

Nowhere

Bubba Sparxxx

Listen, first, you must travel, a long, desolate road
This road that you shall travel, will seem like nowhere.
That nowhere, will turn into somewhere
Keep your head up Bubba, don't let nobody get you down,
Cause that road you travel will turn around

I've accepted every challenge, and risen to all occasions
A country boy that got 'em shook like Randy Moss and Jason
Perhaps all Bubba's numerals don't fit in you all's equation
If your opinions coincide with that you ought to save 'em
Lookin' for the greatest Southern rapper, fuck it period
Negative spirits they only keeping down a myriad
Of Satan's substances, and my systems' still my wisdom
It never once compromised that between God and I
Never once forgotten my manners
'cause my mama played in public housin' in Alabama
But she had a different plan for me, russ and ginger
Thank the lord for Jimmy Mathis, pops he must remember us
Are you really down when those other clowns disappear
Taught me how to set the scope, shoot and leave with the deer
Then made me drink the blood, to show me life was precious
The muddy road from nowhere to somewhere is my direction

I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like
I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

Can you relate to five kids, six fish sticks on the plate
All writin' to Santa Claus, I guess he got the list too late
Or to catch the fish you bait the hook with little' Dylan's poo-poo
On Mr. Allen's property, he catch you, he will shoot you
Let these cats amuse you with comical depictions
But where I'm from being broke is no honorable affliction
Love some Jimmy Carter, but we never even voted
But slum is still slum, so you best believe we toted
Every fire arm from AK's to 30-30's
And from live watch to live stock they pays the early birdy
Thus we worked the land like you worked the block with yayo
But I choose keys over cattle cause the profits way more
But I might get locked away though peddling the snow cones
So we keep it simplified with acres of that homegrown
It's the finest shine that you can find on this side of Memphis
From east nowhere to west somewhere still the grind is endless

It all comes down to this, one last chance to advance
Beyond the second round of the big dance, all my plans
Of being viewed as something special, more than just the other one
We'll vanish in the vapors of the plague the South has suffered from
The world's weight plus a ton, restin' on my shoulders
But what's attractive, to ease my nerve, is blessed to the beholder
Cause Eminem's incredible, but did I really have to say this
For ya'll to leave my soul at rest and add me to your playlist
But this time I may just, leap and clear that hurdle man
Cause there's gonna be a million more, who knows if they'll be worth a damn

Bubba K, I surely am, with that silky kinda sound
Carson Daily host it out, I'll be early for this time around
Cause I've come to far for my own mistakes to quell me
Cause looking back at self-inflicted wounds that ache and ail me
Cause nothing they can tell me get me somewhere in a hurry
If I'm nowhere, then that nowhere will leave me no more need to worry