

## Tap In

**Bobby Brackins**

Hit me up and tap in tap, in  
Hit me up and tap in ya  
Hit me up and tap in

With a little baby  
She be going brazy  
She ride me like a Mercedes  
Something like the 80's  
She just wanna taste me  
She gon back that thang up  
And then she gon face me  
She say she ain't like these other bitches they so basic  
She say pull the Lamb out  
She just wanna race me  
I say girl you crazy  
This money all I'm chasing  
Headed to the bank now  
You should see my statements  
Did another show now  
You should see my payments

Vvs's on my wrist  
She sippin bubbly I'ma sip fine  
Hit me up and tap in when when you in my town

Hit me up and tap in  
Hit me up and tap in tap, in  
Hit me up and tap in tap, in  
Hit me up and tap in  
Hit me up and tap in

Don't forget to hear my phone now  
You be the one I hold down  
Rolling up that dumb loud  
The money ought to slow down  
Yeah I got your name saved next to your city  
Whenever you in Cali  
Come and fuck with me I be down in LA  
She know I'm from the bay  
She giving good brain  
Cause she graduated state  
Babe getting cake now  
Automatic pay  
[?] down on melrose  
Shout out to the bank

Michelin stars [?]  
I'm the one she wanna see now  
Hit me up and tap in when you in my town

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