

I'm That Type of Guy

LL Cool J

You're the type of guy that can't control your girl
You try to buy her love with diamonds and pearls
I'm the type of guy that shows up on the scene
And gets the seven digits, you know the routine
You're the type of guy that tells her, "Stay inside"
While you're steady frontin' in your homeboys ride
I'm the type of guy that comes when you leave
I'm doin' your girlfriend, that's somethin' you can't believe 'Cause I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
You're the type of guy that gets suspicious
I'm the type of guy that says, "The puddin' is delicious"
You're the type of guy that has no idea
That a sneaky, freaky brother's sneakin' in from the rear
I'm the type of guy, to eat it when you won't
And lick you in places that your, boyfriend don't
You're the type of guy, to call me a punk
Not knowin' that your main girl's bitin' my "chunk"
I'm the type of guy that loves a dedicated lady
Their boyfriends are borin', and I can drive 'em crazy
You're the type of guy to give her money to shop
She gave me a sweater, thank you, sweetheart
I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
I'm the type of guy that picks her up from work early
Takes her to breakfast, lunch, dinner and breakfast
You're the type of guy eatin' a TV dinner
Talkin' about, "Goddamn it, I'ma kill her"
I'm the type of guy to make her say, "Why you're illin', Bee?"
You're the type of guy to say, "My lower back is killin' me"
Catch my drift?
You're the type of guy that likes to drink Olde English
I'm the type of guy to cold put on a pamper
You're the type of guy to say, "What you talkin' bout?"
I'm the type of guy to leave my drawers in your hamper
I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
I'm that type of guy
You know what I mean?
Check it out
T Y P E G U Y
I'm that type of guy to give you a pound and wink my eye
Like a bandit, caught me red handed, took her for granted
But when I screwed her, you couldn't understand it
'Cause you're the type of guy that don't know the time
Swearin' up and down, "That girl's all mine"
I'm the type of guy to let you keep believin' it

Go 'head to work, while I defrost it, and season it I'm that type of guy

I'm that type of guy

Know what I mean

I'm that type of guy

I'm that type of guy

"So ridiculous" So funny, I don't know

Come on down, yeah

Like real cool, you know what I mean?

I like just goin' to your front door ringin' bells

And just like, ha, leave

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