

## Lloyd

# "Show Us Some Love"

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### "Show Us Some Love"

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 then 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 then 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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