

# 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

Ahhhhhhh hhoo oohhhhh  
Ahhhehhhhahhh  
Ohhhhhh  
Ahhhhhhhhehhhh  
Ahhhehhhhohhhh  
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, ayoyy 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