

# Bay

## Kouben

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)  
They all get  
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)  
They all go  
(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)  
They all get  
(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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