

Ginuwine, Hell Yeah (Remix)

(feat. R Kelly, Baby & Clipse)

Chitti Chitti bang bang like a pow
Everybody up in the club gettin wild
Drinks everywhere the crowd is real
loud

Looks like we gonna be for a while
I'm so drunk I'm droolin at the mouth
Tryin to get someone to take me to my
house

So

Where my car keys and where my money at
I'm gonna follow ya'll to the ah where the honies are at
Cgimme so

cheese eggs steaks and grits
And hit the after party with G and them boys Clipse
Look out for the po po
Smokin on the dro
dro

In those Air force ones and all white band new tees
Plus I got these 2 hunnies tryin juke on me

You've got the
ignition and girl I got the key
It's the pide piper so people follow me
So fresh so fly so sweet so polite
So much to many (Cause we ridin tonight)
And its that pimp talk, that pimp walk

It's

big pimpin over here playa ya just start
See we're fresh with air one's Lexus and big drums
White shirt, plenty chicks,
plenty kris, big fun

Ma, you worry none the minks come with the guns

The prada the Gucci it's all in the bird fun

I'm sittin in mt truck, stakin the club out

Kill this last sip and go 'n' wild the F*** out

I walk up in the club with my
hands in the air

There's so much coochie in the atmosphere

So girl quit frontin and get you A** over here

Get yourself a

cup of this cran and belvedere

I'm all off in the corner with honies taking flicks

Baby in VIP cut and a pic

G and big

tymers together thats a hit

[Chorus]

Have you ever seen a thug in a club with the bottle turned ip head bobbin like hell yeah

Have you ever seen a chic in the
club with a drink in her cup, booty shakin like hell yeah

Have you seen the Big Tymers pull up in the front of the club -
24s like hell yeah

Have you ever seen 20,000 strong with their hands in the air- up and down like hell yeah

I'm in the club with it on me Homey

And Homey you dont know me. I dont want it I just want to find a roney to go home
with

Not hold the phone with

Spend money on it chick I'm on gotta have her own S***

And no Im never lonley

Or alone

without that chrome

And I only keep it on me just in case we dont click

Dont confuse the club atmosphere

We're strapped

in here

And just might explain malisses mack affair
55 thousand Prada pink wrist
2 Years ago N**** never pictured this
raise up the kris watch the bottle shake up
Rollie
like it was dipped in froundation makeup
Nah ma this is not your jacob
This is what you call presidential cake up
Shake
your money maker
Til tyhe night break up
Then be on your way soon as you a** wake up
[Chorus 2X]
Woo it's the remix, woo it's the remix, woo it's the remix, woo its the remix
Cash money ya, Its The Clipse ya, Its
Ginuwine ya. The Pide Piper ya'll
Cash Money ya, it's The Clipse ya, It's Ginuwine ya, The Pipe Piper ya'll