

Asthma Pump

Flo Milli

This pussy should come with a asthma pump
He in-and-out, in-and-out breathin'
I got him coughin' and wheezin', yeah, yeah, ayy
This pussy should come with a asthma pump
He in-and-out, in-and-out breathin'
I got him coughin' and wheezin', yeah, yeah
He losin' air, he losin' air
He losin' air, he know it's too good (Ah)
He losin' air, he losin' air
He losin' air, he know it's too good (Ah)
He losin' air, he losin' air
He losin' air, he know it's too good
He losin' air, he losin' air
He losin' air, he know it's too good (Um)

That shit like baow, ayy (Baow)
Open it up, he like, "Wow" (Wow)
Tay Money tricks, I'll show them around, ow (Ooh)
You could eat this by the pound
He like how it feel, he love how it sound
Bitch, I'm a queen, I'm sipping on Crown (Yeah)
Tay Money, I'm bussin' like buckets (Money)
If he start tripping, you know I'm like, "Fuck it" (Duh)
Ayy, what is your budget? (Budget)
"Trappers Delight," I was here when you wasn't
You know I ain't budgin' (Do it again)
Yo' bitch steady buggin' (Uh)
H-H-He ain't fucking me? (Then, well shit)
Then he ain't fucking nothin' (Nah, for real)
Bitch, end of discussion
He can't talk right now, he drinkin' my slushy
Ayy, he say he love it (Aww, what's wrong, why can't you breathe?)

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Cum in his mouth, I'm like, "Fuck it" (What?)
Ride his face just to have a discussion (Haha)
He can't breathe, I got him huffin' and puffin' (Um)
He losin' air, he know this pussy way too good (Uh)
Yeah, I like my niggas rich and hood
I look like a model, I got a fat ass
When I walk, that shit wobble (Hey)
Chanel on my bag, give a fuck 'bout a follow (Haha)
Yeah, I don't think he breathin' (No)

Put the tip in, I love when he teasin' (Ooh)
Say it feel like cushion when he squeeze it (Yeah)
Make him go crazy, I know he gon' please it (Like, um)
Walk up the stairs, he pull my hair
He don't got a limit, he come from the hood
He losin' air, he losin' air
I don't give a fuck 'cause my shit is too good (Yeah, Flo Milli shit)

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