

## Lloyd (Intro)

Lloyd

Ladies and gentlemen (Lloyd)  
You know I, I love the people  
Cuz the people love me (hahaha)  
Dats right, this Young Lloyd  
And Uh, this goes out to that special girl  
You know who you are (love the people)  
Sing to'em pimpin'

—  
I ain't gotta think I know they like me  
And I ain't even gotta rock a white T  
— in them gattas is where you'll find me  
Rolled down windows clouds around me  
I'm the type that don't even need no ID  
Walk up in the club and change VIP  
Drinks is on me  
Best believe — when you leave  
Girl I ain't really try'n to game ya  
But I swear that look familiar  
You can find out with these shots of this silver  
You saying that you already met me  
Your not a groupie so you don't wanna sweat me  
I remember your the from Miami (allow me to reintroduce my self  
)

I be that young, fly, flashy  
If they in the slow lane I'm passin  
Girl anything that you want just ask me  
Call me Lloyd, Lloyd, Lloyd

I be that young, fly, flashy  
With that old school swagga with me  
Girl I need you to get real nasty with me  
Call me Lloyd, Lloyd, Lloyd