

Chingy, Gimme Dat

(Chorus) - Feat. Ludacris & Bobby 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'm Like...

I just want that gushy, gimme dat (gushy)

I just want that gushy, baby thats (awww)

[Ludacris]

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(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.

Louis frame match my Louis kicks on my fifth right?

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)

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(Verse 2 - Ludacris)