

Lloyd, Hey Young Girl

(Verse 1:)

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, lets have a conversation
Like, lz you in school baby
what is your major
Shawty give me yo number
Cuz im dyin to date ya
Aint got alot of time so i aint tryin to chase ya
Just store it in the memory of my 3 way pager (Oooh)

(Pre-Chorus:)

Adernaline rush like whoo
Can't explain what I wanna do to ya
i need some vegetable stew
Cuz shawty Got me feelin weak

(Chorus:)

Hey young Girl (the world is yours)
Hey young girl (the world is yours)
young girl young girl
young gi-i-i-irl (x2)

(Verse 2:)

Now rollin wit me
believe these guls gon hate ya
See they just jealous cuz they know ima 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 aint no pigeon
Shawty we could be country livin'
Funkified lets keep it deep fried like dat

(Pre chorus)

(Chorus x2)

(Breakdown 1:)

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

(Chorus x2)

(Breakdown 2:)

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