

Bubba Jeans

Quicksilver Messenger Service

I'm going to buy me, a flat black Cadillac limousine
Hey, and I'm going to drive it, any goddamn place I please
I'm going to drill me some oilwells, and make my own gasoline
Yo, I'm going to lighten your load, and take the stain out your
mind
Cause whatever's yours will probably be mine

I'm going to buy me, a professional football team, just like sa
ss on in Da Vinci
I'm going to have my own designer jeans
Your momma's going to be wearing Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans
Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans
Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans
Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans
Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans

I'm going to roll me a big long purple cigarette
I'm going to smoke it every goddamn chance I get
Well, she's full up front and ample behind
And the jeans she's been fitted into, gonna be mine Bubba Jeans
Bubba Jeans, Bubba Jeans

I'm going to lighten your load, and take the stain out your min
d
Cause whatever's yours will probably be mine
Well, your tush is such a rushing, Bubba Jeans
My minds on your behind in Bubba Jeans
Your tears should be for sale in Bubba Jeans
Your stuff is tough enough in Bubba Jeans
My eyes are on your fires in Bubba Jeans
Your ass is such a gas in Bubba Jeans
Hey