

Marie Teena

"Livin N the Bay"

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As a youngsta I've always been around some funk
I'm watchin niggas duck from buck shots of the pump
Bein around this shit made a nigga violent at times
Servin D the dope was beatin em down if they don't sell
mine
Cuz you know that's how the fuckin game goes
Niggas gettin beat with bats gettin stalked with steel
Toes a nigga was no older than thirteen or fourteen
When the bank was on I cocked a gun from a dope
fiend
Little six shot, 38 special
When the bank is on you got to beef strong livin up the
ghetto
Me and my niggas walkin around straight gasin
Mug on mean funkin wit niggas all in my classic
Four deep is how niggas roll up in Frisco
And everywhere you go a nigga got to pack a pistol
The beef is back on but I don't really know the reason
Supposed to be a truce but niggas start bangin
So I'm lettin it be known I'm fadin niggas with the
chrome-9
Me and my niggas walkin around with Macs and the 45
So how you wanna handle your biz ya bitch made mark
Leave ya dead to the head in Ocean View Park
Cuz when the bank is on niggas comin out the cuts
Wit artillery in their hand ready start to buck
Have them bitch made niggas tryin to make my day
Cuz that's how it is when you're livin in the bay

(Chorus)

Comin up in the bay it's like a mothafuckin zoo
The Bay Area ain't no joke
Every nigga do whatever the fuck he gotta do
The Bay Area ain't no joke

Boom boom boom was the sound that I heard
As I walked to the turf and took my hide cuz I was
perved
Thinkin to myself I hope my niggas ain't hit
Cuz you know niggas dyin young over stupid shit
Ran to the turf to see what happened

Find out my niggas was cappin at some niggas that
was gasin in a Cut
Freeze classic come to find out it was them niggas that
we was funkin wit
Ain't gonna say no truce to set cuz I be startin shit
But you know how the story goes livin in the bay
V-Town, Oaktown, Richmond, and E.P.A.
Frisco words goin down all the fuckin time
For all young niggas on the bang when they on the
grind
Niggas walkin around packed packin nines and carryin
Macs
In they nuts or they draws pocket a crack sack
Po's on the turf waitin for some shit to go down
Niggas comin up short fuckin wit the fogtown
Cuz in Frisco you never can predict
Cuz in the town man the fog is just too thick
And niggas gettin smoked comin up short where I live
Another dead body washed up by the Bay Bridge,
nigga
Cuz that's how it is where youngstas livin
Where niggas always takin and they never givin
So you better listen what I gotta say
Cuz that's how it is when you're livin in the bay

Chorus

Livin day by day by the bay it's the same thing
Niggas smokin dank sellin D and gang bangin
Livin in the illy-ac-town of San Fran-psycho
Where niggas doin drive-bys on motorcycles
Got crooked ass niggas who jack for a livin
But I can't blame a nigga cuz ain't nobody givin
A mothafuckin thang so I bang for mine
Even if it means robbin and killin when you're on the
grind
Cuz a nigga gots to have some type of funds
And niggas kicked out the house can't have no moms
And a nigga gotta do anything I can
Even if it means rushin every set wit rocks in my hand
And that right there tells you that life's a bitch
A nigga got three strikes and they swung a pitch
And that's how niggas live day by day
Cuz that's how it is livin up in the bay mane

Chorus

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