

Gimme Dat (featuring Ludacris & Bobby Valentino)

Chingy

[Chorus: Ludacris & Bobby Valentino]

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Chingy]

I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Ludacris]

I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Verse 1: Chingy]

Club packed, know I'm a be there all night

Tired as hell, jet-lag, just got off a flight

But that don't stop me

Who? Not me

Pop 1 bottles pop 2 bottles pop 3

4, 5, 6, chicks in tha V.I.P.

7, 8, 9, so they all dimes, O.G.

Louis frame match my Louis kicks on my fifth right?

Dirty lame look at me wrong? Tell 'em get right

Light reflecting off the Bentley watch, now I'm lit right?

6's on the candy Range just so I can sit right

Hotter if ya chick nice, I can triple his price

On the black card, got 'em hating, wanna fist fight?

Man don't get ya shit sliced, yea I hope the fifth tight

We tryna party, lil' homie don't mess up this night

It's a D.T.P. thang, wall-to-wall, it's hype

Me, Luda, and Valentine, we living this life[Chorus][Chingy]

I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Ludacris]

I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Verse 2: Ludacris]

Ching-A-Ling, I gotta car full of women

And a truck full of beat

Air full of smoke

Le box full of heat

Heat it and repeat it every day!

If the cops ain't on my bumper everything is okWhat you say

We cruise down the block

Droolz on my watch

Fools on my truck

So turn this tune up a notch

Cause my whip game's proper

Bentley drop topper

Clubs on Luda

Drinks on shokaImma mash that woman

Smash that woman

Jump, shot, fake and pass that woman

Over to Bobby V.

And tell her to swallow he!

Oops did I say that?

Good oh golly me

Cause it's

Probably 3 more women in tha cut

Talkin' bout tonight

They tryna get

Fucked up!And who tha hell would I be

If I ain't grant them they wish

Well sure his hells not Ludacris

who is this that got they pockets on swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Chingy]

I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls

A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go

I'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby that's (awww)[Verse 3: Chingy]

My whip flash

You my catch whip glass

When ya boy dip past

Man ain't none of ya'll cold as me

My chick lash she ain't roll this past

Watch that new six stash

Why cant none of ya'll roll like me

Don't get mad blame my momma dem
Plus the Cadillac gangsta grill
But don't call me Drama then
My flows listen to em you my final summit then
Is a couple celebrity chicks yeh
I'm with them[Chingy]
I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls
A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go
I'm Like...[Bobby Valentino & Ludacris]
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)
I just want that gushy,(ahh yessir) baby thats (awww)[Ludacris]
I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls
A bad lil' mamma, and she ready to go
I'm Like...[Bobby Valentino]
I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)
I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww)

Songwriters

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