

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

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I don't dream at night, everyday I live my dream