

Ludacris

"Pimping All Over The World"

Visit "[Pimping All Over The World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

Sing it hoes
(World, the world, the world)

All over the world, baby
It's only right that I share my experiences with y'all
'Cuz I've been places you'll never imagine
But I'ma start it at home
When I see a girl I like I walk straight up to them and I'm
like
(Ugh)
Hey girl, how you doin'?
You are the woman that I'm really pursuin'

And I would like to get to know ya
Can you gimme ya name?
If you jot down ya number you'll get mine in exchange
(Hey)
See I'm the man of this town
And I hope you wouldn't mind if I showed you around
So when you go to certain places you'll be thinkin' of
me
We got people to meet and many places to see
(Hey)

I'm really diggin' ya lips
But be careful where you walkin', when you swingin'
them hips
'Cuz I'm kinda concerned that you'll be causin' a crash
With your traffic jam booty, heads pausin' so fast
(Hey)
I wouldn't trade you for the world I swear it
I like ya hair and every style that you wear it

And how the colors coordinate with your clothes
From your manicured nails to your pedicured toes

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

You hear the song, so dance
Don't always think I'm tryna get in your pants
'Cuz see me my pimpin's in 3-D
I'm takin' you places you only see on TV
Tryna show ya how you livin' is trife
How many guys you know can bring the travel channel
to life
One day we on the auto-bind, swervin', drivin'
Next day we in the sun on the Virgin Islands

If you with me, ain't no time to sleep
Especially at Wet Willies on Miami Beach
But I drive you off and pay you no attention
If make it to Atlantas Brina Brothers convention
Then jump in the car and just ride for hours
Makin' sure I don't miss the homecoming at Howard
Hawaii to D.C., it's plenty women to see
So if yo ass don't show up it's more women for me
(Hey)

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

I'm in New York at the Puerto Rican Day Parade
Then at night I'm in New Orleans drinkin' hand
grenades
Outnumbered by the dozens at the jazz fest
In Mardi Gras all the women tryna show me their chest
(Hey)
I'm in Jamaica spendin' massive bucks
While the ladies all beggin' me to masha tucks, I had

Sad beginnings when I rapped with no fans
Now it's all happy endings on my lap in Japan
(Hey)

I used to think that it was way too cold
Til' I went to Canada and saw some beautiful hoes
Now I hit the Carribean every year in Toronto
Then fly to Illinois to get a taste of Chicago
(Ugh)
Oh, yet and still
You wouldn't believe your eyes if you went to Brazil
(But where the best at)
Ain't no need of even askin' brah
The best women all reside in Africa and that's real

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

The fancy cars
The women and the caviar
You know who we are
'Cuz we pimpin' all over the world

Sing it hoes

Pimpin', pimpin', pimpin'
Ladies and gentlemen as we ride out
Could we have all the real pimps
Please put both of your pinky fingers high in the air
Now ladies look around with me, let's see if
We can weed some of these niggaz out
'Cuz it's no way that all these niggaz could be pimpin'
Now if you happen to see a nigga

With two sweat patches up under his arms
Look like he been swimmin' in shoulder height water
Please tell that nigga, put your hands down
If you smell like you been at work all day and your car
Please, put your hands down
Now look up at the pinky fingers that are still in the air
If you see him ashy around the knuckles
Like the nigga wash half of his hands

And lotion three quarters of his body
Please say, put your hands down
If you're spinnin' rims, spin counter clockwise, you are
not pimpin'
If you are dancin' on the dancefloor
And you look to your left and your right

And you do not see a woman in sight, guess what?
You guessed it, you are not pimpin'
If your Vodka and Cranberry is really, really dark like
blood

That's because you didn't order Vodka, buddy
That's why it's three dollars a glass
Put your hands down, now look down
I need everybody to pull up your pants leg one time,
Okay
You see the nigga with the white socks
N O T P I M P I N
Sorry unless you part of the, 'Beat it' entourage
If your shoes have a buckle on

Visit [Ludacris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.