

Ginuwine, In My Blues-In Those Jeans

lookin good, fittin' right
but there's room, plenty of room for you
in my blues
really thick, like you like it
you know there's room, plenty of room for you
in my blues
lookin' tasty, really scrumptious
you know there's room, plenty of room for you
in my blues
lookin' good, fittin' right
but there's room, plenty of room for you

i wuz walkin' with my gurlz, and i seen you not too far
and i kinda noticed that you were lookin' hard
i wore these jeans, these blue low-cut stretched jeans
and they made a thug wanna cry somethin' terrible
i could see that you wanted, wanted me for yourself
baby, i know what these do when seen
probably wanna get down on one knee
i got that thunder and it only makes you wonder
how it feels to get up in my jeans
(back to chorus)

i may be the bomb
and really tight to death
spit your game and i'll see if i'm feelin you
all that you know
baby all you know
is you love it when you see me
and i maybe feelin you
you wanna know
all you wanna know
is if, you can have what's up in my jeans
yeah you can have what's up in my jeans
i'm not alarmed
'cause i know you mean no harm
you just love the way i wear these jeans

levis, prada, baby phat
you love it when i'm wearin that
calvin, iceberg, sergio
tryin to get inside my clothes,
(back to chorus)

i heard you say that my jeans
lookin good fittin right
baby, damn those jeans
any kind what's the difference
when i wear them you can't resist it
baby, damn these jeans
anytime that you see me
you want in, i wear 'em well
baby, damn my jeans
i got class, with some ass
now you know you can have
what is inside my jeans
(back to chorus an finish it off)