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Ginuwine "Hell Yeah"

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Have you ever seen the thug in the club with a bottle

Turned up

Head bobbin' like hell, yeah

Have you ever seen the chick in the club with a drink

In the cup

Booty shakin' like hell, yeah

Have you seen those Big Tymers pull up in the front of

The club

24s like hell, yeah

Have you ever seen 50 thousand strong with their

In the air

Up and down like hell, yeah

So fresh, so fly, so sweet, so polite

So much, too many, but we ridin' tonight

Well, it's that pimp talk that ain't that pimp walk

It's big pimpin' over here, player, that just started

See, we fresh with Air Ones, Lexus and big drums

Chips, Willie Chicks, Willie crisp, big fun

Ma, you worry none, the minks come with the guns

Prada, the Gucci, it's all in Bird fun

I'm sittin' in my truck, snakin' the club out

Kill this sip then go wild the f*** out

Up in the club with my hands in the air

There's so much s*** in the atmosphere

So girl, quit frontin' and get you're a** over here

And get yourself a cup of this Crown and Belvedere

I'm all off in the corner 100 honeys takin' pics

They be in the VIP with lots of chicks

I'm pimped out now, low cut, and a pick

G and Big Tymers together, that's what I'm talkin'

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So fresh, so clean, so shiny, on a beam

Girl, you're so mean, why you're doin' a damn thing

Any more room for me in those jeans

Uh-huh, uh-huh

We got so many rooms in the Swiss like we were Swiss Sailors

Mami, givin' me h*** like she's a brain boner

A pool party in my crib at the Daytona

Hosted by Sonia and Monya, ooh

Mami, walkin' up the beach, so fly, so neat

It's me and Ginuwine, 23s on our feet

Say mami, you look good, mami, you're so fly

You need a D-Boy, come over here and get superfly

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Said we love them cars and we love them chicks

And we love them parties and we love that Cris'

And we love them houses and we love that ice

And when we rollin' through your hood we love to shoot

That dice

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