

## In Those Jeans

Ginuwine

Looking good plenty tight  
Tell me is there any more room for me  
In those jeans  
Really thick like I like it  
Tell me  
is there any more room for me  
In those jeans  
Looking tasty really scrumptious  
Tell me is there any more room for me

In those jeans  
Looking good plenty tight  
Is there any more room for me  
In those jeans

Got on my ride seen you from a far  
And I couldn't stop myself from looking hard  
You wore these jeans  
Girl you wore  
these jeans and you  
Made a thug wanna cry something terrible  
I had to have, have you for myself baby  
You don't know  
what those jeans do to me  
Make me wanna get down on one knee  
You got that thunder  
And it only makes me wonder how it  
feels  
To get up in those jeans  
Oh those jeans

You are the bomb  
Girl you tight to death  
I don't know the words to say to you  
All that i know, baby all i know is  
that  
I'm loving what I see and I'm feeling you  
I wanna know, all I wanna know is if  
I could have what's up in those  
jeans  
Baby can I have what's up in those jeans  
Don't get alarmed cause I don't mean no harm  
But I love the way you  
wear those jeans  
Levis, Prada, BabyPhat, I love them  
Love the way you wearing them I love them can  
Calvin, Iceberg,  
Sergio, I love them  
Trying to get inside of those  
Yeah Yeah Yeah

I wanna say that them jeans looking good fitting right  
Baby damn those jeans  
Any kind doesn't matter you could win 'em  
you look fine  
Baby damn those jeans  
Anytime that I see you I want in, you wear them well

Baby damn those jeans  
You  
the shit you the bomb  
All I wanna know is can I have what's in those jeans  
Can I get in those can I baby

[Chorus]