

## 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 di  
p

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 he  
r so much  
I cannot comprehend none of these bitches  
They bitches with boyfriends, come over to fuck

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 di  
p

That's my bitch now [x8]