

## Dem Jeans

Chingy

Y'all already know, Slot-A-Lot, So So Def  
And if you a bad chick, get on the floor and

How the, how the hell did you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
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'Cuz your waist so little and your ass is like whoa  
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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, luxury, now that's your life

That's the type of shit I'm on, let me see you get them on  
Back it up a bit, yeah, that's it 'cuz I can see your thong  
Caramel skin tone, damn, you look like Nia Long  
Don't be actin' like that, lil' mama 'cuz 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 thinkin' home  
Just so I can see ya moan, what the hell? We both grown  
Wearin' dem jeans like that'll make me take trips with you to R  
ome

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

Damn, girl, how you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
Dem jeans, how you get all o' that in dem?  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' 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

Now, now, now when you walkin', girl and you make it swirl  
It's hard for me to look and not want you up in my world  
Bubbled up, ohh, pokin' out, hey  
Lickin' my lip sayin',