

# Tap Out (feat. Jeremih)

## Jay Rock

Redemption like  
We been lit  
Face down, ass up, vicious (woah)Backdrops, smoking on the bombest weed  
Backshots finna go down when we leave  
And I got squad in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
And a foreign car in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
Looking like stars in the back, oh, yeah, yeah  
You can't tell me that I'm wrong (wrong)  
Can't tell me I ain't on (on)Bottle straight to the head and I'm going 'till I tap out  
Tap out, tap out, tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)  
And I'ma give it to her like she want it  
Tap out, until she tap out  
Until she tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)  
And I'ma give it to her like she want it  
Only when I slide to the back, closed eyes in the back  
'Cause I'm high in the back, got a text where you at, ayy  
Only big flex where I'm at, ayy, bouncing on the highway  
Head on the highway, I only do it my way  
I ain't gon' play with it, I'ma work it out  
Stand up, while I lay in it  
Couple hundred thou', dead mans in the safe with it  
Know what I'm 'bout, sip some  
Blow a ace with you, bring it to the house  
Fuck you in a car in the back, oh, yeah, yeah  
Fuck you so good, call back, oh, yeah, yeahForreal though, how many fucks do I give? zero  
Eastside Jonny now, mamma maxed out  
And I put that on mamma n 'em, let me take you out  
Backdrops, smoking on the bombest weed  
Backshots finna go down when we leave  
And I got Squad in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
And a foreign car in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
Looking like stars in the back, oh, yeah, yeah  
You can't tell me that I'm wrong (wrong)  
Can't tell me I ain't on (on)Bottle straight to the head and I'm going 'till I tap out  
Tap out, tap out, tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)  
And I'ma give it to her like she want it  
Tap out, until she tap out  
Until she tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)

And I'ma give it to her like she want itSlide on the 'gram looking for a new biatch  
Don't fall through, back up 'cause I'ma be aiight  
Put it in my face, I'ma lurk though  
Ass like Bernice Burgos  
Capricorn gon' leave her virgo  
Sliding down your tongue like Berlo  
Zodiac girl, what's your zodiac?  
That's your boyfriend? Well, I know he madHow you feel?  
I might be too raw for you, too real  
I know you homegirl wanna pop pill  
Ducked off in them Hollywood hills  
I be on bullshit, we be on bullshit  
Pull up on me one time  
Know you ain't doing shit  
I be on the front line, whats happenin?  
Balling when it's crunch time, I ain't lackingBackdrops, smoking on the bombest weed  
Backshots finna go down when we leave  
And I got squad in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
And a foreign car in the back, oh yeah, yeah  
Looking like stars in the back, oh, yeah, yeah  
You can't tell me that I'm wrong (wrong)  
Can't tell me I ain't on (on)Bottle straight to the head and I'm going 'till I tap out  
Tap out, tap out, tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)  
And I'ma give it to her like she want it  
Tap out, until she tap out  
Until she tap out, ohh  
She wanna play 'till the morning (morning)  
And I'ma give it to her like she want it...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>