

# Mainstream Ratchet (Produced By Big Korey)

## 2 Chainz

Last night I bought the supermodel  
Got head on the way home  
She left her other friends at the club  
Got home, and I fucked her with my J's on  
And that's ratchet huh? Yeah  
Her ass so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruh  
(Whoa bring it back) Take your bitch like I'm the dog catcher  
Take your ass to the mall after  
Spa day, shawty  
Kill that pussy, pallbearer  
You from that RuPaul era  
I'm from that hell nah era  
Real niggas say true  
Real niggas ain't you  
I ride around with that yapper on me  
Gun clap when my Glock up on me  
Surround your ass with so many shots  
You'll be claustrophobic  
Crib so big a dinosaur can run through that shit  
I'm a shark, and you a tuna fish  
My paper up, got your girl with her ankles up  
Gangster boy She got her T-shirt and her panties on  
She trying to smell my cologne  
I can fuck her anywhere I want  
I even fuck her on the floor  
And that's ratchet huh?  
Her ass so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruh  
(Whoa bring it back) I'm on top like a toupÃ©  
You on the side like a toothache  
Box your ass, suitcase  
I'm real, you ain't  
Calamari, crab cakes  
My closet the size of your damn place  
You lookin' at a star  
I wish that they could add space  
I'm getting money, fast pace  
My hoes gave my cash straight  
He can't ball, he castrated  
She the opposite of last place

Do it, bust it open, slow it down, Robitussin  
My girl got a big ass  
Your girl, back pockets touching I want a dollar, I want everything  
Balls out, I let 'em hang  
Window shopping for a wedding ring  
On a double date with Molly and Mary Jane  
And that's ratchet huh?  
Her ass so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruh If you patch your weed that's ratchet  
My last album was classic  
Shawty on my dica  
Backwards spells acid  
She pop a P like a zany  
She don't use no hands or no panties  
She rock like nose candy  
You fuck with me, ain't no plan B  
I'm a D boy with a degree  
I sold dope in my momma's home  
My girl pussy deep (deep)  
So right there is my comfort zone  
Born alone, die alone  
Mud in my Styrofoam  
She got on top of me like a stage,  
I said use my dick as a microphone

Songwriters

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