

Fantastic - Tyga lyrics

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“Warm Up”

Honey buns poppin' out the plastic
Stretched like elastic
Just took a thizz and I feel fantastic
The pussy was great, I'm just bein' sarcastic
Hungry for the money, I'm a fuckin' fat bastard
Reebok that beat, I'm just tryna make a classic
Dressed in Prada and I look fantastic
Flippin' that bitch, she don't know gymnastics
We gon' make it nasty
Feels fantastic

Is them titties real 'cause they feel like plastic
Ashin' out the blunt with a bitch name Ashley
Run up on me wrong, put you in a casket
Turn you to a ghost, bring you back, black magic
Bitch be sucking me off like Magi
Hit me on the 'Gram and she say, "Send the addy"
I replied, "Gladly"
Uber in the navi'
And you know my ex-bitch can't get past me

Thump in the trunk, get you stumped in a dump, yeah
Hump in the pump and I cum on her tongue, yeah
Her ex was a chump and I let her have fun, yeah
I don't give her time, rather be with my son, yeah

Walkin' on me (Me)
She my lil' stink (Stink)

**Fuckin' for hours (Hours)
I'm off the zinc (Zinc)
Sippin' my drink (Drink)
Fuck what you think (Think)
Fingers in the pussy
Big pinky ring**

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**Yeah, shake that ass
Yeah, work that ass
Let me see it go up and down
Rotate that ass
Wanna touch that ass
Can you make it go 'round and 'round?**

**Step up in the club, they like, "Who you with?"
T-Raw in this bitch, yeah, he the shit
Yeah, I'm young but the money so mature and shit
She at my crib walkin' 'round on some tourist shit
Yeah, who's that jumpin' in the Cadillac?
Bitches in the G-Wagon, she a bachelorette
They all wanna date me like I'm the bachelor
How she in love with me? I ain't even met her
They don't even know me
They all wanna show me
Girl, what that mouth do?
They say it's mine only
I don't believe it
But I entertain it**

Twelve-hour flight and the bitch almost fainted (You okay?)

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Wanna touch that ass
Can you make it go 'round and 'round?**

**Yo' shit fantastic
And my bitch fantastic
And the whip fantastic
Bitch, I'm fantastic**
