

Bubblies

Hopsin

[Record Label Exec.:] So? What can you do for our label Mr. Hopsin
[Hopsin:] Oh huh, well I got the bubblies
[Record Label Exec.:] The Bubblies?
[Hopsin:] Well, yeah

Check it out
Yeah I'mma little out of it
I dont even really understand what the problem is
I think its because im the man wit the hottest shit
Satan offer going if I can I demolish it
Then people noticing that's why my name bubblin
They speak about Hop they like "Nah, you can't fuck wit him"
You ain't up wit him these niggas just ain't touchin him
You want him out the game distract to strait bustle him
I know its necessary because im ahead of every
Upcomin MC and they dont wanna be secondary
So they sendin these threat messages to me just to scare me
They see I'm very capable of bein legendary

Theres somthin wrong wit me
I'm feelin kinda ill dont fuck wit me (Yeah)
I think I might have the bubblies
(I got the bubblies)
Oooh, Hes got the bubblies yeah
Bubblies (Yeah)
Yeah, bubblies (Yeah)
Yeah,bubblies (I got the bubblies)
He's got the bubblies

Like a fat man wit diaherrea problems
Who been takin way too many bites of peach cobbler
If I get in the game yup I probably will rob em
"Hes takin over the world we gotta freakin stop him!"
Listen up and listen good, only I can Stop me
I'm not gone stop me til my damn dick is iced and rocky
(Wow) And now you tryna defeat me, your styles sloppy
Then again if I was in yo shoes I would not be
Probably the same way, I'd run up on me and take fade
Then lie to the cops wit a strait face
Then right when you thinkin that shit is just perfect
Hop would take it outta some rappers who didn't deserve it Just to make me feel better, send threatens and kill letters
To every rapper who I think is droppin a ill record (Pow!)
I'm comin you dumb if you not runnin, im gunnin
OH! Whats up wit my stomach?

Excuse me sir wheres the restroom?
Excuse Me sir wheres the restroom?
I have to use the restroom (Find the way, nigga!)

Ehh, MCs tryna roll on the ponish
Just to boost up they career when they old and Corroded
I got plans dont be thinkin that your flow will decode it
It's my spotlight and I ain't lettin go of the moment
And if you really feel you've had it, You want the mic so bad Well motha fuck
ka I suggest you come and snatch it! (Aaah)

Even if you did it wouldn't make a difference
Cuz the people you tryna attract ain't listenin
These bubbly wubblys suddenly buggin me
Stomach be rumblin mumblin when I have to confront MCs
It troubles me but the honeys be lovin me
Some will be fiesty, but in the end I'mma feel on her double Ds
I'mma have to end this dang song pretty soon
And I ain't sayin it just to be cool I really do
For real man, all my dang time is runnin out
Oh too late, its already comin out!

I've been waiting for this my whole life
Oh yes, the feelin is so right
Yeah, yeah, bubbles
Huh, hah, ooh thank God yeah
Bubbles, haha