

Faded

Red Cafe

[Chorus]

I got a feeling
A real good feeling
Imma be faded
The bar is open
We just bought it
Imma be faded

Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur

p-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur

Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur

p-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur[Red Cafe]

Damn I look good, Somebody take a photo

I run my his-house, You can ask Jojo

Yank fitted on, My money on Jeter

My girls all dimes, Lou Vuitton Divas

Im fly like an overnight letter

Shorty sleep with me

Make your overnights wetter

Better Im faded (Im faded)

And tonight Im gonna get wasted

See to everybody listening, if its on Imma get at em

I can say whatever Im a tax paying citizen

Middle finger up, I aint got a conscience

I just go hard like the trio from Yonkers

Head honcho, Kush in the console

Bad boy, now they shook like Cosmos

Im all that, everyday all black

Got Ciroc on deck so Im faded off that[Chorus][Rick Ross]

Two homes on the block

Each one mill and this ring on my finger is an E one deal

Canary yellow stone, cant be faded

Fatigue belt, 45 made for the navy

Young n-ggas ready to grapple down ya buildin

Im living chilling, arms wrapped around a Brazilian

In the presence of a Don, be cautious but calm

Cant be faded, two pills a charm

She licks on my chest, reading tats on my arm

Hit her form the back, same time my mind blown

Speechless so she scream in silence

A real bad boy and all my speeches violent[Chorus][Red Cafe]

Pour for them white girls, them light girls

We just buy all these bottles cause it excites girls

Yeah shorty go on kill a runway

I knew you would have been a supermodel one day

Im mashing out lighting up on a highway

Shit, Im supposed to be high

Its the highway

Anybody wanna eat? Come saddle up

My team getting money, everybody tatted up

Marquee status, flights no baggage

Dope dicks make these hoes Cafe addicts

And I am the most hated

Bottles to the face, shake it up then spray it[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>