

## Jessica Simpson

### "Dirty Bay"

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#### Verse One: Spice-1

Born to die but hard to kill, a buh-buh-ballin ass timer  
Blow a hole up in your chest like the fuckin Una-Bomber  
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 potnahs 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

#### Chorus: Spice-1

Sittin on the dock of the dirty bay, waitin for my yea)  
I might have to use my ak  
(repeat 2X, vary 3rd = that AK, repeat)

#### Verse Two: Spice-1

I back for these keys, if they ain't have me what they got (break yoself nigga)  
I'm dealin these motherfuckers on top, sieze on the spot  
Waitin another thirty minutes for these punk ass niggaz  
and when they roll up and get out they ride  
I'ma get out, you stay inside  
and 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 gone have a split up in it  
and your memory and corpse with shit up in it  
Niggaz seein signs of overkill, yeah you did  
but niggaz still kicked him in his motherfuckin head  
but a cop with a donuts busted my choppa in the air  
Niggaz can't fuck with these motherfuckin nightmares  
Sellin keys and a half, some niggaz filled with slugs  
and all the bodies drug, all the motherfuckin ditches  
dug  
I bury Paul, cuz I'm the pallbearer  
get your dome clapped in the dirty bay area

Chorus

Verse Three: Spice-1

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 cuz I collect another killin  
When I ride by do a drive-by domes either peelin  
Bumpin up old school ep shit get off my ballzac  
Sippin on that Hennesey me and my G is to' back  
See we don't be stress enough drama until the four  
chump  
But we'll bring it to you and murda if you want some  
Rollin up in caddies and 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

Chorus: repeat 3X

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