

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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