

# Timbaland, Them Jeans (feat. MIGOS)

Girl what's yo sign, I pull up right on time  
She don't fuck with broke niggas, you sit on the sideline  
Back that ass up, put that booty in rewind  
I just wanna see what's in them jeans like Genuwine  
What's in them jeans, what's in them jeans /2x  
Can you make that booty bounce like trampolines - boing, boing  
What's in them jeans, what's in them jeans /2x  
All my pretty girls green pretty gang  
What's in them jeans

Broke boys always talking bout  
How many hoes they fuck, how many bitches they got  
We really wanna know how many coins you got  
If you talking bout your rap how many songs you got  
This for my bitches, all my bad bitches  
Only if you independent and after your riches  
She an old lady got a young in the corner  
Young nigga hit it right, I smoke that good marijuana  
She will have you in the club man, errybody want her  
I think I like her persona, Victoria's Secret aroma  
Late night at the aroma took her home and I boned her  
She stood up in a Corolla, got her drunk off Coronas  
Jewelry colder than polar, I'm hot like the solar  
She twerk it more than open, make it clap like magnolias  
It's the first time you seen her and she act like the know you  
That's her motive, she bust it widely open  
So I had to ask her

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After was our sign, she told me Gemini  
I told her girl you lying, that's the same sign as mine  
Well in it, well never, my better this I think you fine  
I'm tryina see if this on my roommate named Genuine  
She don't like fuck boys, fuck boys ain't making no noise  
Walk around with a chain like Floyd  
She looking at me looking gorgeous  
Pickering the size of orbit  
Broke boys can't afford it, looking my pockets on orbit  
I'm a free man no mortgage  
Man you can go to my mansion, it got six stories  
I've been to lemon chopped the top like they had the source  
Telling me stories I heard on before the boys  
Honestly I can care less baby that ain't important, no!

I like how them jeans look tight they show your panties  
I like it  
Walk in, run the club got these broke boys panic  
On fire  
When she walking probably people turn to a manic  
She done turned the whole club, call the ambulance!

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