

# Pimpin' All Over The World

## Ludacris

Oh yeah  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
Sing it hoes  
(The world, the world, the world)  
All over the world baby  
It's only right that I share my experiences with ya'll  
'Cause I been places you'd never imagine  
But I'm gonna start at home when I see a girl I like  
I walk straight up to her and I'm like  
(Hey)  
?Unh, hey girl how ya doin?  
You are the woman that I'm really pursuin'  
And I would like to get to know you  
Can you give me your name?  
And if you jot down your number you'll get mine in exchange?  
(Hey)  
?See I'm the man in 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)  
?Mmm, I'm really diggin' your lips  
But be careful where you walkin' when you swingin' them hips  
I'm kinda concerned 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 your hair in every style that you wear it  
And how the colors coordinate with your clothes  
From your manicured nails to your pedicured toes?  
(Hey)  
(Whoo, oh yeah)  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are

?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
You hear the song, so dance  
Don't always think I'm tryin' to get in your pants  
'Cause see me, my pimpin's in 3D  
I'm takin' you places you only see on TV  
(Hey)  
Tryin' to show you how you livin' is trite  
How many guys you know 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  
(Hey)  
If you wit me ain't no time to sleep  
'Specially at Wet Willy's on Miami beach but  
I'll drop you off and pay you no attention  
If I make to Atlanta's Bronner Brothers convention  
(Hey)  
Then, jump in the car and just ride for hours  
Makin' sure I don't miss the homecoming at Howard's  
Hawaii to D.C., there's plenty women to see  
So if your ass don't show up it's more women for me  
Hey  
(Oh yeah)  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're 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 Jazzfest  
Then Mardi Gras, all the women  
Tryin' to 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 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 Caribana every year in Toronto  
Then fly to Illinois and get a taste of Chicago  
(Hey)  
Unh, oh yet and still  
You wouldn't believe your eyes if you went to Brazil  
(But where the best at?)  
Ain't no need in even askin' bro  
The best women all reside in Africa and that's real  
(Hey)  
(Whoo, oh yeah)  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are  
?Cause we're pimpin' all over the world  
Sing it hoes  
(The world, the world, the world)  
(Hey)  
Pimpin', pimpin', pimpin'  
Ladies and gentlemen, as we ride out  
Could we have all the real pimps please  
Put both your pinky fingers high in the air?  
Now ladies, look around with me  
Let's see if we can't  
Weed some of these niggas out  
'Cause it ain't no way that  
All these niggas could be pimpin'  
Now if happen to see a nigga  
With two sweat patches up under his arm  
Look like he been swimmin' in shoulder height water  
Please, tell that nigga, ?Put yo hands down?  
If you smell like you been at work all day  
And Drakkar, please put your hands down  
Now look up at the pinky fingers  
That are still in the air  
If you see 'em ashy around the knuckles  
Like the nigga washed half his hands  
And lotioned three quarters of his body  
Please say, ?Put yo hands down?  
If you're spinning rims spin counter clockwise  
You are not pimpin'  
If you are dancin' on the dance floor  
And you look to your left, and your right  
And there is not 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  
And that's why it's three dollars a glass  
Oh, put your hands down  
Now look down, look down now I need  
I need everybody, just to pull up your pant's leg one time  
Ok, you see the nigga with the white socks?  
Not pimpin'!  
Sorry, unless you're part of the Beat It entourage  
If your shoes have a buckle on 'em  
Not pimpin'

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