A Bay Bay

Hurricane Chris

A bay bay A bay bay A bay bay Funk Dog exclusive A bay bay A bay bay A bay bay You wanna know what we say in da club? A bay bay Whites folks, gangstas and the thugs A bay bay Stuntin' with a stack with them thugs A bay bay Ridin' in the 'Lac with a mug A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' When I holler a bay bay I finna get my groove on It's so hot up in da club Dat I ain't got no shoes on Holdin' up a big stack And dem hundreds in a rubber band Girl don't ask me for no cash 'Cause I'm not dat other man Everybody trippin' 'cause I'm limpin' When I'm walkin' and I'm pimpin' when I'm talkin' I don't trick on chicks that's awfully locin'

Dem boyz in da back dey be rollin' up dey doughdy Then dey blow it till dey chokin' Dats what godly came out When I see a bad chick I'm hollerin' out A bay bay, a bay bay I hope y'all ain't wit ya boyfriendz 'Cause I don't care what dey say And I don't care what he say or she say I'm in da DJ booth takin' pictures wit da DJ You wanna know what we say? When clubs get crunk, what? A bay bay, dat dey play Dats my song, turn it up You wanna know what we say? When clubs get crunk, what? A bay bay, dat dey play Dats my song, turn it up You wanna know what we say in da club? A bay bay Whites folks, gangstas and the thugs A bay bay Stuntin' with a stack with them thugs A bay bay Ridin' in the 'Lac with a mug A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' Now if you lookin' for me baby you can find me Bangin' in da Chevy, candy painted swingin' 9 deep Saint cars creep wit my people right behind me

I showed dem my chain now She hollerin' what u buyin' me? I show my mouth piece

To dem freaks, now dey hirin' me Oh you got a problem? Well I hope you ain't tryin' me Throw the car in park and then I reach under my seat Hop out with my hand under my shirt Dats where dey eyein' me Yellow bone chirpin' me She trying to see where I'mma be You gonna let me get up in Your mouth, well dats where I'mma be I don't pop trunk wit lights dats Where dey choppa be, straight to the hotel All da bad chick that's followin' me I hope you like my style, I ain't trippin' I'm just tryin' to see, girl is you drunk Well tell me why you leanin' all on me? And if you thinkin' I'mma stink you trippin' I pull up in an Expedition wit da roof lift You wanna know what we say in da club? A bay bay Whites folks, gangstas and the thugs A bay bay Stuntin' with a stack with them thugs A bay bay Ridin' in the 'Lac with a mug A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay, dat dey play Dats my song, turn it up I'm in da club hot, crunk, sweatin', burnin' up, I'm hot I'm 'bout to do the crowd Buckin' and hollerin' what's up? And I done fell out on da dance floor

And now I can't get up Ladies on your feet, but you can't get these Louis Vuitton brown, white and yellow, trick, please I'll go to Saint Louis and let my chain hang low Canary yellow diamonds mixed with rose gold I shine real bright in da light because I'm a star 8 shots of Patron now I'm standin' on da bar Probably get drunk as a skunk and put da keys in da wrong car Probably get drunk as a skunk and put da keys in da wrong car You wanna know what we say in da club? A bay bay Whites folks, gangstas and the thugs A bay bay Stuntin' with a stack with them thugs A bay bay Ridin' in the 'Lac with a mug A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin' A bay bay I'm in da club hollerin'

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