

Dem Jeans

Chingy

Y'all already know, Slot-A-Lot, So So Def
And if you a bad chick, get on the floor and

How the, how the hell did you get all o' that in dem jeans?
How the, how the hell did you get all o' that in dem jeans?
'Cuz your waist so little and your ass is like whoa
'Cuz your waist so little and your ass is like whoa

Prada, Gucci, tell me what you like
Coach bag with the shoes to match, forget the price
Marc Jacob shades, 50 karats, all ice
Model in dem jeans for me, luxury, now that's your life

That's the type of shit I'm on, let me see you get them on
Back it up a bit, yeah, that's it 'cuz I can see your thong
Caramel skin tone, damn, you look like Nia Long
Don't be actin' like that, lil' mama 'cuz I can leave you 'lone

Mix the lime with that Patron, that's what we drinkin' on
She wanna go out to eat but me, JD, I'm thinkin' home
Just so I can see ya moan, what the hell? We both grown
Wearin' dem jeans like that'll make me take trips with you to R
ome

Hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey
You know they thick from the STL to the A now, A Town
Hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey
Let me help you with dem jeans, baby, lay down

Damn, girl, how you get all o' that in dem jeans?
Dem jeans, how you get all o' that in dem?
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that?
Is you talkin' to me? Yeah, you

I bet you had to jump up and down just to put 'em on
Bet you had to wiggle it around just to put 'em on
Bet you had to lay back on the bed just to zip 'em up
Am I right? You right, baby, that's what's up

Now, now, now when you walkin', girl and you make it swirl
It's hard for me to look and not want you up in my world
Bubbled up, ohh, pokin' out, hey
Lickin' my lip sayin',