Tapout

Rich Gang

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

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

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 seatbelt

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[Hook: Future]

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 (oow, oow)

Make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout

And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout[Verse 2: Birdman]

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[Bridge 1: Mack Maine]

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[Hook][Verse 3: Nicki Minaj]

Million dollar pussy, million dollar pussy

Six inch pumps, play with his balls dunks

Bald head yep, don't want no Forrest Gumps 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

Ooooooooooooooooooo, 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

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[Hook][Bridge 2: Detail]

I'm in love with your Egyptian skin

And your talk about religion

I'm in prison with the pussy

And your talk about religion
I'm in prison with the pussy
And I'm ballin' no cushion[Outro]
Rich Gang and Rich Girl
Sexy Slim, I see you
disc home, flessing while you're shiring

Paradise home, flossing while you're shining
Jumping out Bugattis, fuck the money game up
Why? I don't know
Sweet D! Love you babygirl

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/