## No Type (LUCA LUSH x Josh Pan Flip)

## **Rae Sremmurd**

Yah!

Bad bitches is the (Yah)I ain't got no type (Nah)

Bad bitches is the only thing that I like

You ain't got no life (Nah)

Cups with the ice and we do this every night

I ain't check the price (I got it)

I make my own money so I spend it how I like

I'm just living life

And let my momma tell it nigga I ain't living right (nope)Chop the top off the Porsche, that's a headless horse Extendo long as an extension cord (cord)

Bitch I ball like Jordan and I play full court (I play full court)

And if you not my type then you know I got to keep this shit short (I got to keep this shit short)

What you know about a check?

What you got up in your pocket?

What you spending when you shopping, dawg?

Why you wanna go flex like you all in the mix?

Like you got some shit popping off

I got some models that you see up in the movies

And they want to make a flick for the camera (yeah?)

Wanna be Kim Kardashian

heard I was living like a bachelorI ain't got no type (nah)

Bad bitches is the only thing that I like

You ain't got no life (nah)

Cups with the ice and we do this every night

I ain't check the price (I got it)

I make my own money so I spend it how I like

I'm just living life

And let my momma tell it nigga I ain't living right (nope)Spend it how I like (Yah)

Sinning every night (Yah)

Push-start the whip (Hey)

Brought it straight to life (to life)

Blowing on the Kush (Blowing)

Till I'm out of sight (I won't go)

I don't check the price (bitch)

All I do is swipe

She said, "Whats your type?" (yeah)

I said "I like what I like!" (yeah)

I don't second guess (Nah)

I just roll the dice (Keep it movin')

Keep your two cents
Take your own advice
I've been living life (Yeah)
Like I live twiceI ain't got no type (nah)
Bad bitches is the only thing that I like
You ain't got no life (nah)
Cups with the ice and we do this every night
I ain't check the price (I got it)
I make my own money so I spend it how I like
I'm just living life
And let my momma tell it nigga I ain't living right (nope)I ain't got no type
And Let my momma tell it nigga I ain't living right

Songwriters

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