

## Bustdown Pinky

Nessly

I couldn't fuck with him 'cause he was a yes man  
I switch the ice from [?] to Philippe man  
Yeah hunnid thousand cash couldn't keep up  
I gave my old bitch away like a recall  
You don't know how many nights I cried  
Got a bankroll in my drywall  
I hit signs up in the music like its dancehall  
We throw them them bricks across the room like a medicine ball

And my niggas pushing keys like Für Elise  
Avalanche on my forty , one millimetre  
And I'm sleeping in Chanelle like a wife beater  
Bitches heard they bad as hell time to fly to [?]

Yeah she put on Fashion Nova turned me off  
A broke bitch can't get me hard  
Roof crisp, everything come à la cart  
I'm ruthless raised with an artificial heart  
Hunnid round doing culinary arts  
Jon' look and I'll think they'll find out  
Part of the straight talking coming from my mouth  
I saw myself riding around with an AR  
Yea im sick of these "You Passed the Test"s and "Congratulation  
s"  
You got a discount 'cause your diamonds imitations  
Your granny looked at me round twice like [?]  
Gucci snake make you look part of assimilation

And my niggas pushing keys like Für Elise  
Avalanche on my forty, one millimetre  
And I'm sleeping in Chanelle like a wife beater  
Bitches heard they badas hell time to fly to [?]

And my niggas pushing keys like Für Elise  
I don't dream at night, everyday I live my dream