

No Type

Lil Wayne

[Hook]

Cuz I ain't got no type

But when I met codeine, there was love at first Sprite

Counting dirty money all night, where the wipes?

I like my Swisher Sweets, fat as fuck, with cellulite

My bitch got a wife, got me walking round' feeling like Dolemite

These niggas talking crazy, but they don't get out of line

There pockets saying vacant, and my shit saying occupied[Verse 1]

Bad bitch on my team

Bad bitch on my team, just like Katniss Everdeen

Got lipstick everywhere

I got it shaking on this dick-dick-dick-dick-dick-dick-dick like a electric chair, lord

I got liquor, I got cigarettes

And these pussy ass niggas just got PMS

I don't think you should see him, nor live off per diem

She just took off her clothes, and said you ain't lying

She pretty like the bride of Frankenstein

She kill it like she married to the mob

I can't let one of these hoes let me down, mama

She said don't worry son I help you make one

Cuz these hoes throwing pussy like hand grenades

Don't let it blow up in yo face

Had to buy my dick a barricade

And a mothafuckin' 'K, now

Diamonds in my teeth, I'm eating carrot cake

So hard for me to put on a fake smile

Had to buy my dick a barricade

And a mothafuckin' 'K, now

I got cocaine, I got cigarettes

I don't do neither, except my bitch request

She like bad boys, I'm her crook in the neck

Her suicide note say she love me to death

For her Lewinsky is so critical

And I didn't mean to get political

I watch her, let figure slither

But I don't look into her snake eyes[Hook]

I ain't got no type

But when I met codeine, there was love at first sprite

I been counting dirty money all night, where the wipes?

I like my swisher sweet, fat as fuck, with cellulite
My bitch got a wife, got me walking around feeling like Dolemite
And these niggas talking crazy, but they don't get out of line
Their pockets saying vacant, and my shit saying occupied
But when I met codeine, there was love at first Sprite
I been counting dirty money through the night, where the wipes?
I like my swisher sweet, fat as fuck, that's how you like
My bitch got a wife, got me walking around feeling like Dolemite
And these niggas talking crazy, and they don't get out of line
I'm sorry for the wait, til I drop Tha Carter 5

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