

Ratchet

Darkstorm

[Intro]Mustard on the beat ho!

[Verse 1: Tyga]Trap pussy, fuck her in a black hoodie

Fucking in the house, while Momma cookin

Them tacos, bitch I need two mo'

Knock the pussy out the park; Pujols

Ass Sumo, all gold two door

Bitches wanna hammer baby, but this ain't Juno

You know, I got the ratchet on me cause I'm too on

Know where I'm from streets getting hotter than Tucson (Augh!)

Rachet City, welcome to the real 50's

Creased Dickies, nigga don't be conversing with me

Brought the silks out niggas say I'm looking Biggie

Pussy ain't shit, but the hoes will make me richer

Shh, ha, money in the mattress

Now it's money in the mansion, I'm throwing money she dancing

I'm a motherfuckin G, hella path for a bachelor

Ratchet, hating niggas hacking

Tell me where the...

[Hook]

Where the ballers at, ask me where the ballers at

Hut one, hut two, im the quarter back

Fuck a pretty bitch gotta let you have it

I don't do this for the motherfucking rapping

I do this for the ratchets

I do it for the ratchets

I do it for the ratchets

I do it for the ratchets

[Verse 2: Joe Moses]Verse two, sadity man I hate those

Go bowling in her pussy, A-hole

Nice face but her ass like play dough

Charge on the mouth with my dick; Diego

Knock it off knock it in then knock it down

Mayweather with the ratchets, knock 'em out

Said her last nigga weird, Pacquiao

Left her in the studio, ass up face down

Pretty bitches gon' hate, we don't need that

Where the ratchets at? Tell me where the ratchets at

Shake your ass to the beat then bring it back

Mills said bleed, driver can you handle that?

[Hook]

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