

# Ratchets

Joe Moses

Buck I see you  
Mustard on the beat ho!

Fat pussy  
Hit it from the back pussy  
Run a lap, Marathon  
Make a track pussy  
Jack pussy  
Fuck it in the trap pussy  
Have a nigga killin' other niggas, if you have pussy  
Wait a second no pants, Air tight  
And only club if your hair and nails right  
Fuck them red bottom jays for the fair price  
Knock a nigga down with you friend, You the share type  
Rack city  
Tyga said rack city  
Black fifty  
Gucci with the black dickies  
Back with me  
Man I go all in  
Twitter fan, tell the bitch you can call in  
Ass like Nicky  
Never leave a hicky  
Got a nigga in the bitch, fuck waitin' you picky  
You ain't ever been Micky You a fool on the meat  
Fuck what they talkin' bout' you a fool in the sheets

"She holla"  
Where the ballers at, ask me where the ballers at  
Hut one, hut two, I'm 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 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?

"She holla"  
Where the ballers at, ask me where the ballers at  
Hut one, hut two, I'm the quarter back  
Fuck a pretty bitch gotta let you have it  
I don't do this for the mutha fuckin' rappin', I do this for the ratchets  
I do it for the ratchets

I do it for the ratchets  
I do it for the ratchets

Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey