

# Hell Yeah

## Ginuwine

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 hands 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, its that pimp talk that aint that pimp walk  
Its 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, its all in Bird fun Im sittin in my truck, snakin the club out  
Kill this sip then go wild the fuck out  
Up in the club with my hands in the air  
Theres so much coochie in the atmosphere  
So girl, quit frontin and get youre ass over here  
And get yourself a cup of this Cran and Belvedere  
Im all off in the corner 100 honeys takin pics  
Baby in the VIP with lots of chicks  
Im pimped out now, low cut, and a pick  
G and Big Tymers together, thats what Im talkin Have you ever seen the thug in the club with a bottle turned up  
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Up and down like hell, yeah So fresh, so clean, so shiny, on a beam  
Girl, youre so mean, why youre 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 head like shes a brain doner  
A pool party in my crib at the Daytona  
Hosted by Sonia and Monya, ooh Mami, walkin up the beach, so fly, so neat  
Its me and Ginuwine, 23s on our feet  
Say mami, you look good, mami, youre 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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