

# Comin' Round

## Bubba Sparxxx

I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
There's a portion of the south in the spirit of this song  
Keep followin' the fiddle, it'll never steer you wrong  
I've lived a lot of life so my innocence is blown  
I'm headin' to the grave to replenish it at most  
I've been across the globe and I've seen the world's charm  
I taught 'em my slang, I didn't mean the world harm  
It makes the soul smile to see what I've accomplished  
I got up out the woods without a map or a compass  
Life does change, and the sun does set  
But my last breath ain't a one gust yet  
As long as daddy know that his son does sweat  
The same as he did for that uncut check  
I'll sleep fine and a child will come  
With the same last name as my poppa's son's  
And you can rest assure that my son will know  
That his da-da wasn't a one squeal show  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
One time for the New South's imminent progression  
Ain't the good Lord so generous with blessings  
Whenever it was needed He'd send me some direction  
I'd gaze up at the sky and take a minute for reflection  
Is it baby balls, or a miniature erection  
It makes you view change with degenerate dejection  
Pay no nevermind to what the senators confession  
He don't really mean it, he just winning his election  
Nothing they can do to have prevented this  
obsession  
With the vaccination of innocence infection  
My heart is behind it if I hint it or suggest it  
I finish with aggression but meant it with affection  
To the common man at the end of his oppression  
Welcome into church only meant for collection  
And the common woman, genders no exception  
Please keep providing with men in your reflection  
I see you comin' round the bend

I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
There is no king for the throne I seat  
All by myself, so alone I leap  
For the young boy that's gone five weeks  
He's only fourteen, but he's grown by me  
'Cause he keeps the heat on and his little sister fed  
With his knowledge of the land and the tools in the shed  
He could be in school, but he choose this instead  
No avenue he won't pursue for the bread  
And who was there to speak for him but Bubba  
He listens to his own, can't relate to none other  
The product of a bad hand and a young mother  
If daddy wasn't ready all it took was one rubber  
To prevent the pain that his family done suffered  
Thankfully his son is a real come upper  
'Cause it's gonna be something on the table come supper  
There, the plight of my people is uncovered  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can  
I see you comin' round the bend  
I just can't think of anything  
That can make me smile like you can

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>