

Any Porch

Bubba Sparxxx

Don, Don, Donny, I just don't know
You know, it's just, it's just too much stuff out here
I sit here and drink, my wife, she's gonna leave me
And I just don't know

Hell, you need to smack her
It's what all women need, and it's what they want
They make you do it, hell

I just don't know, I don't, I don't want to smack nobody around

I ain't telling you to smack nobody, I'm just sayin'

Well, you just said it, you just came out your mouth and told me-

Just sayin' that she wouldn't mouth off so much

It, it a'int the mouthin' off-

Who the hell is that?

Whereabouts?

Comin' up the road there, he's coming in my goddamned yard

Oh that's, let him get a little closer, I can't see who...
I'm getting my goddamned shotgun, who the f*ck is-

No, hold on, hold on Donny, you always wantin' to shoot-
That's Bubba K, that's Bubba K

Bubba who?

Bubba K. He's from Athens. Boy from Athens

What the hell is wrong with him?

He's probably-

Boy!

What the f*ck, he's on the goddamned porch, Wayne!

He's comin up here, lets just see what he wants

Get him the f*ck off my porch!

It's okay, Bubba's cool
He's alright

Hey, hey, hey boy

(Bubba)
What's goin' on folk?
Get up, boy
Get the hell up!

Where the f*ck's my car at?

Hello?
Bubba?