Type of Way

Rich Homie Quan

Rich Homie QuanMy niggas been hustlin' trying to make him something
Ain't no telling what he'll do for the paper
(Ain't no tellin'!)
SoufflÃ©, I'm straight, I stake my plate,
Sade, I'm a smooth operator(I Drop The Top Of My Whip Baby!)
That car I'm driving
Make you feel some type of way (I know you do!)
That custom Breitling
Make you feel some type of way (I'm shinin' ho!)
This bitch I'm with
Got me feeln' some type a way (Okay Okay)
Is it 'cause my homies rich
You feel some type of way?
Some type of way
Make you feel some type of way (some type of way)
Heard she wanna fuck me
Know you feel some type of way (some type of way)
Mr. CEO is what my title say (Rich Homie baby!)
Me and my homies did your ho
He feel some type of wayOK now let's be real
I know you feel some type of way (I know you do)
When I get to biting on her ear
She make that Tyson face (Don't look like that)
I drop down to my knees thankful for life today (Thank you lord)
No naps just long sleep, hibernate (Let's go let's go)
I can tell if he 12, right away (Don't fuck with them)
Go through hell cause I care, move you far away
Drop you off late, know he feel some type of way (Fuck that nigga)
I got hoes like golf trynna make what tiger made (That wood baby)
I got a hide away
And I go there sometimes
To give my mind a break
You see I find a way (To do what?)
To still get through struggle, what I'm tryna say
And I ain't lying today
When I tell you that I loveMy niggas been hustlin' trying to make him something
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Me and my homies did your ho
He feel some type of wayShe got a Georgia peach on her rear end
Like a licence plate (Tryna fuck wit' you)
No rookie
Girl scout cookie got me high today (I smoke good!)
I probably make (What?)
More money in six months,
Than what's in your papa's safe (I'm serious)
Look like I robbed a bank (Okay Okay)
I set it off like Queen Latifah
'Cause I'm living single
I'm feeling cautious
I ain't scream when they served a subpoena (Can't go back to jail)
I heard that he a leader (Who me?)
Come follow my tribe today (Come on)
I fucked her now he heated
He feel some type of way (I don't give a fuck)
Don't know how to say
Ain't the hardest man working (I know I am)
Attention we pay
There's always a man lurking (Keep your eyes open)
No man perfect, but God
My head, I nod
Rich, homie, ughMy niggas been hustlin' trying to make him something
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Let's go let's go

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