

# Dirty Bay

## Spice 1

Born to die but hard to kill, the b-b-ballin' ass timer  
Blow a hole up in your chest like the fuckin' Uni Bomber  
With your arms still bleedin' fifty feet from your body  
Your 40 ounce threw way back to the other side of the party You was fuckin' with a killa, your patnahs tried to  
tell you  
But you didn't listen, now your whole chest missin' in action  
'Cause I'm kidnappin' motherfucker's souls  
Leavin' holes in they bodies when they go I pops out the motherfuckin' Chevy 350, ragtop  
Still bustin' down the fuckin' block, the killin' don't stop  
We regulate the co-kayana in a hoggish manna  
It's like you fuckin' with the man-a, Tony Montana We sent some killas to murda all the ones you love  
Chainsaw your motherfuckin' ass up in the bathtub  
Another murda, another fucked up day  
Some more drama, fucked in the Dirty Bay Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use my AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use my AK Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use my AKI [Incomprehensible] for these keys, if they ain't handin' me  
what they got  
I'm dealin' these motherfuckers on top, seize on the spot  
Waitin' another thirty minutes for these punk ass niggaz  
An' when they roll up an' get out they ride  
I'ma get out, you stay inside An' if you happen to see some killin', nigga, don't go into shock  
Betta hop out with two chops tied together with your dirty socks  
'Cause livin' up in the Bay, we gon' have a split up in it  
An' your memory an' corpse with shit up in it Niggaz seein' signs of overkill, yeah, you did  
But niggaz still kicked him in his motherfuckin' head  
Did a couple of donuts, busted my choppa in the air  
Niggaz can't fuck with these motherfuckin' nightmares Sellin' keys an' a half, some niggaz filled with slugs  
An' all the bodies drug, all the motherfuckin' ditches dug  
I bury Paul 'cause I'm the pallbearer  
Get your dome clapped in the Dirty Bay area Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I bet I have to use that AK Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay

Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
I'm sick up in this game, I take no motherfuckin' shorts  
Of course I'm cappin', leavin' niggaz body parts collapsin'  
From the tech 'cause I collect another killin'  
When I ride by do a drive-by domes either peelin'  
Bumpin' up old school EP, MB shit, get off my bozac  
Sippin' on that Hennessey, me an' my G is to' back  
See, we don't be stress enough drama until the four chump  
But it'll bring it to you, the murderin' if you want some  
Rollin' up in caddies an' dumpin' out tinted windows  
Put so much lead up in niggaz, use 'em for pencils  
See can't be flossin' this shit to make yourself look harder  
It's like throwin' some bloody meat up in the water  
Nigga, then you will never yourself a nice day  
'Cause these shark ass niggas'll gobble your ass  
Up in the Dirty Bay  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I might have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I think I'll have to use that AK  
Sittin' on the dock of the Dirty Bay  
Waitin' for my yea, I'ma use that fuckin' AK

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>