Hell Yeah

Ginuwine

Have you ever seen the thug in the club with a bottle turned up
Head bobbin' like hell, yeah
Have you ever seen the chick in the club with a drink in the cup
Booty shakin' like hell, yeah
Have you seen those Big Tymers pull up in the front of the club
24's like hell, yeah
Have you ever seen 50 thousand strong with their hands in the air
Up and down like hell, yeah
So fresh, so fly, so sweet, so polite
So much, too many, but we ridin' tonight
Well, it's that pimp talk that ain't that pimp walk
It's big pimpin' over here, player, that just started
See, we fresh with air ones, Lexus and big drums
Chips, willie chicks, willie crisp, big fun
Ma, you worry none, the minks come with the guns
Prada, the Gucci, it's all in bird fun
I'm sittin' in my truck, snakin' the club out
Kill this last sip and then go wild the fuck out
Up in the club with my hands in the air
There's so much Gucci in the atmosphere
So girl, quit frontin' and get you're ass over here
And get yourself a cup of this Crown and Belvedere
I'm all off in the corner 100 honeys takin' pics
They be in the V.I.P. with lots of chicks
I'm pimped out now, low cut, and a pick
G and Big Tymers together, that's what I'm talkin'
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So fresh, so clean, so shiny, on a beam
Girl, you're so mean, why you're doin' a damn thing
Any more room for me in those jeans
Uh huh, uh huh
We got so many rooms in the Swiss like we were Swiss sailors

Mami, givin' me head like she's a brain doner
A pool party in my crib at the Daytona
Hosted by Sonia and Monya, ooh
Mami, walkin' up the beach, so fly, so neat
It's me and Ginuwine, 23's on our feet
Say, "Mami, you look good, mami, you're so fly"
You need a D-boy, come over here and get superfly
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Said, "We love them cars and we love them chicks
And we love them parties and we love that cris'
And we love them houses and we love that ice
And when we rollin' through your hood we love to shoot that dice"
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