

Verse Simmonds

"Tapout"

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(Bridge)

All around this room, baby me and you
I don't wanna let you down
That's a perfect view, lookin at you
I just wanna love you down
You got that million dollar, that million dollar
Turn up, turn up
I got that cranberry and juice in my cup
And I've been lookin for somebody I could spend this
money on
Make a tapout

(Verse 1)

Wait, hop up, party just beginning
And I know that we ain't married
But this don't feel like sinning
This one is for you, perfect crazy sexy coo
Worth it, all I want is you
Eat that pussy til it's cool
Tight like Lou, just us two,
Girl, let's get stuck together
There's a storm in this house
But outside it's perfect weather
Rip the arm off the couch 'cause we fuckin like we
mean it
Let's have alien sex, I'm from Mars, you from Venus

(Bridge)

And all I want to do is touch it
That million dollar oow, oow, oow
And all I want to do is touch it
That million dollar oow, oow, oow

(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: 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: 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 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
Oooooooooooooooooooh, 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
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: 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

(Outro)

I'm in love with your gipsy skin and you talk about
religion

I'm in prison with the pussy

And I'm fallin on kush

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