

# In Those Jeans

Ginuwine

[Chorus]

Looking good plenty tight

Is there room, 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 room, any more room for me Got on my ride seen you from a far

And I couldn't stop myself from looking hard (staring)

You wore these jeans

Girl you wore these jeans and you

Made a thug want to cry something terrible

I had to have, have you for myself baby

You don't know what those jeans do to me

Make me want to get down on one knee

You've got that thunder

And it only makes me wonder how it feels

To get up in those jeans

Oh those jeans [Chorus] You are the bomb

Girl you're tight to death, baby

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 want to know, all I want to 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

Levi's, Prada, Baby Phat, I love them

Love the way you, wearing them I love them yeah

Calvin, Iceberg, Sergio, I love them

Trying to get inside of those

Yeah yeah yeah [Chorus] I want to say that those jeans looking good fitting right

Baby damn those jeans

Any kind doesn't matter if you wearin' them you look fine

Baby damn those jeans  
Anytime that I see you I want in, you wear 'em well  
Baby damn those jeans  
You the shit you the bomb  
All I want to know is can I have what's in those jeans  
Can I get in those jeans can I baby[Chorus]Any more

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