

U Da Type

DaBaby

Yeah, like we wrestle, I'm takin' her down
When I'm in her, I'm makin' her frown
That's my pussy, that's my pussy (No, it ain't)
I know better, I'm playin' around

Right now I feel like it's mine
The way that she archin' her back while she lay on the ground
You the type hurt my feelings (Oh really?)
You the type break my heart (Yeah)
She don't wanna know my business (I get it)
Been overplayed my part (Let's go)
Pull it out, paint my babies all over your face
Nah, baby, that's art (Uh)
Ass poked out like a goddess (Yeah)
My baby don't play with that arch (Shh)

Please be quiet, better keep it on the low
'Cause your baby daddy play, I'm gon' spark, ho
I ain't one of them dating-ass niggas
I ain't never finna take it to the park, uh
This dick here had you goin' through my phone
Investigate a nigga like a narc
Bitch, don't come 'round movin' like a little fish
'Cause you in it with a motherfuckin' shark
We can't get caught looking 'round the shade room
He ain't comin' over here until it's dark
Yeah, FaceTime-ing when you get to the gas station
And I'ma show you how to pull around and park
Zoom
[?] like a nigga tryna drag race
So I don't really even like to drive the car
Bitch, you in here with a motherfuckin' star
You nut, you nut, I nut and then I get it to you tomorrow, for real
Yeah, psh, uh

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I know better, I'm playin' around
Right now I feel like it's mine
The way that she archin' her back while she lay on the ground (Let's go)
You the type hurt my feelings (Oh really?)
You the type break my heart (Yeah)
She don't wanna know my business (I get it)
Been overplayed my part (Let's go)
Pull it out, paint my babies all over your face
Nah, baby, that's art (Uh)
Ass poked out like a goddess (Yeah)
My baby don't play with that arch (Whoa)