

Tapout

Verse Simmonds

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 (wussup?)
And I've been lookin for somebody I could spend this money on
Make a tapout

Wait, hold 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 cool
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

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

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
And I'm gon' make her tapout, tapout, tapout, tapout

I'm in love with the Egyptians and you're nigga talking about religion
I'm in prison with the pussy
And I'm falling, no cushion.