

# 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, Iz 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:)

Adrenaline 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'  
Funktified 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