

# God Bless The Ratchets

SAINt JHN

Does it sound good?  
Yeah, yeah, whoa  
Pull up on em' like this  
I pull up on em' like this

God bless the ratchets  
Bitches sexy, pornographic  
A bitch bad, that ain't average  
Stuffin' packets in their mattress, hey  
God bless the ratchets  
She want it, gotta have it  
A bitch bad, that ain't average  
She a savage, no compassion

Bad bitches pull up on the westside  
Brass in 'em, they can the let the lead fly  
Nigga comin' straight up out the Bed-Stuy  
Burn this motherfucker like it's Left Eye

14 fuckin' karats see the gold  
Bitches, you don't want them to overload  
You might have to pull up on the road  
I do it all, I took my oath

All my niggas they be with me  
All my niggas they will let that motherfucker fly  
Won't let a nigga forget me  
Nigga do or die, do or die  
Nigga homicide

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You ever seen a fuckin' bitch with just way too much Gucci on? She might cal  
l the shots on you  
30-inch weave, nigga she could call the whole fuckin' block on you  
Pull another dough, never took patrol  
Always took my hoe, pullin' this is slow-mo  
Pullin' down the road, racin' through the coke  
Nigga know my name, like it Domino's

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It's me and my compadres  
I don't gotta do too much these days  
Me and my compadres  
You don't want them blah-blah-blah be here  
Ridin' til I die  
I'm chasin' all them niggas from July  
Screamin' homicide, homicide  
'Till all of it's combined