

# Hey Young Girl

Lloyd

Hey young girl how you feelin' today  
Girl your body just brighten my day up  
See you have now been approached by a playa'  
But baby I won't play ya, lets have a conversation like  
Is you in school? What is your major?  
Shawty give me your number 'cause 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 three way pager (Ooh)Adrenaline rush like ooh  
Can't explain what I want to do to ya  
I need some vegetable stew  
'Cause shawty got me feelin' weak  
Hey young girl (the world is yours)  
Hey young girl (the world is yours)  
Young girl young girl  
Young gi-I-I-I-irl  
Hey young girl (the world is yours)  
Hey young girl (the world is yours)  
Young girl young girl  
Young gi-I-I-I-irlNow rollin' wit' me, believe these girls gon' hate ya  
See they just jealous 'cause they know Ima lace ya  
Wit' loads of clothes made sweet as Mary Kay in the  
Middle of May trips to Montego Bay  
Girl your hips make me want to change religions  
Just as long as you ain't no pigeon  
Shawty we could be country livin'  
Funkified lets keep it deep fried like thatOoh Adrenaline rush like ooh  
Can't explain what I want to do to ya  
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'cause shawty Got me feelin' weakHey young girl  
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Young gi-I-I-I-irl  
Hey young girl  
Hey young girl (the world is yours)  
Young girl young girl  
Young gi-I-I-I-irl(Yo Lloyd lets put it on 'em)  
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 outHey young girl

Hey young girl

Young girl young girl

Young gi-I-I-I-irl

Hey young girl

Hey young girl (the world is yours)

Young girl young girl

Young gi-I-I-I-irl

Hey young girl

Hey young girl

Young girl young girl

Young gi-I-I-I-irl

Hey young girl

Hey young girl

Young girl young girl

Young gi-I-I-I-irlSee 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

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