

# Betty Betty

Bubba Sparxxx

Uh-uh.. wassup ladies?  
Bubba can't forget about y'all..

[Intro]

Hey Betty Betty, hush your mouth, let me tell you something  
Hey Betty Betty, this Bubba K, the one your boyfriend bumpin'  
He Betty Betty, understand, see I ain't got no patience  
Hey Betty Betty, get in the truck, lets crank up these relations

I left yesterday, and I headed straight, up 78, to the A-T-L  
These record sales done paid me well, so I'm smoking good, cant you smell?  
Life is hell, till you drop a gem, now Bubba got hoes, jocking him  
Not cuz he cute, cuz he got that loot, wear polo suits, and that's hot to th  
em

I see your ass, over at the bar, try your best to fill up that bra  
A double-D, sippin' bubbly and you'd give your life just to fuck with me  
Reluctantly I walk on by, I'm not gon' lie, that Betty fine  
But I got to drank, cant even thank, unless I'm tanked, I'm already high  
So let it fly, miss Kimberly, I can see right now you into me  
Im'a holla at you bout 10 till 3, tryin' to switch from Beam to Hennessey  
But you know I cant, so give me Jimmy  
And sit right down till the bottles empty  
Then we cut, but now shut up, old stupid slut, I stated simply  
4 AM, we back in Athens, rollin' balls, and the bitch is laughin'  
Chalk the first one, up to rappin'  
I waited years, but tonight it happen

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Hey Betty Betty, I'm tryin' to see if you adventurous  
Hey Betty Betty, I only mess with 9's and 10's and up  
Hey Betty Betty, you got some things, I'd love to photograph  
Hey Betty Betty, you heard a while, but you don't know the half

I missed you Betty, since I last, saw your ass at the Polo Club  
What's the matter, cant show no love?  
I guess you here bout them photos of, you and me on the internet  
Get over there, we ain't finished yet  
I got a new, cam-er-a, miss Pam-el-a, and I'm fin to let  
Bobby introduce you to the helicopter, and when he through  
I bet its clear, why crackers here, ain't trying to hear, another word from  
you  
I'm certain to, attract a virus, cuz using rubbers, don't excite us  
If you ain't cutting, don't invite us, and I wont return, if you stole the n  
ighters  
Don't deny us, we them boys, talkin' bout you sing with a pretty voice  
Just to fuck, and now your buck, all in my face, you made a shitty choice  
I get it moist every time I touch it, freaky deaky all out in public  
And guess where Mr. Sparxxx erupted?  
In her grill, but still, she loved it

Now you might see me, ridin' 'Lac, with Rodney Black, on a coochie chase

Or you might catch me with chunky Shan, at some slightly tan, white groupie'  
s place  
Then booty shake, Betty's got, a special spot in Bubbas heart  
Puttin' cheese to her college degree, but a lot of fleas shake it up for fre  
e  
If it was up to me, you'd be with me, sippin' Beam, ridin' in between  
Lagrange and Athens, if you love me, engrave my name on your nipple ring  
I'm spiffy clean, when it comes to females, sex with me only ups your resale  
Blazin' quarters, up to ounces, keep the dimes, they done nixed the Sprewell  
How that weed smell? Oh I know it, that's how these Georgia crackers grow it  
You getting high to every time you blow it, if you feelin' freaky, why won't  
you show it?  
I don't mind, Shan don't mind, Jed don't mind, WE don't mind  
But if u scared, get on from here, cuz frankly dear, we don't need your kind