

# I'm The Type

Lil Durk

Kill 'em, Shui

Walk up, push a nigga shit back, we invented that  
Real nigga, I ain't with the trollin' on the Internet  
I'm the type bump into you, see if you really into that  
Been certified before a IG, fuck that blue check  
I'm the type turn into the plug from the middle man  
I'm the type front you what you buy, I might double that  
I'm the type lampin' at the crib where your mama at  
I'm the type have your baby mama bring a hundred pack

Baow-baow, chicka-chicka, you ain't think I was gonna get you, did you?  
Share locations, get up on him close, let's make his mental wiggle  
I was fightin' attempt, I went to court, threw up my middle finger  
Thug life, hit him with that Hellcat, he Suge Knight  
Drink a eight of Wock' up, put my Glock up, then goodnight  
I can't pop outside without my gun, nigga, then goodnight  
You the type of nigga to let your mans die and don't slide  
I'm the type of nigga to pop up late, I been here nine times  
Threat him, run up on him, baow, I'm the messenger  
Foenem steady tweakin' off them drugs, they're poppin' Teslas  
Pop his ass, then wonder, "Did I really fuck my blessin' up?"  
God, you know he made me do it, he tweakin' like we ain't into it, nigga

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I'm the type of nigga pop out with the Glock, I let the switch talk  
Turn into V. Roy while I'm on them hits, lettin' the whole clip off  
These nigga pussy, man, these niggas baby food, these niggas really soft  
Guide me to the toughest nigga in the room, I want the big dog  
I'm a real nigga goin' on them things, I ain't never froze  
Real nigga sittin' in the cell, I ain't never told  
I'm the type of nigga have your main bitch out here dumpin' loads  
Fuck her in a trap, that bitch got naked walkin' past them 'bows  
Gotta cop the whole four-four-eight 'cause I ain't sellin' Os  
Addicted to this cash, hood pharmacist, I don't never close  
I don't give a fuck, rob who? Pussy, get killed  
Put this Glock on your bitch-ass, then switch clips

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