

# Ratchet

Key Glock

G-Lock, yeah  
(BandPlay)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Uh (Yeah)

Old cappin'-ass niggas (Cap)  
Got clips like a movie for these actin'-ass niggas  
Yeah, ten foreign whips, still a ratchet-ass nigga (Skrrt)  
Yeah, all out in the hills with that ratchet on me, nigga  
These niggas playin' both sides, monkey in the middle  
My neck Atlantic Ocean and my wrist the Nile River  
Got money on my mind every time a nigga get up  
I'm shittin' on the industry, can't crop me out the picture

Yeah, bad bitch on my side, nigga, I call her Matilda (Yeah)  
Seven in my Backwood, came a long way from the Swishers  
Ayy, when you run that money up, just watch them niggas switch up (Ayy)  
This money shit ain't new to me, at fifteen, I was ten up  
Bad bitch look like a pinup, walkin' 'round with my chin up  
One money-hungry-ass nigga, breakfast, lunch, and dinner (Yeah)  
I took a couple losses, that shit there made me a winner  
Uh, boss shit, baby, yeah, I do this for Flippa, bitch

I'm nothin' like these cappin'-ass niggas  
Got clips like a movie for these actin'-ass niggas  
Yeah, ten foreign whips, still a ratchet-ass nigga (Yeah)  
Yeah, all out in the hills with that ratchet on me, nigga  
These niggas playin' both sides, monkey in the middle  
My neck Atlantic Ocean and my wrist the Nile River  
Got money on my mind every time a nigga get up  
I'm shittin' on the industry, can't crop me out the picture (Ayy, yeah)

Nigga, what the fuck you thought this was? (Huh?)  
Yeah, I got murder on my mind and it's not the drugs  
I'm not your folks, I'm not your cousin, I'm not your blood  
Yep, I pour fours all the time, I sip lots of mud  
White folks starin' at me, I'm a rich-ass thug  
Fuck your bitch from the back while I'm hittin' my Dougie  
Yeah, I smell like Baccarat, but the blunt still musty  
Diamonds dancin', Michael Jackson, I'm a bad motherfucker  
Uh, yeah (Ayy), I'm a bad motherfucker (Glizock)  
Diamonds dancin', Michael Jackson, I'm a bad motherfucker  
New Celine jean jacket, bitch, I dress like a trucker  
All these bitches on my ding-a-ling like John Tucker  
Yeah, uh (What?)

Old cappin'-ass niggas (Yeah)  
Got clips like a movie for these actin'-ass niggas  
Yeah, ten foreign whips, still a ratchet-ass nigga (Skrrt)  
Yeah, all out in the hills with that ratchet on me, nigga  
These niggas playin' both sides, monkey in the middle  
My neck Atlantic Ocean and my wrist the Nile River  
Got money on my mind every time a nigga get up  
I'm shittin' on the industry, can't crop me out the picture, bitch