish hole  
Bub came to name baby, tell me that I did so  
I'd rather watch my momma 'Get Low' then quit this fo sho (yo)

[Chorus - 2X]