

# Yo Type

## Chevy Woods

We don't fuck with yo type  
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We don't fuck with yo, we don't fuck with yo  
We don't fuck with yo type All y'all niggas sucker niggas and we don't fuck with yo type  
All y'all niggas sucker niggas and we don't fuck with yo type We don't fuck with yo type  
We don't fuck with yo type  
We don't fuck with yo, we don't fuck with yo  
We don't fuck with yo type All y'all niggas sucker niggas and we don't fuck with yo type  
All y'all niggas sucker niggas and we don't fuck with yo type  
Push button, that foreign, I can tell you that type  
I was on a stand line for my man, do you know what that's like?  
Joint bro, I need a light, all the shit that I did  
At the studio, just made a song and the cops all in my crib  
You don't know how I live, platinum door, I bid  
Maino watching all this, V watching all this  
Ray watching all this, yeah, Ray watching all this  
Dre just called me yesterday to tell me, 'boy, you the shit'  
Fuck is y'all niggas saying? Real shit, admit  
Got a shooter on a little dome tripping, bet he waiting for me to say when  
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All y'all niggas sucker niggas and we don't fuck with yo type Hundred grand, get them candy bars, can't fuck  
with shit that I do  
Shorty blessed me, I ain't even sneezed, had them pistols aimed at you  
JUL, real blood nigga, only color we know is green  
See the grill on, I mean motherfucker when I pull up and that's me  
Taylor Gang, fuck what you heard, I'm down for that forever  
Pistol tucked in that leather, yeah, pistol tucked in that leather  
Serving all these bricks, you can ask 'em, niggas bet they say that I'm good  
Talk all you want, hazel wood, to the death of me, I'm so hood  
Hold 'em down, know where I come from, where I come from be that jungle

Bake a cake then I serve the cake with no birthday and they love you  
Hold 'em down, know where I come from, where I come from be that jungle  
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