

# Million Dollar (feat. Detail & Future)

## Rich Gang

Theres a few women out here  
That got that million dollar pussy  
Sometimes they come from a very struggling environment  
Boarding pass that flight  
But make sure you on it cause im here  
And im thinking about that shit you said the other night when you text me  
And said "when im off of your time, you better turn up,  
you got all the plugs, even wayne came to yo house"  
Gold bottles in my kitchen  
Candles in my restroom  
And i sent her ass to my best room  
That fire place got chest room  
Two guests, indian or you gotta be arabic  
That hour glass look mighty round  
Is it real or did you inherit it  
Phone calls on phone calls  
Girl i keep that work going  
All you gotta do is lick them lips  
Girl gon and keep that flirt going  
First night, popped it off  
All you did was look  
You was cool once you realize you wasn't fucking with no crook  
Baby i dont kiss and brag  
Ima follow your lead  
I see the pussy got a tag on it  
Go on and let that milli breathe  
Champagne on her nipple  
Dripping on my pistol  
Fuck her like i miss her  
I just met her and dismissed her  
Marble on my counter  
Mollys on my counter  
Roses in my yard  
Dying by the day  
Trying water every seed  
Showing off my seeds  
Water all my seeds  
Watch em grow to kids  
Keys to the 'Gati  
Keys to the 'Rari  
Keys to the Lambo  
Keys to the Mansion  
Keys to the Penthouse

Hmm hmm hmm  
You contagious  
I can taste it  
You need to fuck me like you love me  
From your face is on this back, You know your into me  
You a fein to me  
You into me  
You Into MeMillion Dollar Pussy (TapOut)  
Million Dollar Pussy (TapOut)  
And I'm gon make her Tap Out  
Tap out, Tap Out, Tap out, Tap Out  
Tap Out

Songwriters

FISHER, NOEL / WILBURN, NAYVADIUS / SOKO, BRIAN / DIAZ, RASOOL / PROCTOR,  
ANDREWPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>