Mainstream Ratchet

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 f***ed her with my J's on
And that's ratchet huh? Yeah
Her a** so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruh
(Woah bring it back)Take your b**** like I'm the dog catcher
Take your a** to the mall after

Spa day, shawty
Kill that p****, pallbearer
You from that RuPaul era
I'm from that hell nah era
Real n****s say true
Real n***s ain't you

I ride around with that yapper on me
Gun clap when my Glock up on me
Surround your a** with so many shots
You'll be claustrophobic

Crib so big a dinosaur can run through that s***
I'm a shark, and you a tuna fish
My paper up, got your girl with her ankles up
Gangster boyShe got her T-shirt and her panties on

She trying to smell my cologne I can f*** her anywhere I want I even f*** her on the floor

And that's ratchet huh?

Her a^{**} so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruh (Whoa bring it back)I'm on top like a toup \tilde{A} ©e

You on the side like a toothache

Box your a**, 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 a**

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 a** so big it look like she trying to walk backwards bruhIf 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 f*** 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 p**** 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/