

# Ginuwine, Hell Yeah(Remix)

## GINUWINE LYRICS

### Hell Yeah (Remix)

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