Dem Jeans

Cassidy feat. R. Kelly

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?
Is you talkin' to me? Yeah, you
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