

# Twerk A Little

Bubba Sparxxx

Feel me

Uhh! .. Uhh!

C'mon, c'mon, ah c'mon, ah c'mon

Catch me on a, backroad, or cookin in your momma's house  
In your daughter's guts, or just spazzin out  
Me and Bubba know what the hell we talkin 'bout  
Pickin up Betty's like they was beans and brussel sprouts  
We got the clout to make you bounce a little  
We got the clout to make you down this pickle, until you gettin tickled  
C'mon Bubba let's surround this biddle  
While you work the back bit Timbaland work the middle  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! I see ya see ya smile  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! Down comes your blouse  
Timb' been around 'em all  
From white to black, even magnoli-all  
To hit 'em in project halls  
In back of the streets maybe right in front of y'all (ha ha ha)  
Timb' and Bubba is a problem y'all  
It's like hip-hop, meets effin Tim McGraw  
We two fools and don't take no mess  
Bitch lumber logs just to work the chest  
He's country finest, I'm country best  
Puttin lights out train, just get in that dress, now c'mon

Twerk a little, twerk a little, let me see you drop it  
Work the middle, work the middle, let me see you pop it  
Go on! Witcha bad self  
C'mon! Witcha bad self

I brought enough with me to start this bitch a college fund  
Fitted Boy and Polo, and she ain't even got a son  
Timmy kind of shy, told me to tell you drop it some  
Here Betty, take this grand, get your monthly shoppin done  
You can shake for dem but bet that you don't profit none  
I got a coochie fart fetish, baby pop me one  
While you by the bar I grab your boy a shot of rum  
I'm the shit to the point you gotta stop I got the runs  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! Why they all on Timmy?  
Uh-oh, uh-oh! Ten grand is all they give me  
Still got a grand left, can I let my hand rest  
right there on your damn chest, fondlin your tan breast  
I might just snap back and cuss a broad  
But this bitch is truly blessed so I must applaud  
In and out of every club in less than a hour  
Sprinkle on a little Pervis like I'm fresh out the shower  
Ohhhh! And rest assured Timmy runnin with Bubba  
We gettin slurped by two sluts right in front of each other  
And we'll probably do the same thang next Monday evening  
I gotta ride this Bentley home cause Timmy's out so we leavin, now

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

I'm comin baby as fast as I can  
So while you're waitin won'tcha go 'head and talk to my man, uh

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

Thank you Timmy, I don't mind yo' sloppy seconds  
But when I send her back to you I bet we both infected

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh

Bubba won'tcha just do what I tell ya  
She got some good snapper (yes she do) damnit didn't I tell ya?

I see you, lookin out the corner of your eye  
Come up here and rub up on my thigh  
.. Won't you put in my mouth, won't you put in my mouth?

Now, that's what I'm talkin 'bout!