

Tapout (Explicit Version)

Rich Gang

If you hatin' you just need some pussy
She fucked up when she gave me some pussy
I said I fuck you better than that other nigga
She say Tune I'm 'bout to cum, I say I'm comin' wit ya
And she don't like them pretty niggas, sidity niggas
She ride this dick, her titties jiggle, that's my pillows
That's because I sleep in that ho
Hit it when I wake up tell the pigs I say Assalaam Alaikum ugh
My bitch a choosy lover never fuck without a rubber
Sweet yellow bone thing, I call her honey mustard
Pussy like a sea shell, 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 loves this dick
Come put that million dollar pussy on me make me rich
TunechiShe got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
She got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
And all I want to do is touch it (oow, oow)
Make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapoutCrib made her tapout, sauna made her tapout
Jet made her tapout, pilot with the map out
Million on the diamonds, million on the kitchen
Millions on the Maybach, glass top ceilings
Million dollar pussy, sleepin' on Versace
Sleeping on Fendi, sleepin on Cavalli
Married to the money, millions in the bank
Alexander McQueen, rich in the paintI got that fuck you if you love me on some nigga shit
She got the million dollar seven figure nigga rich
We switch positions like we doin' Yoga in this bitch
She get the shakin' then stiffShe got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
She got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
And all I want to do is touch it (oow, oow)
Make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout

And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout
Million dollar pussy, million dollar pussy
Six inch pumps, play with his balls dunks
Bald head yep, don't want no Forrest Gump
Don't let me tell ya twice, already told you once
(Eat that pussy!)
Who got that baddest pussy on the planet?
D-Boyz love me, they don't understand it
Ooh, deep throat
Million dollar pussy might pounce on that ass
Threw them hundreds until I lose count 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 jewelry make em say burr man
Rubs hands like Birdman
She got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
She got that million dollar
Million dollar oow, oow
And all I want to do is touch it (touch it)
Touch it and touch it and touch it, touch it
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapo
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout
I'm in love with your Egyptian skin
And your talk about religion
I'm in prison with the pussy
And I'm ballin' no cushion

Songwriters

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