

# Chingy "Gimmie Dat"

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(feat. Ludacris & Bobby Valentino)

[Chorus: Ludacris & Bobby Valentino]  
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)  
I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)

[Chingy:]  
I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls  
A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go  
I'm Like...  
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)  
I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)

[Ludacris:]  
I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls  
A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go  
I'm Like...  
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)  
I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)

[Verse 1: Chingy]  
Club packed, know I'm a be there all night  
Tired as hell, jetlag, just got off a flight  
But that don't stop me  
Who? Not me  
Pop 1 bottles pop 2 bottles pop 3  
4, 5, 6, chicks in tha V.I.P.  
7, 8, 9, so tjeY all dimes, O.G.  
Louis frame match my Louis kicks on my fifth right?  
Dirty lame look at me wrong? Tell 'em get right  
Light reflecting off the Bentley watch, now I'm lit right?  
6's on the candy Range just so I can sit right  
Hotter if ya chick nice, I can triple his price  
On the black [? ], got 'em hating, wanna fist fight?  
Man don't get ya shit sliced, yea I hope the fifth tight  
We tryna party, lil homie don't mess up this night  
It's a D.T.P. thang, wall-to-wall, it's hype  
Me, Luda, and Valentine, we living this life

[Chorus]

[Chingy:]  
I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

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I'm Like...  
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)  
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[Ludacris:]  
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[Verse 2: Ludacris]

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