

# Faded (feat. lil wayne)

Tyga

Ah, young Nino, fuck a bitch in a pea coat  
Carlito, Scarface, Al Pacino  
Bun B though, Pimp C, R.I.P though  
I goes deep in that pussy, Dan Marino  
She wanna be the one, fuck her to my own single  
Break a bitch heart, no future Miss Cleo  
Snapback, au-au-automatic reload  
Flyer than a fucking beetle, you can't beat 'em  
Vampire fuck up your evening  
I pop up and eat lunch, leave you in the cement  
Don't believe it, stripe like A-fucking-didas  
The gun Selena, give a nigga Bieber fever  
Real fucking hot, put it in park take a shot, higher than a tube sock  
You's a bop, give me top top, as I load the guap  
Man these niggas say I'm fly but to her I'm God I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded And I don't give a fuck  
Fuck is up, nigga's stomping in my Chucks  
Yeah I make it reindeer, cause I'm all about my bucks  
Use the butt up in the front, dick up in her cunt  
And I put it in her hole, hole in one, putt putt ergh  
S-Super McNasty, why you McLovin  
When the bitch call me daddy  
Pimp, no Caddy, she wish she never had me  
Treat her like a dog, called the bitch Lassie  
Young savvy, bang her like Cincinnati  
Above average, f-fly like I'm Aladdin  
They bend backwards, th-throw the pussy at them  
I'm Ben Wallace, dunk up in your basket  
Balls in the air, no games, I'm serious, double dare  
There's too many bitches, why these niggas wanna stare  
Pat Ron up in here, nigga this ain't no beer I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded

My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded  
And I don't give a fuck Mama, there go that monster  
Abracadabra, Magic Johnson  
My motherfucking doctor said I need a doctor  
So I called House, now I am a pill popper  
Faded like skinny's, Young Money we winning  
I told her if I change, she won't get a penny  
Milking this shit, pregnant bitch titties  
Bringing home the bacon, I'm fucking Miss Piggy  
Loaded like a semi, sen' me naked pictures  
She knows my dick, she call that nigga Richard  
Prior to me coming, I had to stick my thumb in  
Her ass one time, smell my finger make you vomit  
Flyer than a hornet, the shoe fit I worn it  
She tried to jack me off, can't beat it, join it  
Tunechi, coochie, that what she call it  
Flag scarlet, I killed it, mournin' I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded faded  
My nigga I'm faded faded  
And I don't give a fuck

Songwriters

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