Bay

Kyle Brylin

I was out in the
(Bay, bay, bay, bay, bay)
Met some niggas from the
(Bay, bay, bay, bay, bay)
Met some girls from the
(Bay, bay, bay, bay, bay)
Lot of fuckers in the
(Bay, bay, bay, bay, bay)
And they all go
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)
They all get
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)
They all go
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)
They all get
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)
Hey, yo, I represent that dirty E and T all the way
But I'm a rip this shit up like I'm straight from the bay
But no it ain't this spigity 1 from back in the day
It's the diggity, diggity dirty one you call him Nelly
Leanin' on his fella's with his cellular phone
You can tell that the St. Lou was his home
More mail than the rest of them rappers
'Cause they get more stompin' than the gappers
And that's why Ice click was it
First name St., last name Tex
Half brothers and the name Murphy Key
Slow had a mass, City of Ali
Old school rap, call it cranberry
Up in the abyss where homie E-40
Orange juice mixed with the Tang and the ray
Hey, what can I say?
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Who you think this is
This ain't short, this St. Louis
Goin' to the mat, ma, that's my biz
Life's too short baby catch my drift
I was cold not long ago
Nelly don't stop that rap
If you do it well enough
She just might bring it back
And I yelled out
(Biotch)
I go on and on, baby girl, skills on the level of porn

A freaky tail that I met out on tour
Mamma was there like lean on horn
Short then said I got a dirty mouth
Sometimes that might be true
Well, I'm the CEO of dirty mayn
So I ain't tripping off you
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I could bring 50, with a yellow A
Yeah, I'm from the Lou but today I'm reppin' bay

With the yellow tape, he ain't gettin' far
Mirror in my pocket so I practice lookin' hot
And you don't want to be around
When them boys pullin' out them thangs
All my nigga's is pimps man, they all carrying canes
I met this girl up in the club she told me call her Wassie
Red bone hip with a bangin' ass body
Now izza, na izza, should I say wha?
Think about it, no way
Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane
What's a crew name, Dirty ET mayn
I just want to know
(Know)
Tell me when to go
(Go)
Prices on the cavi but I can get it low
Pocket full of fatty and sippin' that hurricane
So just sprinkle me mayne
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