

# Hey

Bubba Sparxxx

Yeah, I'm a country boy but I'm a player too  
All up in your city flexin' down the avenue  
But I ain't mad at you dog, that's what I had to do  
At least that you could do is gimme a lil' gratitude

Hey, everybody wanna say hey, Timmy  
Girl, get to it or be on your way, hey  
And I really hate it came to this  
How else can I say it, I don't speak no other languages

I came to do two things, kick some ass  
And drink some cold beer and I'm almost out of beer  
Looky here, we damned if every other year  
He ain't stumble back in, Bubba, baby, that's him

I love me some me and I don't mind you  
Shoot ya move dog, we lovin' whatcha tryin'a do  
Just do it over there, I feel some kinda away  
I guess what I'm tryin'a say is I ain't got no time to play

I might could die today, I might just live forever  
I done endured being poor but being rich is better  
From that dirt road in La Grange, I did come  
A long way, we can do this all day

Yeah, I'm a country boy but I'm a player too  
All up in your city flexin' down the avenue  
But I ain't mad at you dog, that's what I had to do  
At least that you could do is gimme a lil' gratitude

Hey, everybody wanna say hey  
Girl, get to it or be on your way, hey  
And I really hate it came to this  
How else can I say it, I don't speak no other languages

Hey, everybody wanna say, hey  
Girl, get to it or be on your way, hey  
And I really hate it came to this  
How else can I say it, I don't speak no other languages

Ain't no excuses, just gotta be more the shit  
Than I already was and that's unfortunate  
For all these babblers, still booty chatterers  
This what a rapper was supposed to be and that's what's up

Country this, yeah, yeah, country that  
I'm a country cat, it's just a fact, can't run from that  
Keep high, a bunch out back, now watch the money stack  
Hide in the hay, in the barn out on the farm

I can charm, the fangs off a cotton mouth  
Right there by my house way down in the south  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout, it would appear, no  
Girl who's that zero, holla at the hero, y'all

Yeah, I'm a country boy but I'm a player too  
All up in your city flexin' down the avenue

But I ain't mad at you dog, that's what I had to do  
At least that you could do is gimme a lil' gratitude

Hey, everybody wanna say, hey  
Girl, get to it or be on your way, hey  
And I really hate it came to this  
How else can I say it, I don't speak no other languages

Hey, everybody wanna say, hey  
Girl, get to it or be on your way, hey  
And I really hate it came to this  
How else can I say it, I don't speak no other languages

Yeah, yeah, it's Bubba K, I plans to give 'em hell  
Yes Sir, I did my thang and I did it well  
I walk the walk baby and all that daddy tells  
I ain't even noticed my skin, damn, is it pale

Oh, well, I guess that how it go  
Now I know, movin' right along on down the row  
Another good morning, another breath of air  
Dude, I don't ask for much, still I got blessings everywhere

And I ain't scared to share, you can have my last  
But you ever diss on me and mine that's yo ass  
You hear that thang beatin', Timmy still speakin'  
That's how real I keep it, everything else our little secret, whoa

Yeah, I'm a country boy but I'm a player too  
All up in your city flexin' down the avenue  
But I ain't mad at you dog, that's what I had to do  
At least that you could do is gimme a lil' gratitude