

# Hey Young Girl

Lloyd

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, let's have a conversation  
Like, Iz you in school baby, what is your major?  
Shawty give me yo number cuz I'm dyin' to date ya  
Ain't got a lot of time so I ain't tryin' to chase ya  
Just store it in the memory of my 3 way pager  
Adrenaline rush like who  
Can't explain what I wanna do to ya  
I need some vegetable stew  
Cuz Shawty got me feelin' weak  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
Now rollin' wit me, believe these girls gonna hate ya  
See they just jealous cuz they know I'm a 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 ain't no pigeon  
Shawty we could be country livin'  
Funktified let's keep it deep fried like dat  
Adrenaline rush like who  
Can't explain what I wanna do to ya  
I need some vegetable stew  
Cuz Shawty got me feelin' weak  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl young girl, young girl  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
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  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
Hey young girl, hey young girl  
Young girl, young girl, young girl  
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 girlThat's how them country boys roll

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>