

Lloyd

"Hey Young Girl"

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Hey young girl, how you feelin' today?
Girl yo body just brighten my day up
See you have now been approached by a playa
But baby I wont play ya, let's have a conversation

Like, lz you in school baby, what is your major?
Shawty give me yo number cuz I'm dyin' to date ya
Ain't got a lot of time so I ain't tryin' to chase ya
Just store it in the memory of my 3 way pager

Adrenaline rush like who
Can't explain what I wanna do to ya
I need some vegetable stew
Cuz Shawty got me feelin' weak

Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl
Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl

Now rollin' wit me, believe these girls gonna hate ya
See they just jealous cuz they know I'm a lace cha
Wit cosy clothes made sweet as Mary Kay
Made of oly straight from Montego Bay

Girl your hips make me wanna change religions
Just as long as you ain't no pigeon
Shawty we could be country livin'
Funkified let's keep it deep fried like dat

Adrenaline rush like who
Can't explain what I wanna do to ya
I need some vegetable stew
Cuz Shawty got me feelin' weak

Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl young girl, young girl
Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl

I know you ain't use to a country boy like me
But what you said would not replace Shawty you will

see

There's no place in the world that's quite like the dirty
south

So give me your information so we can work it out

Dirty south, work it out

Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl
Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl

Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl
Hey young girl, hey young girl
Young girl, young girl, young girl

See Shawty got flavor like a peach lifesaver
Won't you come down to the studio later?
Kyle can rhyme keep the beat tight
We can chill underneath the street light

She's from the south so she's fine and classy
Skin is smooth and she's never ashy
Roll her dro, gotcha fresh and clean
And In the Coupe DeVille gangsta leanin'

Hey young girl

That's how them country boys roll

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