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Tiffanie Johns "Gimme Them Digits"

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Tiffanie: { chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits Tiffanie: Shorty how you doin heard about the game that you be spittin A real P-I-M-P But you can't get no more digits than me I'm off in the club All these hoes and these hatas be showin me love Lookin at my prada is that time Tryin hook up wit a dime Yeah right I was watchin you watch me So don't try to step to me With that loose rap No hood rap I need a nigga who don't act So gimme them digits playa where you at

Tiffanie: {chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits

Yo-Yo: It's Yo-Yo on the track Call all my niggas Plus my nigra--Tiffanie She be serious When she bout gettin dem dollas No balla But a pretty round shot calla Always holla And she gettin crunk in tha club like This Shirley T a little hot in tha club right And she don't give a fuck who's gonna hit tonight Long as she get her money In the club right Yeah nigga numba one

Tiffanie: {chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits

Tiffanie:

Shorty how you doin heard about the game that you be spittin A real P-I-M-P But you can't get no more digits than me I'm off in the club All these hoes and these hatas be showin me love Lookin at my prada is that time Tryin hook up wit a dime Yeah right I was watchin you watch me So don't try to step to me With that loose rap No hood rap I need a nigga who don't act So gimme them digits playa where you at

Tiffanie: {chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits

Tiffanie: Now close your eyes And count to five See how this fantasy will come to life I'm lookin at you I know you wanna kick it wit me Know you wanna get me But you gotta spit it gently Like when you carry a Bentley

Donny:

DT, you heard me I'm kinda cocky in the VIP Don't fuck wit no dollas I keep it real real clean I'm bout tha nigga And about tha cheese No girls be hollerin when I lay them down They don't care about tha STDs or nothin that's found I don't care about no rich hoe If she don't know by now somebody let her know I'm wit Tiffanie and Yo-Yo in this piece We tearin it up I know y'all niggas hear me We bout tha cheese and about them digits And if you want some then let's get wit it

Tiffanie: {chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits

Tiffanie: Shorty how you doin heard about the game that you be spittin A real P-I-M-P But you can't get no more digits than me I'm off in the club All these hoes and these hatas be showin me love Lookin at my prada is that time Tryin hook up wit a dime Yeah right I was watchin you watch me So don't try to step to me With that loose rap No hood rap I need a nigga who don't act So gimme them digits playa where you at

Tiffanie: {chorus } In tha mall...in the club...wherever you are Better gimme dem digits I will call...anytime...whenever you're awake I'll call you soon as you gimme dem digits

Yo-Yo DT Tiffanie All about them dollas All about them ballas All about tha money All about tha digits Shit Gimme them digits hoe

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