

# Tap Back (prod. TM88 808Mafia)

Juicy J

I was in the club last night mane, the hoes all on me  
Man that bitch ass was so big my nigga  
You know what I'm sayin'  
She was throwing that ass with me, tappin' that ass back mane  
Shit was crazy, I'm going back tonight Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet Every time I come out, women crowd around me  
I get so much pussy, my dick need accountant  
College girls, ratchet bitches  
Freak hoes, model thots  
I been throwing bands, and they never land  
If fucking is the plan, are you ready then  
Sloppy drunk, sober it up  
They both fucking me, I ain't making love Can you rate that ass, and tap back  
Legs up and down can you tap back  
Can you throw that ass, let me catch it  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet They like the way I tap it then I bounce  
I can tap yours any time I want  
You know I got a girl that wanna fuck all the women you want  
Hot sex in the Phantom, turn your ass into a ghost  
Suck me off, I stroke pussy like guitars  
I got 3 chicks with me, and they all tipsy  
30 minutes later they kissin', 30 minutes more that they going in  
You know I'ma freak, Juicy make it rain  
Sippin' California, dead Presidents, somebody call a coroner Can you rate that ass, and tap back  
Legs up and down can you tap back  
Can you throw that ass, let me catch it

I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet  
Tap back, tap back  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet Every time she dance nasty  
Make me wanna spend all my money on her mane  
That's my bitch  
I love when you ratchet, I love when you ratchet And some dope dimes on some coke lines  
Gimme head all night, cum four times  
And some dope dimes on some coke lines  
Gimme head all night, cum four times

Songwriters

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