

Ratchet Girl Anthem

Emmanuel and Phillip Hudson

Omg, what do she have on? (she ratchet)
Her lace front is all wrong ('cause she ratchet)
Give me the phone, I'm finna take this heifer picture (she ratchet)
Got it. I'm 'bout to put this girl on twitter ('cause she ratchet)
'Cause I ain't got time for this, I'm too grown (see you ratchet)
Boy bye, not with them shoes on ('cause you ratchet)
Ooh, I just want to punch her in her face (ooh she ratchet)
I can't stand her, ooh she too fake (she ratchet) Girl, let me tell you what I got my mister mister (girl what)
A baby boy and it came with a sister (uh uh)
Girl, yes, I'm pregnant, but I still hit the club I'm in the middle of the floor, no shoes, WHAAT'S UUUPPP!!!
I had to get cute today, apple bottom jeans, fur boots today
I had to keep it looking 'cause my baby daddy just made bail
He a thug, you know he'll shoot today
New baby need new shoes today, child support check get today
Got the tracks yesterday, girl did you get the glue today (you know it)
Gone beef it up, mooove tramp
It's the 15, I got food stamps
Got a brand new piercing, brand new tatt, I paid 95 dollars for this weave plus tax, BOW
Bend that thang over while I smack my thong
No real hair this manga long
Thinking that you better than I am well then you thanking wrong (stupid)
Whatever she a lie, my number, boy bye
What is wrong with you?
Oh, oh, oh, shh, shh, be quiet
Heeyyy girl you look good
Turn around let me see who did your sew in (get it, get it)
Oh, oh, ok, we'll talk to you later (bye bye) Omg, what do she have on? (she ratchet)
Her lace front is all wrong ('cause she ratchet)
Give me the phone, I'm finna take this heifer picture (she ratchet)
Got it. I'm 'bout to put this girl on twitter ('cause she ratchet)
'Cause I ain't got time for this, I'm too grown (see you ratchet)
Boy bye, not with them shoes on ('cause you ratchet)
Ooh, I just want to punch her in her face (ooh she ratchet)
I can't stand her, ooh she too fake (she ratchet) My name is Emanwella, but my girlfriends call me Carri
The club is free before 11, pre-game then we party
Yes I am the baddest, but you can't have this boo boo sorry
Cause 2-Chainz is my future baby daddy MAURY!
Got my jersey dress on, Jordan heels match my press on
Pound team dark-skin, we don't like them red bones

Duck lip in my pictures, new avi got glitter
Hit me up on Facebook and follow me on twitter
I'm with team flip phone, team Chris Brown
If she don't shut it up, then it's team shut it down
I'm with team bad chick, team with your man
And if he got a lot of money, then it's team he paying
What you saying, I mean he might as well spend it on me
Because you ain't looking like nothing
What you gone do? What you gone do?
Please, please, oh, oh, girl oh my God
(what is wrong with her, she so stanky!!)Omg, what do she have on? (she ratchet)
Her lace front is all wrong ('cause she ratchet)
Give me the phone, I'm finna take this heifer picture (she ratchet)
Got it. I'm 'bout to put this girl on twitter ('cause she ratchet)
'Cause I ain't got time for this, I'm too grown (see you ratchet)
Boy bye, not with them shoes on ('cause you ratchet)
Ooh, I just want to punch her in her face (ooh she ratchet)
I can't stand her, ooh she too fake (she ratchet)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>