

Typical

Sonta

You so typical
Do you mama know?
That she raised a clown
And I'm bout to clown you
Right now!

Gave you a inch
And you took a mile
Boy wear ya red nose
Cause you is a clown
Think you keepin it quiet
But it's real loud
When I ask for the money
You don't make a sound
I see what Rihanna was talkin bout
You puttin on a show,
Gone take a bow
I don't do stress
I collect checks
And I would never compete
With the next bitch
It's too many guys
That be tryna wife this
I'll cut them on & off
Like a light switch
And I'm thinking of a goofy
While I write this
All that typical
Yeah, this time you got the right chick
So let me put you in ya place
Right quick
One thing I refuse to do
Is raise a man if he ain't my son
Then that ain't in my plans

Boy you, boy you
You so typical
Do you mama know?
That she raised a clown
And I'm bout to clown you
Right now!

Cause you so typical, typical
Typical, typical
(You always flexing)
You so typical, typical
(You ain't getting no money)
You so typical, typical
(Boy you basic)

Hate guys like you
And I swear that I will
Never date a guy like you
Didn't know they still made
Guys like you
Why I keep running into
Fake guys like you?

But I know it wasn't no guys lile
Guys that be running all that game like you
Guys that be wearing all them chains like you
Boy I'm so through
I'm tired of lies
I'm tired of crying
Yeah, I hope you heard of karma
Cause it's real
And you betta hope your daughter
Don't ever feel the way I feel

Ummmm, you so typical
Do your mama know?
That she raised a clown
And I'm bout to clown you
Right now!

Cause you so typical, typical
Typical, typical
(You always flexing)
You so typical, typical
(You ain't getting no money)
You so typical, typical
(Boy you basic)