Ratchet

Who got the beat this time? Who go the beat me down? Tell it, tell it Who got the beat this time? Keep it hundred What you gonna show me fam? What you gonna show me bro? That ain't me done You want a word with me? You want to tell me some? And tell your bitch, to get off my shit Smoking on that homegrown You know I keep it on point Yeah, I could've came out tonight With a flex and a flow And you know it might When I get fucked up When I get half cut Gonna make them prang get rowdy Hey yeah Make a scene Make it real Make 'em feel Hey yeah Make it loud Make it proud Make it count (We go, go ratchet) (We go, you better watch yourself) (We go, go ratchet) (We go, you better watch) Imma let you have your say But I ain't let you have your way Imma see Imma Imma let you have your say But... Like it, don't like it force Sit in a club on this street we own With two shots and a world of pain And a, two shots, and a Tell your dudes that we get rude Smoking sour diesel You know that I shit me so bate So gimme a rhythm And I'll step, and I'll go Kissing your teeth and I'm vexing bros Rocking your world

Then I jack your phone

Bloc Party

And I told them, I said Hey yeah Make a scene Make it real Make 'em feel Hey yeah Make it loud Make it proud Make it count I said make it count (3x) And get ratchet Hey yeah Make a scene Make it real Make 'em feel Hey yeah Make it loud Make it proud Make it count Hey yeah Make a scene Make it real Make 'em feel Hey yeah Make it loud Make it proud Just make it count Just make it count (2x) And get ratchet