

# Pimpin' All Over the World

## Ludacris & Bobby Valentino

Oh yeah  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
Sing it, sing it  
All over the world, the world  
All over the world baby  
It's only right that I share my experiences with y'all  
'Cause I've been places where you'll never imagine  
But I'ma start at home, when I see a girl I like  
I walk straight up to her and I'm like 'Ugh, hey  
girl how ya doin'  
You are the woman that I'm really pursuin'  
I would like to get to know ya, can you gimme ya name  
And you jot down ya number you'll get mine in exchange, hey  
See I'm the man of this town  
And I hope you wouldn't mind if I showed you around  
So when you go to certain places you'll be thinkin' of me  
We got people to meet and many places to see, hey  
I'm really diggin' ya lips  
But be careful where you walkin' when you swingin' them hips  
I'm kinda concerned that you'll be causin'  
A crash wit ya traffic jam booty, heads pausin' so fast, hey  
I wouldn't trade you for the world I swear it  
I like ya hair and every style that ya wear it  
And how the colors coordinate wit ya clothes  
From your manicured nails to ya pedicured toes, oh yeah  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
You hear the song so dance  
Don't always think I'm tryna get in your pants  
'Cause see me my pimpin's in 3-D  
I'm takin' you places you only see on TV  
Tryna show ya how you livin' is trife  
How many guys you know that can bring the travel channel to life  
One day we on the autobahn  
Swervin' drivin', next day we in the sun on the Virgin Islands  
If you wit me ain't no time to sleep  
Especially at wet willies on Miami Beach  
But I drop you off and pay you no attention  
If I make it to Atlanta's Brina Brothers convention  
Then jump in the car and just ride for hours  
Makin' sure I don't miss the homecomin' at Howard  
Hawaii to D.C., it's plenty women to see  
So if yo ass don't show up it's more women for me, hey, oh yeah  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world

The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
I'm in New York at the Puerto Rican day parade  
Then at night I'm in New Orleans drinkin' hand grenades  
Outnumbered by the dozens at the jazz fest  
In Mardigras all the women tryna show me their chest, hey  
I'm in Jamaica spendin' massive bucks  
While the ladies all beggin' me to mash it up  
I had sad beginnings when I rap wit no fans  
Now it's all happy endings on my lap in Japan, hey  
I used to think that it was way too cold  
'Til I went to Canada and saw some beautiful hoe  
Now I hit the Caribana every year in Toronto  
Then fly to Illinois to get a taste of Chicago ugh, oh  
Yet and still you wouldn't believe your eyes  
If you went to Brazil, ain't no need of even askin'  
(What a breast they have!)  
Brah, the best women are reside in Africa, and that's real, oh yeah  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
The fancy cars, the women and the caviar  
You know who we are, 'cause we pimpin' all over the world  
Sing it, sing it  
All over the world

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>