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 doinâ€™ 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 Iâ€™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
Donâ€™t want no Forest, Gumps
Donâ€™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 donâ€™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, donâ€™t bounce on that ass
Pull up in that you canâ€™t afford this
Only rap bitch on the Forbes list
Pussy, jewellery make â€˜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 Iâ€™mma 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

Iâ€™m in love with Egyptian skin and you talk about religion
Iâ€™m in prison with the pussy
And Iâ€™m ballinâ€™, no cushion

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