

# Typa Way

Tion Wayne

He was like 6'3"  
Dark-skin bredda had his eyes on me  
Hair money green and my swag look clean  
He was like, "Yo, pretty girl, where you been?  
Don't wanna cause a scene  
Ain't seen you before  
Looking like a snack, wanna know what's in store"  
Yeah, I'm from the ends, but I'm always on tour  
If you wanna link me, that's a chore  
Take my Insta' if you wanna know more  
Baby boy, I stay choosy  
Lips juicy  
Niggas wanna do me but can't move me  
Bubble pon di sittin, ain't talking jacuzzi  
Have him bussin' real quick, spraying like a Uzi

Got me feeling some typa way  
Call my phone any time ah day  
Can't lie, you been on my mind all day  
Don't hesitate to come and slide my way  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way  
Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play  
Gonna make make me feel some typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way  
Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play

Messages drunk textasiz  
He wanna squeeze on my back and my breastesiz  
They wanna press the kid but can't impress the kid  
They'd be lucky if they even got next to this  
Cah I know what I bring  
Some don't bring anything  
I'd rather eat on my own if I can't eat widda king  
I been about my bag, I can't forget my tag  
None ah them can't do it like me  
None ah them bitches ain't doing it like me  
My whole ting's diff, know you're feeling me high key  
I know what you're thinking, I'm all in your psyche  
Anytime you come around you calm my anxiety

Got me feeling some typa way  
Call my phone any time ah day  
Can't lie, you been on my mind all day  
Don't hesitate to come and slide my way  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way  
Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play  
Gonna make make me feel some typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way

Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play

Know that you're just my type  
Why you got me feeling some typa way?  
Know that you're just my type, yeah  
Why you got me feeling some typa way?

Know that you're just my type, ayy, ayy  
Why you got me feeling some typa way?  
Know that you're feeling some typa way  
Know you got me feeling some typa way?

Yo, T Wayne from the 9  
Yo, when it's cold, you know we change the settings  
We're jettin'  
Never staying in the same position  
Wha' you know about givin' her her favourite lesson?  
Love them smooth and brown like Banks and Megan  
I reckon, baby girl, you're just teasing widdit  
When I pulled 'round she told me take it easy widdit  
Drive the Range, baby, you ain't gonna need a Civic  
Get the tints too, you know I need it secret innit  
When we kick back, no chit-chat  
Say she wanna fly to Maldives for quick Snap  
And she tellin' me to sit back  
When it's that time of night, dun know I hit it right  
Maybe you just my type, uh  
She love the plain jane, that's okay  
Have you ever been to Saint-Tropez?  
We can vibe all day  
Made three, I spent five today  
Cah this girl's got me feeling some typa way, yo

Typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way  
Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play  
Gonna make make me feel some typa way  
I can make you feel some typa way  
Buss a little twist, girl, whine your waist  
Omo you dey fine, no ramp or play