

# Infected

Bubba Sparxxx

Hahahahahahah! Don't be scared of me  
Come on over here and let Bubba infect you  
Uhh, uhh  
From the slums the East of Athens to the plains in North LaGrange  
Bubba K can stumble drunk up on any porch I hang  
Smokin all sources dank - from Jimmy Shwagger to Cambud  
And I'm chasin Jim Beam, we keep stallin until my time's up  
Line up lames it's time for your vaccination  
Be glad you been infected, accept it, congratulations  
I got platinum asperations but fear's my motivation  
I'ma wait in my time to shine but daily I grow impatient  
Strictly for procreation, I need to plant my seeds  
Since these bitches won't cut I'll rely on my hand to breathe  
Fuckin this Cantonese, Betty named Tamberly  
and her four older sisters 'til the blisters began to bleed  
They probably'll banish me for spittin in how I'm live it  
But I'm still with my tongue out - flickin it like a lizard  
Bubba like chicken gizzards; fried in Southern pride  
Man go on and drink dat beer but you know I'ma funnel mine  
[Chorus: Bubba Sparxxx]  
Now you could shoot it in yo' veins or shoot it up straight to yo' brain  
You could smoke it out a bowl or get a blunt and roll it swole  
Lo and behold boy you should've done injected  
Cause if you ride with me I'ma get you so infected  
Now you could hit that Betty raw or bust a load off in her jaw  
You could place it where she doo doo, or even lick her poo doo  
See I don't care what you do, just don't leave her neglected  
Cause if you fall asleep I'ma get her so infected!  
[Bubba Sparxxx]  
I just got off the phone with God, he said - I know this might seem odd  
But Bubba I really need you, these preachers ain't doin they job  
So travel to Cape Cod, buy a thousand sheets of acid  
and distribute it witcho' album, no doubt that'll be a classic  
Dude lockin up every fashion, whether it's dope from weed to coke  
from heroin to X, so next we needin a boat  
Off the coast of eastern Georgia for two hundred keys of snort  
For them heavy reefer chiefers, the five was trees to blow  
They count on me fo' sho', if you fronted I'm goin the low  
Man I'm from who did it though, but it's funny, cause no one sold it  
But now that Bubba hold it I'm certain they gon' disperse it  
The rural parts the suburbs, I know that may seem absurd  
But long ago when I heard they meet the urban people  
They play by ears for years now my folks deserve some equal  
Affection from this infection that gives our foundation  
The same blood the same drugs equals a proud nation  
[Chorus]  
[Bubba Sparxxx]  
Shit I probably know what you thankin when yo' legs get wobbly drinkin  
(Bubba K got it hard!) That's when they found yo' body stankin  
And you won't be body linkin, what you thought I was from N'Sync?  
I'm a country muh'fucker who ain't changed my clothes in six weeks  
Runnin with a thick fleet, of hungry Caucasoids  
The type when you see us in the club actin up y'all avoid  
Call your boys I got boys from Westpoint to Nelly be  
Yeah I run with black folks too and they do carry heat  
Plus I fuck with smelly freaks and I think they pussy very sweet  
The fine Betty Betty with double D's and sexy feet

On coke or ecstasy, down here we call 'em Beanie Babies  
She was sensitive to the touch so when we fuck I mean it's gravy  
but I ain't seen her lately - I been too busy chasin patients  
We gon' shoot a movie next just so yo' ass can play the hatin  
If the livest in yo' faction tellin me where the mic's at  
He won't never rap again and he might not ever get his pride back  
[Chorus] - 2X  
[Bubba Sparxxx]  
Exactly like that  
Now we all infected..  
Now yo' life's the same as mine  
And my life's the same as yours  
We all standin in the same, same shit..  
I thank God and Khalifani  
Anybody else got infected, or willin to be infected  
Nonsense.. Bubba Sparxxx