

Not That Kinda Girl

JoJo

I'm not your every day, around the way
Don't go car-hoppin', chillin' on the block
On a cell phone frontin'
Never that, 'coz I'm not that kinda girl I need to know how you roll and how you get down low
Drop my money in the bank, take me home
And meet your Mama, can you handle that?
'Coz I'm that kinda girl, I'm that kinda girl Boy you ain't impressin' me with your jewelry, your designer clothes
Or the games that you try to play, think you need to know
I got my own, don't need you for your dough
Hearin' me, maybe then we can flow, let me know
Make me smile, maybe we can chill
Keep it real, show me something I can feel
'Coz I'm not your average ordinary type
Could you be that kinda guy I like? I'm not your every day, around the way
Don't go car-hoppin', chillin' on the block
On a cell phone frontin'
Never that, 'coz I'm not that kinda girl I need to know how you roll and how you get down low
Drop my money in the bank, take me home
And meet your Mama, can you handle that?
'Coz I'm that kinda girl, I'm that kinda girl Everytime I be up at the spot, chilling with my crew
We'll be hanging out, get in a little late, you start bugging out
I don't think it's fair, you don't like the clothes I wear
How I do my hair, I don't really care
But it's not for you and I ain't got nothin' to prove
There can't be any us, if there can't be any trust
Nothin' to discuss, no doubt
I'm not that kinda girl to let you play me out I'm not your every day, around the way
Don't go car-hoppin', chillin' on the block
On a cell phone frontin'
Never that, 'coz I'm not that kinda girl I need to know how you roll and how you get down low
Drop my money in the bank, take me home
And meet your Mama, can you handle that?
'Coz I'm that kinda girl, I'm that kinda girl You might take me shopping, but I'm not your property no way
If I don't like it, I decided I can make it on my own
As long as we disagree to agree
Down for you and you're down for me
Baby I'm what you want and we can build a love so strong I'm not your every day, around the way
Don't go car-hoppin', chillin' on the block
On a cell phone frontin'

Never that, 'coz I'm not that kinda girl
I need to know how you roll and how you get down low

Drop my money in the bank, take me home

And meet your Mama, can you handle that?

'Coz I'm that kinda girl, I'm that kinda girl
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Not that kinda girl

Ooh ooh ooh

Not that kinda girl

Ooh ooh ooh

Do you know what kinda girl I am?

Ooh ooh ooh

I'm that kinda girl

Ooh yeah, yeah

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