I'm the type of girl that everybody type Double tap, tap, tap, what everybody like You |Gm |D |Can check my stats, got everybody's eye And I run them laps, 'round everybody's mind

Like du-du-dun, du-du-du-dun Like du-du-dun, du-du-dun

Gm
All of these girls on some uppercase shit That mean they all cap
Gm  D
Being the best at whatever I do That's sounding on brand
Gm
Typa girl that you wish for when you blow that candle out
Gm  D
Typa girl that you wanna take back to your mama house
Gm
Typa girl that don't ask for what she wants, she's takin' out
Gm  D
Typa girl who got bag in same quality as Chanel
G  Cm  F
Now you know that you were cold 'cause you felt my fire
Bb  Gm
Heaven's gate just opened up, hearing choirs
Cm  D7
If you say something else, you a liar
'Cause I'm that girl that drive you crazy, but you can't leave me alone
Gm  D
Got you thinkin' maybe I went supernatural
Gm  D
Put you under spells or look into a crystal ball
Gm  D
I'm not like these other girls at all
Gm  D
I'm the typa girl that make you forget that you got a type
IGm ID
Type that make you love me when the only thing you done is like
JGm JD JGm JD
I'm that typa girl, I'm that typa girl I'm that typa girl, I'm that typa girl
Gm  D n  Gm  D
Like du-du-dun, du-du-dun Like du-du-dun, du-du-dun