

Taste

Tyga

D.A.

Slide on a pimp game with my pinky ring
Lotta gang, lotta bitches, and a icy chain
Why you claim that you rich? That's a false claim
I be straight to the whip, no baggage claim
Whole lotta styles, can't even pronounce the name
You ain't got no style, see you on my Instagram
I be rockin' it like it's fresh out the pan
Only when I'm takin' pics, I'm the middleman
Walk, talk it like a boss, I just lift the hand
Three million cash, call me Rain Man
Money like a shower, that's my rain dance
And we all in black, like it's Gangland
Say the wrong words, you be hangman
Watch me stick to your bitch like a spray tan
Aw, Mr. 'What Kind Of Car He In?'
In the city love my name, nigga I ain't gotta say it

Taste, taste, she can get a taste
Taste, taste, she can get a taste
Taste, taste, fuck what a nigga say
It's all the same, like Mary-Kate
Taste, taste, she can get a taste
Taste, taste, let you get a taste
Taste, taste, do you love the taste?
Yeah, that's cool but he ain't like me

Lotta girls like me, niggas wanna fight me
Nigga get yo ass checked like a fuckin' Nike
Me not icey, that's unlikely
And she gon' suck me like a fuckin' Hi-C
Uh, chains on the neck for the whole team
And I feel like Gucci with the ice cream
And my bitch want the Fenty, not the Maybelline
I'm the black JB the way these bitches scream
Make these bitches scream
Pretty little thing
Like my nigga A.E
Say, ya-da-da-da-mean

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Taste, taste, do you love the taste?
Yeah that's cool

(Offset)

Yeah, I'ma put the drip on the plate (drip, drip)
Yeah, diamond ice glacier, niggas imitate (ice, ice)
Aye, aye, feed me grapes Maybach with the drac' (grape)
Slow pace in the Wraith, got this shit from bae (skrtt)
Diamonds up to par (par), the cookie hittin' hard (hard)
The Rari sit in park (park), I'm at it, on Mars (Mars)

Shotgun shells, we gon' always hit the target (blaow)
Popcorn bitch shell poppin' out the cartridge (pop it)
Thirty-four hundred Nawfside, Charles Barkley (no)
4-8-8, Ferrari (skrirt)
Make her get on top of me and ride me like a Harley (ride)
She wanna keep me company and never want depart me (no), depart me
Yeah, fishtail in the parking lot (skrirt, skrirt)
I don't kick it with these niggas cause they talk about ya (Yeah)
Yeah, and I got the fire, don't make me spark it out ya (fire)
Yeah, keep it in my back pocket like it's a wallet (hoo)
Like the way she suck it, suck it like a Jolly (whoa)
Stack it up and put it with the whole project (racks)
And she got the Patek on water moccasin (water moccasin)
I'm rich in real life, I get that profit, copy (hey)

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Taste, taste, let you get a taste
Taste, taste, do you love the taste?
Yeah, that's cool, but he ain't like me
Taste, taste, LA, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, Miami, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, Oakland, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, New York, do you love the taste?
Taste, taste, Chi-Town, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, Houston, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, Portland, you can get a taste
Taste, taste, overseas, let them bitches taste
Taste, taste, she can get a taste
Taste, taste, she can get a taste
Taste, taste, do you love the taste?
Taste, taste, worldwide, they gon' get a taste