

# Dem Jeans

## Chingy

Y'all already know, Slot-A-Lot, So So Def  
And if you a bad chick, get on the floor and  
How the, how the hell did you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
How the, how the hell did you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
'Cuz your waist so little and your ass is like whoa  
'Cuz your waist so little and your ass is like whoa  
Prada, Gucci, tell me what you like  
Coach bag with the shoes to match, forget the price  
Marc Jacob shades, 50 karats, all ice  
Model in dem jeans for me, luxury, now that's your life  
That's the type of shit I'm on, let me see you get them on  
Back it up a bit, yeah, that's it 'cuz I can see your thong  
Caramel skin tone, damn, you look like Nia Long  
Don't be actin' like that, lil' mama 'cuz I can leave you 'lone  
Mix the lime with that Patron, that's what we drinkin' on  
She wanna go out to eat but me, JD, I'm thinkin' home  
Just so I can see ya moan, what the hell? We both grown  
Wearin' dem jeans like that'll make me take trips with you to Rome  
Hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey  
You know they thick from the STL to the A now, A Town  
Hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey  
Let me help you with dem jeans, baby, lay down  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
Dem jeans, how you get all o' that in dem?  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that?  
Is you talkin' to me? Yeah, you  
I bet you had to jump up and down just to put 'em on  
Bet you had to wiggle it around just to put 'em on  
Bet you had to lay back on the bed just to zip 'em up  
Am I right? You right, baby, that's what's up  
Now, now, now when you walkin', girl and you make it swirl  
It's hard for me to look and not want you up in my world  
Bubbled up, ohh, pokin' out, hey  
Lickin' my lip sayin', ?Shawty, swing it my way?  
Damn ma, how the hell you get all o' that in dem pants, ma?  
I hope you ain't up in here with your man, ma  
I love it when you wiggle it and shake it  
Drop, trick it, drop and do your little dance, ma  
True Religion, 7's or dem Rocking Republic

Or the ones that fit the best and show it just how we love it  
Know just how to hug it, know just how to cuff it  
So when you walk away, it make me wanna rub and say  
Hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey  
You know they thick from ATL down to H Town  
I'm sayin', hey now, hey, hey, hey now, hey  
Let me help you with dem jeans, baby, lay down, c'mon  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
Dem jeans, how you get all o' that in dem?  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that?  
Is you talkin' to me? Yeah, you  
I bet you had to jump up and down just to put 'em on  
Bet you had to wiggle it around just to put 'em on  
Bet you had to lay back on the bed just to zip 'em up  
Am I right? You right, lady, that's what's up  
I don't mean to be rude but I like the way you move  
Got your boy in the mood, let's go back to my jacuzz'  
I ain't like them other fools, gotta play by my rules  
Face down, ass up, pants off, look, ooh  
There it go, don't be scared, let it show it, I like them curves  
Make that thing talk, when you walk, I'm slurrin' my words  
Drop it to the floor, you heard, ain't no hatin', girl  
You hotter, seen a lotta stallions but man, you workin' with a lot  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that in dem jeans?  
Dem jeans, how you get all o' that in dem?  
Damn, girl, how you get all o' that?  
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