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

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