

Can't Fade Us

King Los

(We ain't trippin' 'cause them liars) can't fade us
(Liars finna get your change) you can't fade us
Nah, nah, they can't fade us
You can't fade us Hold up, um, I whip a two to a eight
I fuck her one night to 2, stick a few in the safe
I'm slippin' through in the Wraith, can't get this shoe in the States
Nigga, you in the way, your bitch a 2 in the face
I rock yellow gold, fuck hella hoes
Rock Maison Martin Margiela clothes
I tell a ho like I'm selling O's
Look, once I bag it, I let it go
I flossed up with the top off and I bust up like a top off
This bitch hop off of y'all knockoffs
We make movies, no box office
I slide off with a brunette, wake up with a few blondes
My hoes do Louboutins, your hoes do futons
Ride with no roof on
If I hit, my man hit, like we buy hoes on Groupons
If I fuck you, it's on my new song Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho
Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho (We ain't trippin' 'cause them lames) can't fade us
(Liars finna get your change) you can't fade us
Nah, nah, they can't fade us
You can't fade us
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
They can't fade us, can't fade us Yo, I don't scoop a hoochie 'less she got a floozy with a two
Then Daffy Ducky will come and get goofy with the crew
Naw, my shoe ain't Gucci, but I'm Gucci with the shoe
Yeah, there's bodies in my trunk and my roof be in it too
I got nine hustles, I'm tryin' to juggle to make the profile double
You tried to juggle
I hit your head through my time humble
Squad tight, they talk white like Bryant Gumbel
Count the money, no time to duffle, I paper bag it
Drop the top and I paper tag it
Got a new Glock and I'm laser taggin'
I made it happen with two blondes, woke up with a brunette
My favorite things, new shoes, new sex, new checks

We all got on V-necks, but you should do the crew next
 Ooh, yes, give me head first like it's two plus
 'Cause I just want to Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho
 Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho (We ain't trippin' 'cause them lames) can't fade us
 (Liars finna get your change) you can't fade us
 Nah, nah, they can't fade us
 You can't fade us
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 They can't fade us, can't fade us Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho
 You ain't camera shy, take a picture trick
 I'm just tryin' to come through and visit when you ain't busy
 You got your homegirls, I got my homeboys with me
 We them boys from the city, yeah, I run my city
 And when I come to your hood, I got some real ones with me
 Yeah, I've been grindin' all day and night
 Tryin' to make sure I get it right
 Get it tight, make her go good night
 Eh, put her out, candle light Can't fade us, you can't fade us
 Nah, nah, they can't fade us, can't fade us
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 They can't fade us, can't fade us, yeah, yeah Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho
 Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it ho (We ain't trippin' 'cause them lames)
 (Liars finna get your change)

Songwriters

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