

Faded (NICMOR Trap VIP)

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 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
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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
And I don't give a fuck

Songwriters

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