

# As The Rim Spins

Bubba Sparxxx

Yep, yeah  
Yep, yeah  
Yep, yeah  
Oh

I'm on, I'm grown, I'm so in my zone  
You ain't gotta tell me, I know this my home  
Throw me my phone, let me call up anybody  
Who don't know about it and tell 'em I am him  
Pale and not so slim  
But I shine bright even when it's dark and grim  
She marched on in but she far from a saint  
Knowin' you's pretendin' that you are what you ain't  
'Cause your startin' to taint what once was pure  
Regardless I must endure  
'Cause what's for sure, is that I am blessed  
Just give me what I'm owed and I might get rest  
See slight success, only brings more hunger  
But don't you mistake lightning for thunder  
'Cause thunder just rumbles, lightning strikes  
Like men of great faith, then white's hype

Why your rims spin, spinnin'  
I ain't slept ten minutes  
No shut eye 'till this is  
Right, yeah, is finished  
I came for that big spinach  
And I can't get it, with image  
So all I can do is spit vintage  
Again and again and again

Just draw the play up and run it  
Vision, something that's great, I've become it  
I played it and won it and profited it from it  
A wonderful life and with honor I've done it  
But you gotta confront it, it's permanent shorty  
Feel the flames is burnin' you softly  
Yes these lames is certainly salty  
That's how I know that the birds is off me  
All I really ever wanted in my whole life  
Was to stay the whole night, in the morning no flight  
To have my own wife, instead of havin' to borrow  
Johnny's in Philly and Chad's in Toronto  
I ask for a lot though, thus I accept it  
I'm gonna die lonely, big money's my homey  
So Betty why don't we proceed to the suite  
My pet snake skeet, so eager to meet (yeah)

I'm special, especially when these lames is next to me  
Every check I see, bring the flex outta me  
Girl I'll pay for your love, and the sex I'll free  
Okay, don't play, you gon' stay, then stay  
But if you afraid of livin', then you ain't really wit it  
Then please be on your way, with no delay

They say only the strong survive  
And it seems that you gotta do wrong to thrive  
But the truth ain't dead, I'm so alive  
You don't want me to shine, then close your eyes