

Donnie J

"My Typa Girl"

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(feat. KP)

[KP:]

You sure do move it like a viper girl
That you my typa girl

[VERSE 1: Donnie]

Naty dady
We like to party
I spot few hotties
And they workin their
Body odies
At the party party
Couple o hottie hotties
There is one girl who caught my eye
She was
Sittin in her place
Makin cute little faces
She looking impatient
Like I gotta take her home
I no she wanna get out of here
So I'm whisperin in her ear

[BRIDGE:]

Like
My my look at them thighs
N eyes I can't keep
My eyes of her I try she's
Everythin that I like
BABY

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she knows who she
Workin with
I'm on the floor like
That's my typa girl
Rate her bout 5/5
When she workin it
Come through the door like
That's my typa girl
Can't see no-one else
When she poppin it

I tell her friend that that's
My typa girl
N she got that the style
When she dropping it
I take her home cause
That's my typa girl

[VERSE 2:]

Round 2 in the hotel lobby
Frisk it down like
She just robbed me
Gotta perfect body
Baby girl you got me
I'm feelin like we're
The one at the party
I'm upon her
It's hot like a sauna
Love the way she keep
Comin back like karma
She get from her mama
She ain't got no drama
If you can't tell by now girl I want ya

[BRIDGE:]

Like
My my (oh)
Look at them thighs(yeah)
N eyes I can't keep
My eyes of her I(oh I)
Try she's
Everythin that I like
(you're the typa of girl that I like)
BABY

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she knows who she
Workin with
I'm on the floor like
That's my typa girl
Rate her bout 5/5
When she workin it
Come through the door like
That's my typa girl
Can't see no-one else
When she poppin it
I tell her friend that that's
My typa girl
N she got that the style(woah)
When she dropping it
I take her home cause
That's my typa girl

[KP:]

I see her lick her lips
I see her twist hips
And now she knows
She got wrapped me round her fingertips
I got them blingin whips
Know how to fling my chips
To make this girl know how to tumble
To see them springing flips
Bendin over backwards
Cause I'm not the type
To mac birds twistin
With that black girl
Kissin n I ask her
In a minute plan to get acquainted
In way I move zaps her
Groove like a snake mommy
You're my favourite chick
There's no debate mommy
Can't hate on me
You sure do move it like
A viper girl n
That how I know that's your
My typa girl
Uh

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she knows who she
Workin with
I'm on the floor like
That's my typa girl
Rate her bout 5/5
When she workin it
Come through the door like
That's my typa girl
Can't see no-one else
When she poppin it
I tell her friend that that's
My typa girl
N she got that the style
When she dropping it
I take her home cause
That's my typa girl

[KP:]

You sure do move it like a viper girl
That you my typa girl (Donnie:
That's my typa girl)

[Donnie:]

That's my typa girl

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