

Iced Coffee

Larry June

Ayy, turn me up a little bit, Ty
Jake One, numbers
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Before I even met her, I knew she was my type
Blue jeans on with the gray top
I know you been through some shit, I been through shit too
You get the iced coffee, I get the green juice
And I ain't never on that lovey-dovey
But she make a nigga wanna- man, God
Two chains with the platinum Rollie
Green face on a gold Daytona, we gettin' money, yup
I like everything about you, love
But I'm never gon' press you, love, I just met you, love
And I can tell you really fuck with me
Flight out east to have lunch with you
If you ain't elevatin' what you doin', love?
Yeah, I seen dude, but you can step it up
I'm talking luxury, house out the way, me and you
I know you got your own shit, love, I got my own, too
Let's take a walk, I know it's all cloudy and shit
But I can brighten up your day, you should be my- haha
But it's some rules, you talkin to a different type of dude
A different type of life, I'm a different type to lose

Man, damn
I'm the different type to lose, yup
Look
I'm the different type to lose, yup
(Yeah, yeah) What a good girl like you
(Yeah, yeah) Want with a P like me?
(Yeah, yeah) But you gotta know
(Yeah, yeah) You gotta know, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
(Yeah, yeah) I'm the different type to lose, yup
(Yeah, yeah) Look
(Yeah, yeah) I'm the different type of lose, yup
(Yeah, yeah) Yeah, check, uh

How you doin' love? You seem stressed out
You had a long day, let me work you out
I like your style, kinda perfect to me
Anybody tell you different, man, that nigga trippin'
I don't gotta lie to you, I know that I'm fly to you
See you going hard, baby, you know that I'm proud of you
Love, I never doubted you, you know I pay attention well
Got a lot of goals written down, I'm 'bout to make 'em real
Waterin' my plants and shit
Rarely check my messages
First-class flight, baby, I'm on my way
'Cause when I'm with you, love, you brighten my day
But you gotta know

Man, damn
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Look
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(Yeah, yeah) What a good girl like you

(Yeah, yeah) Want with a P like me?
(Yeah, yeah) But you gotta know
(Yeah, yeah) You gotta know, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
(Yeah, yeah) I'm the different type to lose, yup
(Yeah, yeah) Man, uh
(Yeah, yeah) I'm the different type of lose, yup
(Yeah, yeah) Man, uh

What's up, baby?
Yeah, I fuck with you too, you know what I mean?
I'm gettin' to know you, you gettin' to know me, you know what I mean?
We just livin'
The Orange Print (Orange Print)