

# Tapout (Edited Version)

## Rich Gang

If you hating, you just need some pussy  
She fucked up when she gave me some pussy  
Say I fuck you better than that other nigga  
She say tune, Iâ€™m â€™bout to cum, I say, Iâ€™m cummin witcha  
And she donâ€™t like them pretty niggas, siddity niggas  
She ride this dick, her titties jiggle, thatâ€™s my pillows  
Thatâ€™s because I sleep in that hoe, hit it when I wake up  
Tell the pigs I say As-Salam Alaykum, uh  
My bitch a choosy lover, never fuck without a rubber  
Sweet yellow-bone thing, I call her honey mustard  
Pussy like a seashell, dick like a V-12  
She say I drive her crazy, I say just keep on your seat belt  
Bend it over, bust it open for me  
Baby bend it over, bust it open for me, yeah  
She say she love me, she just love this dick  
Come put that million dollar pussy on me, make me rich Tunechi

She got the million dollar  
Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh  
She got that million dollar  
Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh  
And all I wanna do is touch it  
Touch it, touch it, ooh ooh ooh  
Make her tap out  
Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out  
And Iâ€™mma make her tap out  
Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out

Yeah, crib made her tap out, sauna made her tap out  
Jet made her tap out, pilot with the map out  
Million on the diamonds, million on the kitchen  
Millions on the Maybach, glass top ceiling  
Million dollar pussy, sleeping on Versace  
Sleeping on the Fendi, sleeping on Cavalli  
Married to the money, millions in the bank  
Alexander McQueen, rich in the paint

I got that fuck you if you love me on some nigga shit  
She got that million dollar, 7 figure, nigga rich

We switch positions like we doin'™ yoga in this bitch

She get to shaking then stiff

She got the million dollar

Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh

She got that million dollar

Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh

And all I wanna do is touch it

Touch it, touch it, ooh ooh ooh

Make her tap out

Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out

And I'mma make her tap out

Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out

Million dollar pussy, million dollar pussy

And inch pumps, play with his balls, dunks

Bald head, yuck

Don't want no Forest, Gumps

Don't let me tell you twice, already told you once

Eat that pussy, who got the baddest pussy on the planet?

D-Boys love me, they don't understand it

Oh, deep throat

Million dollar pussy, might pounce on that ass

Throw them hundreds till I lose counts on that ass

Max out all of them accounts on that ass

Million dollar checks, don't bounce on that ass

Pull up in that you can't afford this

Only rap bitch on the Forbes list

Pussy, jewellery make 'em say, burr man

Rubs hands like Birdman

She got the million dollar

Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh

She got that million dollar

Million dollar, ooh ooh ooh

And all I wanna do is touch it

Touch it, touch it, touch it

Then touch it, then touch it, touch it

And I'mma make her tap out

Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out

And I'mma make her tap out

Tap out, tap out, tap out, tap out

I'm in love with Egyptian skin and you talk about religion

I'm in prison with the pussy

And I'm ballin', no cushion

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