

# A Bay Bay

Hurricane Chris

Dis baby doin' everybody say A Bay Bay  
A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay  
You wanna know what we say in da club (A Bay Bay)  
White folks, gangstas, and the thugs (A Bay Bay)  
Stuntin with a stacks of dem dubs (A Bay Bay)  
Ridin in the lac' with a mug (A Bay Bay)

I'm in da club hollerin  
A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay, A Bay Bay I'm in da club hollerin

Now when I holla A Bay Bay,  
I'm finna get my groove on  
It's so hot up in da club  
That I ain't got no shoes on  
Holdin up a big stack of dem honeys  
In a rubberband  
So don't ask me for no cash  
Cause I'm not that other man  
Everybody trippin cause I'm limpin when I'm walkin  
And I'm pimpin when I'm talkin  
I don't trick 'em when I'm talkin  
Them boys in the back  
They be rollin up they dopey  
And they blow until choke  
And that's what got his got his game flossin  
Wen I see a bad chick I'm hollerin out A Bay Bay  
Hope ya'll ain't with your boyfriend  
Cause I don't care what they say  
And I don't care what he say, or she say  
I'm in the DJ both takin pics. with the DJ  
You wanna know what we say  
When the clubs get crunk (wat) A Bay Bay  
Let it play that's my song turn it up (ok)  
You wanna know what we say  
When the clubs get crunk (wat) A Bay Bay  
Let it play that's my song turn it up

Now if you lookin for me baby  
You can find me bangin in the chevy  
Candy painted swangin 90  
Big cars creep with my people right behind me  
I showed 'em my chain  
And now she hollerin where you findin me  
Show my mouth piece to them freaks  
Now they hirin me  
Oh u gotta fire dem well I hope you ain't tryin me  
Throw the car in park then I reach under my seat  
Hop out with my hand under my shirt  
That's where that 9 be  
Yellowbone tryna chirp me  
She tryna see where I be  
You goin to let me get in your mouth  
Well that's where I'm a be  
Unpop trunk with lights  
That's where the chopper be  
Straight to the hotel

All the baddest chicks followin me  
I know you like my style  
I ain't trippin I'm just tryna see  
Girl is you drunk  
Well tell me why you leanin on me  
And if you thankin I'm a stunt you trippin  
I pulled up in an expedition with the roof missin

A Bay Bay let it play that's my song turn it up  
I'm in the club hot, crunk, sweatin, burnin up  
I'm bouncin thru the crowd  
Buckin, and hollerin wass up  
When I done fell out on the dance floor  
And now I can't get up  
J's on ya feet but you can't get ease  
Loui vaton brown, white, and yellow trick please  
I go to Saint Louis and let my chain hang low  
Conary yellow diamonds mixed with rows gold  
I shine real bright in the light cause I'm a star  
8 shots of patron now I'm standin on the bar  
Tried to get drunk as a skunk  
And put the keys in the wrong car  
Prolly got drunk as a skunk  
And put the keys in the wrong car

A Bay Bay let it play that's my song turn it up hey