

## **A Girl Named Floyd**

My mama skipped when I was three  
Left a pile of bills for daddy and me  
A yoga mat and a box of herbal tea

Daddy says she flew the coop  
To study yoga in Guadeloupe  
She was always wild and fancy-free.

But that crazy gal was so perverse  
Her parting gift was an awful curse  
Before she left, she went and named me Floyd

My childhood was a horror show  
Low self-esteem and vertigo  
I needed weekly time with Sigmund Freud

You all know teenage girls are mean  
But they can turn into wolverines  
And there was no mercy for a girl named Floyd

*Chorus: Life ain't easy for a girl named Floyd  
Feel like you're livin' on an asteroid  
Beyond this world, when you're a girl named Floyd*

I took all sorts of vile abuse  
Now and then I blew my fuse  
And I had to rearrange a face or two

So I took up mixed martial arts  
And made my way in fits and starts  
And got myself some colourful tattoos

Then I got strong and I turned pro  
And made my debut in Mexico  
And the MMA became my family

People loved the girl named Floyd  
But for all the success I enjoyed  
I never could forget what that woman did to me.

*Chorus: Life's no party for a girl named Floyd  
It's easy to get paranoid  
Life ain't no pearl, when you're a girl named Floyd*

One fateful night in San Antone  
I fought a Cajun named Simone

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She charged like a bull and kicked like a kangaroo

When I finally won a split decision  
I was queen of cable television  
They brought champagne and whisky to my room

There were camera crews and journalists  
Writing clever lines about my fists  
My manager and team were overjoyed

Then someone whispered from behind  
“Don’t mean to ruin your peace of mind.  
But it’s good to see that you have done so well.”

I turned around and realized  
Standing there with a glint in her eyes  
Was the crazy gal who named me Floyd.

Well I went flying for her throat  
But she was as quick as a billy goat  
She threw a chair and then all hell broke loose.

*Chorus: Life’s no picnic for a girl named Floyd  
Sometimes you really want to get destroyed  
And then just hurl, when you’re a girl named Floyd*

Well, I know I’ve fought tougher gals  
But never one who bit and snarled  
Like this mean and daffy Mama Goose.

She tried to stick her fingers in my eyes  
But I deflected and to my surprise  
She pulled a blade and said, “This ain’t no joke!”

So I hit her twice upside the head,  
And she went down like she was dead  
And I sat on her and applied my favourite choke

She gasped, “I guess you win the fight.  
And I know you hate me and you got the right.  
But I hope you will allow me to explain.

“Only the paranoid survive,  
And I’d not be there to help you thrive.  
But I prayed you’d grow up strong and unafraid.

So, I gave you that name and said so long.  
You’d either die or you’d get strong.

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And that awful name gave you tenacity.

But I'm sorry I give you that ball and chain  
You can hate me and I won't complain  
But I am proud of all that you've achieved."

*Chorus: Life ain't easy for a girl named Floyd  
Sometimes you want to get destroyed  
Life ain't no pearl, when you're a girl named Floyd*

Well I helped her up and my eyes were wet  
She opened up about all her regret,  
About how leaving me and daddy broke her heart.

Well I'm still the queen of MMA  
And she's in my corner night and day  
And we help each other fill that lonesome void

It's nice to have a crazy ma  
To watch your back and ice your jaw  
And if I ever have a daughter, I think I'll name her  
Isabelle, Karen, Jennifer – anything but Floyd.

*With a tip of the hat to the Man in Black. God bless you, Mr. Cash*

