

# Bubba Sparxxx, Ugly

[Timbaland:]

Uhh uh-oh, uh-oh

Tch, tchka, tchka, tchka, tchka

Uh

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Tchka, tchka uh

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Say what, say what?

Freaky freaky uh

Tchka, tchka, tchka, tchka

Bubba

[Bubba Sparxxx:]

Shit I ain't choose to rhyme

Rhymin' chose me

So I hit the track runnin'

Like a nosebleed

Life ain't great now

But it's much improved

Yo' album droppin' this summer?

That sucks for you

"Cause this is Bubba's moment

I put my mother on it

I said my momma

It seems as if

I love her don't it?

So buckle up, 'cause

It's gon' get bumpy

I call my girlfriends Betty's

And my sh\*ts grumpies

That Bubba talk

Gotcha open wide

I giggle outside the booth

But ain't no joke inside

This is complicated

At least to y'all it is

Just let me sell fifty million

Then I'll call it quits

But until that day

Y'all in deep doo doo

I never once saw

You crank it 'cause

I just leap through you

What you need to do

Is just admit you love me

The South has

Always been Dirty

But now it's gettin' ugly

[CHORUS:]

Ugly-in here

Huh, in here

Huh, in here

It's gon' get ugly in here

Huh, in here

Huh, in here

It's gon' get

Ugly, ugly, ugly

In here

Huh, in here

It's gon' get ugly in here

Huh, in here

Huh, in here

Uh-oh

Though I am country  
Don't get the wrong idea  
My ego's gettin' bigger  
With every song I hear  
'Cause y'all been bullsh\*ttin'  
Spittin' that booty chatter  
Out here for two days and  
Came with somethin'  
That truly matters  
On goes the saga  
Of Bubba's plight  
She won't see tomorrah  
If I don't cut tonight  
That's just my mood now  
I hate it came to this  
How else can I say it  
I don't speak  
No other languages  
I'm fairly ripped now  
So this the jimmy talkin'  
You hear that beat don'tcha?  
That's just Timmy talkin'  
Go 'head throw dem bows  
F\*\*\* it, break a bottle  
Let's be honest none of us  
Will ever date a model  
So let's just cut it loose  
Ignore the repercussions  
If you scared, then just  
Forget what we discussin'  
This that new South  
Take a picture of me  
'Cause I'm a f\*\*\*in' legend  
And this is gettin' ugly

[Repeat chorus]

Now this thang is jumpin'  
Ain't it somethin'?  
What makes it special  
This whole moment  
Came from nothin'  
Now you see it triples  
I bet she slurp tonight  
Lames hide your wallets  
Hatin' broads  
Clutch your purses tight  
If you ain't tryin' to live  
You with the wrong crowd  
And if you feelin' brave then  
Better sport that thong proud  
And if you finally breathin'  
Then sing this song loud  
I'm glad I got you wet  
I know you had a long drought  
Don't worry about the law  
They can't arrest us all  
I had to crank couldn'ta done  
Nothin' less for y'all  
Forget your inhibitions  
I wanna see you whylin'  
And if Bubba dies tonight  
Know he was smilin'

[Repeat chorus]

[Timbaland:]  
Ha ha, it's gon' get  
(Ugly-in here)  
Thck, thck  
(Huh, in here  
Huh, in here)  
It's gon' get  
(Ugly-in here)  
(Huh, in here  
Huh, in here)  
It's gon' get (ugly)  
Say what?  
(Ugly, ugly)  
Say what?  
(Ugly) In here  
Huh, in here  
(It's gon' get ugly in here)  
(Huh, in here  
Huh, in here  
Uh-oh)  
Thcka, thcka, thcka, thcka  
Thcka, check switch uh

Switch it one time  
Now switch it back baby  
Switch it one time  
Now switch it back baby

"Holla ain't no stoppin' me  
Copywritten so"  
(So what?)  
"Don't copy me"

I want you to

"Holla ain't no stoppin' me  
Copywritten so, don't copy me"

C'mon Bubba, let's go