

Nowhere

Kiley Dean

Bubba Sparxxx featuring Kiley Dean

Listen, first you must travel
A long desolate road
This road you shall travel
Will seem like nowhere
But that nowhere
Will turn into somewhere
Keep yo' head up Bubba
Don't let nobody get you down
Cause that road you travel
Shall turn around, begin

Ahhhhhh hhoo oohhhh
Ahhhehhhhahhh
Ohhhhh
Ahhhhhhhehhhh
Ahhhhehhohhhh
Nowhere, nowhere

I've excepted every challenge
And rising to all occasions
The country boy done got 'em
Shook like Randy Moss and Jason
Perhaps all Bubba's numerals
Don't fit in y'all's equation
If yo' opinions coincide with that
You oughta save 'em
Cause the quoted greatest southern rapper
F--k it period
Negative spirits
They only keep you down a myriad
And Satan's substances
Is in my system, still my wisdom
Is never once compromised
That's between God and I
Never once forgotten
My manors cause my mama
Played in public housing
Opelika, Alabama
But she had a different plan
For me, and Russ and Ginger
Thank the Lord for Jimmy Mathis
Pops they must remember
How you held it down
When them other clowns disappeared
Taught me how to set to scope
Shoot and leave with the deer
Then made me drink the blood
To show me life was precious
The money rose from nowhere
'Til somewhere is my directions

I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

Can you relate to five kids

Six fish sticks on the plate
Or writing Santa Claus,
I guess he got the list too late
Or to catch the fish
You bait the hook with little Dylan's poo poo
On Mr. Allen's property,
He catch you he will shoot you
Let these cats amuse you
With comical depictions
But where I'm from
Being broke is no honorable affliction
Love some Jimmy Carter
But we never even voted
But slum is still slum
So you best believe we tote it
Every fire arm from
Vacates to thirty-thirties
And from live rocks to live stocks
It pays the early birdy
Thus we worked the land
Like you worked the block with YAYO
But I choose keys over cattle
Cause the profits way mo'
Might get locked away though
Peddling them snow cones
So we keep it simplified
With acres of that homegrown
Plus the finest shine that
You could find this side of Memphis
From east nowhere to west somewhere
Still the grind is endless

I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

It all comes down to this
One last chance to advance
Be honest
Stay around up to big dance all my plans
Of bein' viewed is somethin' special
More than just the other one
Will vanish in the papers
All the plagues the south has suffered from
The worlds weight plus a ton
Restin' on my shoulders
But what the trackers deem a curse
Is blessed to the beholder
Cause Eminem's incredible
But then I really have to say this
For y'all to leave my soul at rest
And add me to yo' play list
But this time I may just
Leap and clear that hurtle man
Cause it's gone be a million more
Who knows if they'll be worth a damn
Bubba K I surely am
With that silky kind of sound
Carson tell yo' folks that
I'll be early for this time around
Cause I've come too far
For my own mistakes to dwell me
Cause lookin' back at self inflicted
Wounds and aching ailments

There's nothin' they can tell me
Get me somewhere in a hurry
If I'm no willin', that know we'll
Be nowhere near a worry
Okey dokey

I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like

I know what it's like to be nowhere
I know what it's like, ayooy ohhhh
I know what it's like
I know what it's like

You don't have to say what you did
Come on choir help me sing

Cry me a river Oh 5x
I know what it's like to be nowhere eh