Chingy, Gimme Dat

(Chorus) - Feat. Ludacris & Dobby Valentino (only in chorus) I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy) I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww) [Chingy] I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy) I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww) [Ludacris] I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go I'm Like... I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy) I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww) (Verse 1 - Chingy) Club packed, know imma be there all night ??? Jetlag just got off a flight But that don't stop me Who? Not me Pop 1 bottles pop 2 bottles pop 3 4, 5, 6, chicks in tha V.I.P. 7, 8, 9, ??? they all dimes O.G.

Dirty lame look at me wrong? Tell 'em get right Light reflecting off the Bentley watch, now im lit right? 6's on the candy Range just so i can sit right Hotter if ya chick nice, I can triple his price On the black ???, got 'em hating, wanna fist fight? Man don't get ya shit sliced, yea i hope the fifth tight We tryna party, yo homey don't mess up this night Its a D.T.P. thang, wall-to-wall, its hype Me, Luda, and Valentine, we living this life (Chorus) [Chingy] I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go I'm Like... I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy) I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww) [Ludacris] I got my pockets all swole, big bank rolls A bad lil mamma, and she ready to go I'm Like... I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy) I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww) (Verse 2 - Ludacris

Louis frame match my Louis kicks on my fifth right?