She got his name tatted on her
She texting me like babe come over
I lied and said that I was out of town
I'm with my other bitch right now
If the head right, Dolla there every night
Smoking, no seatbelt, pistol, run red lights
Then I pull up on your bitch
Like get up in my whip

I just want to take you for a ride, and we going Ride around the corner Ain't nobody looking, I'ma just pull it out You'll know what to do, meet me in my backseat, yeah And we'll get ratchet in my Benz (Yeah, yeah) And we gonna get ratchet in my Benz (Yeah, whoa) It feel like (Ooh-ooh-ooh yeah), well, well, well They're like (Ooh-ooh-ooh yeah), well, well, well

Pimp shit nigga, that's all I know
You can take my word for it, or ask your ho
Backseat chilling, smoking that sticky
Your girlfriend put on a magic show
She do it with no hands, that's the way I like
Got cough syrup all in my Sprite
I ain't trying to find me no wife
But if she suck me right, she can stay all night
Top notch bitch getting money, don't play
A ho gon' be a ho nigga, ain't shit change
Let your bitch chill with a stunna for a day
Got your bitch feeling like a runaway slave

Shows up when she seen the Benz Told her hop in, and bring some friends Got Bombay, got peach Ciroc For the ratchet bitches, got Seagram's gin

Smoked out, smoked out, all day and night Nigga so high, feel like I got wings Always ball out like the championship Tell them bad bitches, come join my team Groupie bitches on a bunch of drugs Turnt up in a limousine I tell them come over Yeah bend it over It's time for me to get in between

I just want to take you for a ride, and we going Ride around the corner Ain't nobody looking, I'ma just pull it out You'll know what to do, meet me in my backseat, yeah And we'll get ratchet in my Benz (Yeah, yeah) And we gonna get ratchet in my Benz (Yeah, whoa) It feel like (Ooh-ooh-ooh yeah), well, well, well They're like (Ooh-ooh-ooh yeah), well, well, well