

## Ya Boy "I Run The Bay"

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[Intro:]

I get money, money I got (yup)  
Stunts call me honey if they feel real hot  
(Yea they do)

I get money, money I got (that's right)  
Stunts call me honey if they feel real hot

[Ya Boy:]

I get money, I-I get money I-I get money (tell em)  
I get I get (What I get nigga?) I get I get money  
Money I got  
I-I get money, money I got  
I-I get money (yea, they gotta feel me)  
Money, money, money I got  
(Haters do what the fuck you do nigga)  
I RUN THE BAAYY!

[Verse 1:]

Ay, I'm Montana in his prime  
Hammer on my side  
Term said I need a bandana when I ride  
K in the bushes, cannon in the ride  
Gotta stay strapped, simple that's the way that I survive  
Rush a nigga fast, like Sapp off the line  
Then know off his mask when I clap off the nine  
Niggaz in the hood gimme that off my grind  
And hoes in Hollywood gimme head off my shine  
I turn them hoes around, lemme hit it from behind  
Then I put that long, black, Bay shit in they spine  
Rappers always say that fake shit in they rhymes  
They aint sold no dope, they aint clutched no nines  
I'm like a parkin meter how I touch those dimes  
And quarters, I have ya orders  
On time  
Got the best flow in the west to this day  
It's gon' stay that way  
Ask around, I run the Bay

[Chorus:]

I run the Bay  
I run the Bay  
Wh-what's good LA  
I run the Bay

Ya bitch know I run the bay  
Ya momma know I run the bay  
Wh-what's good LA

[Verse 2:]

Shout out to Troy Carter, lets get this dough  
There aint another nigga that can spit this flow  
There aint a younger nigga with chips this long  
So I play with cars like I'm six years old  
I need my bread and my biscuits hoe  
I fry these niggaz, I got a fishstick flow  
Ya Boy is dope, ya betta sniff this blow  
And if ya broke you betta fix it hoe  
Call me the bus, you missed it hoe  
You can kiss my ass with yo lipstick on  
Look good, Ya Boy throw that slick shit on  
Did it for the nookie, like Limp Bizkits song  
Made her sip this Trone, lick this bone  
And after I hit it I'm gone  
No lie, hop in the Astin  
Wave while I'm passin  
Puffin on that big bubba kush while I'm chantin

[Chorus:]

(I get money)  
I run the Bay  
Ya bitch know I run the Bay  
Wh-what's good LA  
I said ya bitch know I run the bay  
Ya momma know I run the bay  
I run the bay  
What's good La

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