

Lloyd

"The Playboy Diaries"

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And now ladies and gentleman the mac of the year
Goldie!
We allow you to accept this invitation
To take a journey into the mind, into the thoughts
Of none other than Young Goldie
Playboy Diaries
It's a day of my life (life), champagne sipping
Bunny side, flackin, makin eggs in the kitchen
(why?) This is how I'm living
Go and get in position, baby pose for the pictures
(smile) I see a couple freaks sighing me yea
Coming back for seconds after trying me
Girl I know you seen no one as fly as me
Here's a page from my playboy diary
Follow me, I got a pool in the back (in the back)
Mama say she act a fool for the stack (for the stack)
Got er swimming in a pool full of racks
I think I'll take er for a cruise in the Llac
(Let's go)
Shine through the top, with a diamond in the back (yea)
Young Goldie on repeat, run it back
Shorty want me, now she's sittin on my lap
Body so nice with an ass so fat (damn)
I'm Barry Gordy to the streets
Let em, you have to the beats
Every day we getting busy in the sheets
Ladies in the game, it's like they're coming to the
beach
Real nigga to the day that I'm deceased
Buckin now, I'm killin Prince, he rest in peace
Hey boy, you can tell by my speech
Got a million of my words
When I speak it's the Playboy Diaries
You are in tuned to the homie Lloyd
Aka Young Goldie
And this is the Playboy Diaries
I'll be your narrator for the evening
None other than DJ Scream hood rich MMG
Now turn up the volume

