

Street Runnas

"Tapout"

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Damn she got a pretty face on her
And I see you over there starin at us
I hit it from the front and make yo ass TAPOUT
I hit it from the back and make yo ass PASSOUT

(Yeah)
I swear I hit that shit so good make you TAPOUT then
PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
My shit smokin so good make you TAPOUT then
PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT

You about to get left for not actin right
Girl I thought you was the wifey type
Late night all she wanna have is fight night
After this loud blunt it's night night
She got her hands on my stomach
While she deep throat
Make her pass out from the heat stroke
Said she was diggin my lingo
I think it's time to leave so
Ridin up 85 she impatient
I'm Gettin head while I'm smoking
That's a face plant
Back to the crib to my basement
Lookin from my angle we adjacent
Kush is my cologne and her fragrance
Next thing I knew she was naked
The night got us feeling like I laced it
Spendin hella money big faces
I'm blowing straight stanky that halitosis
Girl bend yo back over like scoliosis
I brought my umbrella cause you stay soakin
How you TAPOUT and you ain't even know it
We done balled all out like some damn coaches
If the bread get you hot we stay toasted
Keep you in a daze straight hypnosis
To much of STREET RUNNAS will have you over dosing

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I can tell she want it
I can tell she wanna leave
Shawty all up on it
Shawty all up on me
I wanna get it started
But I wanna go deeeep
I bet I make her TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
I said I bet I make her TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
TAPOUT then PASSOUT
Yeaah
Girl you don't even know what you gettin into
Drinks on me girl you finna get loose
Bottle after bottle got us both feelin light
Take you to my crib you TAPPIN OUT TONITE

I swear I hit that shit so good make you TAPOUT then
PASSOUT
Got damn you lookin good wit your hair done and yo
ass out
Just hop up in my car hit tha gas peddle and smash out
You know we drink it out tha bottle
So throw them glasses out
Big bank take lil bank
STREET RUNNAS we cashin out
Yo girl be talkin bout me now
That's what I call word of mouth
She told me to slow it down
That's exactly what I did
Start from tha top girl
And let me see you strip

I can tell she want it

I can tell she wanna leave
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