

Chingy "Dem Jeans"

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(feat. Jermaine Dupri)

[JD]

How the hell did you get all of that in dem jeans
How da how da hell did you get all of that in dem jeans
'cause your waist so little and your ass it like wo
'cause your waist so little and your ass it like wo

[Chingy]

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
Luxuri now that's your life
That's the type of shit im on
Let me see you get them on
Back it up a bit
Yeah that's it
'cause I can see your thong
Carmale skin tone
Damn you look like Nia Long
Don't be actin like that lil mama
'cause 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 think home
Just so I can see 'em off
But what the hell we both grown
Wearin' dem jean like that
Will make me take trips with you to Rome
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

[Chorus]
Damn Girl
How'd you get all that in
Dem Jeans
Dem Jeans
How'd you get all that in Dem
Damn Girl
How'd you get all 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

[JD]
Now Now Now
When walkin' girl
And you make it swirl
Its hard for me not to look
And I want you in my world
Bubbled up {ooo}
Pokin out {Hey}
Lickin' my lip sayin
Shawaty swing it my way
Damn ma
How the hell you get all that in
Dem pants ma
Hope you aint up in here with your man ma
I love it when you wiggle it Shake it
Drop it and do your little dance ma
True Religion, 7's
Or dem rocking Republics
Or the ones that fit the best
And show it just how we love it
Know just how to hug it
Know just how to cuff it
When you walk away it make me wanna rub it
Hey now {HEy Hey} Hey now {HEy}
You know they thick from ATL down to H~Town
Hey now {Hey HEy} Hey now {HEy}
Let me help you with dem jeans
Baby lay down

[Chorus]

Damn Girl
How'd you get all that in
Dem Jeans
Dem Jeans
How'd you get all that in Dem
Damn Girl
How'd you get all 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

[Chingy]
I don't mean to be rude but i like
The way you move
Got your boy in the mood
Let's go back to my ja'causez
I ain't like the other fools
Gotta play by ma rules
Face down, ass up, pants off look oooo
There it go
Don't be scared
Let it show it,
Like them curves
Make that thing talk when you walk
I'm slurring ma words
Drop it to the floor
Ya heard
Ain't no hating gurl you hot
Sing it like the style but
Man you working wit a lot.

[Chorus]
Damn Girl
How'd you get all that in
Dem Jeans
Dem Jeans
How'd you get all that in Dem
Damn Girl
How'd you get all that
(Is you talkin to me?)
Yeah you
I bet you had to jump up and down
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