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Hurricane Chris "Ay Bay Bay"

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(feat. big poppa & bigg redd)

Ay bay bay(ay) [x3] Ay bay bay(ay) [x3] Ay bay bay(ay) [x3] Ay bay bay(ay) [x3]

[Chorus:]

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You wanna know wat we say in da club (ay bay bay) Whites folks gangsta and them thugs (ay bay bay) Stuntin' with a stack of them dubs (ay bay bay) Ridin' in a lac wit a mug (ay bay bay)

I'm in da club hollerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club holerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club hollerin'

When I holla ay bay bay I finna get my groove on It's so hot up in da club Dat I ain't got no shoes on I'm holdin' up a big stack and dem Hundreds in a rubba band Girl don't ask me for no cash Cause I'm not dat other man Everybody trippin' cause I'm limpin' When I'm walkin' and I'm pimpin' when I'm talkin' I don't trick on chickins dats talkin' Dem boyz in da back dey be rollin'up dey doughdy Then dey blow it till dey chokin' And dats what got lil cane chockin'

When I see a bad chik I'm hollerin out(ay bay bay) I hope yall ain't wit ya boyfriendz Cause I don't care wat dey say And I don't care wat he say or she say I'm in da dj booth takin' pictures wit da dj

You wanna know what we say When clubs get crunk (wat) Ay baybay let it play Dats my song turn it up [x2]

[Chorus:]

You wanna know wat we say in da club (ay bay bay) Whites folks gangsta and them thugs (ay bay bay) Stuntin with a stack of them dubs (ay bay bay) Ridin' in a lac wit a mug (ay bay bay)

I'm in da club hollerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club holerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club hollerin'

Now if you lookin' for me baby you can find me Bangin' in da chevy candy painted swingin 9 deep 10 cars creep wit my people right behind me I showed dem my chain now She hollerin wat u blindin me I show my mouth piece To dem freaks now they eyein me Oh you got a problem well I hope you Tryin me. throw da car park Then I reach under my seat Hop out with my hand under my shirt Dats where dat 9 be Yellow bone chirpin' me She trying to see where imma be. You gonna let me get up in Yo mouth well dats where imma be I don't pop trunk wit lights dats Where dat choppa be. straight to the hotel All da bad chickins followin' me I know you like my style, I ain't trippin I'm just tryin' to see, girl is you drunk Well tell me why you leanin' all on me And if you thinkin' imma stunt you trippin I pull up in an expedition wit da roof missin [Chorus:] You wanna know wat we say in da club (ay bay bay) Whites folks gangsta and them thugs (ay bay bay) Stuntin with a stack of them dubs (ay bay bay) Ridin' in a lac wit a mug (ay bay bay)

I'm in da club hollerin' Ay bay bay (2x) Ay bay bay (3x) I'm in da club holerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club hollerin'

I'm in da club hollerin' Ay baybay let it play Dats my song turn it up I'm in da club hot, crunk, sweatin, burnin' up I'm 'bouncin through the crowd Bumpin and hollerin wats up I done fell out on da dance floor And now can't get up Js on my feet but you can't get these Luivaton brown, white, and yellow chick please I'll go to st. louis let my chain hang low Conary yellow diamonds mixed wit roze gold I shine real bright in da light because I'm a star 8 shots of patrons now stannin'on da bar Probably get drunk wit as a skunk and put da Keys in da wrong truck x2

[Chorus:]

You wanna know wat we say in da club (ay bay bay) Whites folks gangsta and them thugs (ay bay bay) Stuntin with a stack of them dubs (ay bay bay) Ridin' in a lac wit a mug (ay bay bay)

I'm in da club hollerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club holerin' Ay bay bay [x2] Ay bay bay [x3] I'm in da club hollerin'

Ay baybay let it play that's my song turn it up (repeat untill song ends)

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