Ludacris Feat. Bobby Valentino "Pimpin' All Over The World"

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Oh yeah

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

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Sing it, sing it
All over the world, the world

All over the world baby It's only right that I share my experiences with y'all 'Cause I've been places where you'll never imagine But I'ma start at home, when I see a girl I like

I walk straight up to her and I'm like 'Ugh, hey girl how ya doin''

You are the woman that I'm really pursuin'
I would like to get to know ya, can you gimme ya name
And 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

I'm kinda concerned that you'll be causin' A crash wit ya 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 ya wear it
And how the colors coordinate wit ya clothes
From your manicured nails to ya pedicured toes, oh
yeah

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You hear the song so dance Don't always think I'm tryna get in your pants 'Cause 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 that can bring the travel
channel to life
One day we on the autobahn
Swervin' drivin', next day we in the sun on the Virgin
Islands

If you wit me ain't no time to sleep
Especially at wet willies on Miami Beach
But I drop you off and pay you no attention
If I make it to Atlanta's Brina Brothers convention

Then jump in the car and just ride for hours Makin' sure I don't miss the homecomin' 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, oh yeah

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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 Mardigras all the women tryna show me their chest, hey

I'm in Jamaica spendin' massive bucks While the ladies all beggin' me to mash it up I had sad beginnings when I rap wit 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 hoe Now I hit the Caribana 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, ain't no need of even askin'
(What a breast they have!)
Brah, the best women are reside in Africa, and that's
real, oh yeah

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