

# Tapout (Explicit Version)

## Rich Gang

If you hatin' 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 I'm 'bout to cum, I say I'm comin' which ya  
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 Asalaam Alaykum 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  
She say she love me she loves this dick  
Come put that million dollar pussy on me make me rich, Tunechi!

She got that million dollar  
Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
She got that million dollar  
Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
And all I want to do is touch it (oh, oh, oh)  
Make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout  
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout

Crib 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 paint

I 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 stiff

She got that million dollar

Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
She got that million dollar  
Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
And all I want to do is touch it ( oh, oh, oh)  
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 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 jewelry make 'em say burr man  
R-r-r-rubs hands like Birdman

She got that million dollar  
Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
She got that million dollar  
Million dollar oh, oh, oh  
And all I want to do is touch it (Touch it)  
Touch it and touch it and touch it (Touch it)  
And I'ma make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout  
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout

I'm in love with Egyptian skin and you talk about religion  
I'm in prison with the pussy  
And I'm fallin' no cushion

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by Fisher, Noel C. / Carter, Dwayne / Williams, Bryan / Preyan, Jermaine Anthony / Miraj, Onika /  
Cash, Nayvadius / Unknown, Writers

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>