Pretty Bitches (feat. G-Eazy & Bree Carter)

RJmrLA

[Intro: RJMrLA]
Pretty fingernails, pretty bitches
See? pretty fingernails, pretty bitches
Pretty? fingernails
A9, A9

[Chorus: RJMrLA]
Ayy, pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Yeah,? pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Pretty? bitches, pretty fingernails
Pr-Pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Oh,? pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty? bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
All I see is pretty, pretty,

[Chorus: RJMrLA]
Ayy, pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Yeah, pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Pr-Pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Oh, pretty bitches

Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
All I see is pretty, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty (Oh)

[Verse 2: G-Eazy]

Now that's a pretty bitch if I ever seen one
She tryna pick a nail color, she picked the green one
Should she wear the Chanel bag or her Céline one?
She been lookin' for her man, I'm her dream one, ayy
Pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Give me top-top, pull her piggytails
Keep it on the low, do no kiss and tells
Sniffin' fish scales, sniff it off her pinky nails
Ooh, you know

It's lit, left the club, it's only two
She text, "Where you at?" So I text her, "Come through"
It's a house party, tell your friends come, too
You know, birds of a feather, shit is BBLU
Hollywood Hills, I'm just takin' in the view
You know, chill for a second, then we back to the stu'
Just another night, I'm like, "This is what we do"
It's RJ and young Gerald, I'm like, "Who the fuck are you?"

[Chorus: RJMrLA]

Ayy, pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Yeah, pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Pr-Pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
All I see is pretty, prett

[Verse 3: Bree Carter]
(Bree Carter)
This for all the pretty, pretty bitches
Independent city bitches
Tall, thick, skinny bitches
All the itty, bitty bitches
Hair did, nails did
Act sadity bitches
Steppin' out your car, fix your Cartier lenses
Ayy, a cute bitch ain't shit if she a broke bitch (Nah)

I'm lit-lit, finna hit who I smoke with (Roll up)

I flip script, bipolar, in a new fit
I'm the shit-shit, I'm a mood, I'm a cute pic
Ayy, I put diamonds on my nails, I'ma shine on 'em (Bling)
Watermelon colored nails, summertime on 'em (Bitch)
Main bitch, fuck my nigga like a side woman (Give me that)
Tell them bitches talkin' down, "Bitch, your time comin'," ayy
Bree Carter, bitch, I'm unbothered
Block your baby father and he turn into a stalker (Haa)
Wink wink, mink lashes with the Cuban links
Poppin' full sets, bad bitch want some good sex, ayy

[Chorus: RJMrLA]

Ayy, pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Yeah, pretty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Pretty bitches, pretty fingernails
Prefty bitches, let me see your pretty fingernails
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Oh, pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
Pretty bitches
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty
All I see is pretty, pretty,

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