

Pretty Bracelet

Nessly

Full Margiela wardrobe, toes to the torso, like an award show
Niggas got the least, they do the most though
Pouring up codeine, like I got a motherfucking sore throat
I just hit your bitch right, now she want my horoscope
I just cut the top off, its looking like a horror show
All my bros kept it real with me from day one
I got gifts for everybody like the Oprah show

Twinkle Twinkle little pretty bracelet on my wrist
Sorry I couldn't control myself around your bitch
Took her on a trip, she ain't use your permission slip
That's your dollar, you know that she dime me every time you dip

That's my bitch now [x8]

That's my bitch now, that's my hoe now
Nigga hating, calling, texting on my phone, complaining, nigga better slow your role down
You told me she was faithful, but she seen a little paper
Like my shows, and now she sold out
Let your girlfriend rock a little bit of ice round her neck
Now the bitch running around acting cold now
I turn your soul mate to a slut, she always say how you love her so much
I cannot comprehend none of these bitches
They bitches with boyfriends, come over to fuck

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