

Oh Yeah

Bubba Sparxxx

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh hell yeah, Bubba hell yeah
So, who's coming with me?

Come on, come on
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh hell yeah, oh hell yeah (Let's go)
I'm back in the mud yet again
So let the fun fuckin' begin
I might drink nineteen cold beers
Come on, come on
And oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh hell yeah, oh hell yeah (Let's go)
I'm comfortable under my skin
If lovin' yourself is a sin (Yeah)
The flame me raw I don't care

Good ole good ole Bubba
You know he don't want no trouble (No)
But if you don't like me, show me your wife
And most likely we gon' cuddle (Yeah)
But I'm just playin'
Really, truthfully I'm just sayin' (What?)
That you should go out of your way
To make me your friend, it's a beautiful day (Yeah where?)
Middle ten, I settled in and I went on in (I did)
I'm a big ole kid, with a big ole grin
And you still won't hear I quit (Never)
I stayed this long, I stayed this strong
But the hate is strong also (Oh yeah)
I think it's wrong they think I'm wrong
Just play this song, y'all hoes
And y'all know I persevere longer than nearly every person here
Was a country boy when I first appeared
And for fifteen imperfect years
But I won't stay all stagnated
With your same song every man made it
Forty times, same boring lines
You can't hate it, country bitch

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Oh yeah, haters back
Who's mistake was that?
Where my haters at?
Jelly play it back

Watch me slay the track
Oh yeah, oh yeah
I done made some stacks
Blew it, made it back
What you think of that?
Raise the bar, where we drinkin' at?
Hold up, where's we parked?
At the trailer park
Double parked, after dark
Me and Bubba Sparxxx
That's when trouble starts
Like the weed
Pour a drink up
Knock it back at lightening speed
I can see she got double d's
Oh yeah, lucky me
Oh yeah

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