Bay

Nelly

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

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, dum)

They all get

(Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/