

## Jayda Wayda

Luh Tyler

Like, "Damn, Tyler got the sauce, that nigga got the flavor"  
Ayy, look like Jayda Wayda  
(DDot cold as a motherfucker, on God)  
They like, "Damn, man, Luh Tyler got the sauce, he got the flavor"  
Bad brownskin bitch who look like Jayda Wayda  
Gang, I'll send you to your maker  
Ayy, yeah

They like, "Damn, Tyler got the sauce, that nigga got the flavor"  
Need a bad brownskin bitch who look like Jayda Wayda  
Slide up on ya bitch real smooth, nigga, I'm a player  
Wake up everyday, I hit my knees and then I say a prayer  
They like, "Damn, Tyler snappin' on the beat, that boy a gator"  
Man, I'm steady gettin' to that cheese ain't worried 'bout a hater  
He came through dummin' in a truck you probably thought that boy was  
Mator  
I'm busy gettin' to them bucks, I told the ho, "I'll see you later"  
I'm busy runnin' up that check I told my ho, "I ain't got no time"  
I know some apes up in the jungle, niggas swangin' through the vines  
Stevie Wonder dark shades on like a nigga blind  
Nigga tryna get that cake, nigga, steady on the grind  
Do it just like Timmy Turner, poof a nigga like it's magic  
Bitch I'm tryna get that money, run it up and then I bag it  
They like, "Damn, Luh Tyler ballin' like he playin' for the Mavericks"  
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Nigga tryna run it up so we can ball and live lavish  
Bitch, I'm tryna run it up so we can ball and live great  
I ain't worried bout a nigga or a bitch I'm out the way  
I'll never chase a ho, the only thing I'll chase I cake  
They like, "Tyler out this world, I think that boy from out of space"  
The way I'm gettin' to these blues, you think a nigga Papa Smurf  
They like, "Damn, Luh Tyler you be goin' crazy every verse"  
This lil' ho she think I want her but I don't I'm just a flirt  
"Luh Tyler geekin' in the booth y'all probably think that boy a nerd"  
I'm tryna run my check up could give a fuck about the fame  
In a backseat of the coupe, nigga, kissin' Mary Jane  
Niggas dead be crashin' out, spend all their money on a chain  
Coach had me on the bench, I told him, "Put me in the game"  
Sixty dollars for a eighth that nigga taxin' like a cab  
A nigga feel like Rick & Morty cookin' up, I'm in the lab  
I been runnin' numbers up but I don't even fuck with math  
And a nigga cup dirty like it need to take a bath  
They like, "Damn, Tyler got the sauce, that nigga got the flavor"  
Need a bad brownskin bitch who look like Jayda Wayda  
Slide up on ya bitch real smooth, nigga, I'm a player  
Wake up everyday, I hit my knees and then I say a prayer  
Yeah