

Lloyd

"Show Me Some Love"

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Girl I can't be riding like this no more
Shorty you & me we totally grown
I'm down there be a Saturday night

Boy I can't even front like I don't
Feel your dees in the side of my bone
And the chemistry is bumpin
If we started talkin
I can see us poppin

Baby I need a special friend
Now baby I need a special friend
There's something bout this that feels so right

Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause u got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love
Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause u got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love

Boy those school volleys got your body so nice
The school volley got us puffing it right
But we can't even hold on hands
And I'm only shopping
Out jewelery hopping

Girl we can get up out of here if u wanna be alone
Your calling right now so turn off your phone
If it feels this right
I coulda been wrong

Cause I wanna be your man
But I already got a man
Cause you know I've been waiting so long
(so long...)

Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause you got everything I like

And I just wanna show you some love
Baby, I already understand that I can't be

Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause you got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love

[Rap:]

Damn I'm slick
The Aussie fresh to the kicks
Just hop in when I pull up in a whip
Sweet game thick
Break it down like bricks
Caramel skin
You remind me of a twix
So I'm trying to get you caught up in the mix
The way you lick your lips
Got me harder than the brick
We can pop a bottle
Your a model type of chick
Damn right got you all on ma dick

Now I sludge hit her with the game
Yeah I'm telling her I'm feeling it the same
But I'm only saying it to get up in her brain
Girl I guarantee to get you wetter than the rain
First stroke now you calling my name
Second stroke now you going insane
Third stroke now you feeling my pain
Damn right got you feeling my pain

Gangster rap
She know that
Married to the game
And I can't go back
She keep telling me to give it to her fast
But I'm telling her slow it down before I break her back
Got her legs vibrating
Ain't no way she faking that
We both know it's wrong
But daddy bone is over that

[Chorus]

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