

Dem Jeans (feat. Jermaine Dupri)

Chingy

Y'all already know, Slot-A-Lot, So So Def
And if you a bad chick, get on the floor andHow 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 whoaPrada, 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 lifeThat'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 RomeHey 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 downDamn, 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, youI 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, maTrue 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 sayHey 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'monDamn, 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, youI 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 upI 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, oohThere 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 lotDamn, 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, youI 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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>