

# Gifted

## N.A.S.A. Feat. Kanye West, Santogold, & Lykke Li

All these bitches hate you  
This is something I know  
Because you really love to give it up  
There ain't nothing wrong with groupie love  
You're the only one I notice  
It's really hard for me to focus, yeah  
'Cause my body so numb  
All I do is kill pain  
All I do is smoke loud  
Put you niggas to shame  
I be rolling all day, mix it in the champagne  
And these bottles all free, not a single drink paid  
'Cause they want me, they want me in their club  
But if you got the numbers I'll be glad to show you love  
'Cause baby, I'm an XO nigga coming up  
Every time they play my song I'ma fill another cup  
'Cause I'm down for whatever I can always keep it up  
All I need is some liquor just to keep a nigga up

I'm gifted when I'm faded  
I'm faded all the time  
Because I know that's when they love me  
They love me when I'm high  
When they love me  
I get money, I get money, I get money  
When they love me  
I get money, I get money, I get money

I'm gifted when I'm faded  
I'm faded all the time  
Because I know that's when they love me  
They love me when I'm high  
When they love me  
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When they love me  
I get money, I get money, I get money

I be gifted when I'm faded, faded all the time  
Thought they loved me when I made it

Niggas hated all the time, it's a dirty game  
Try to find a bitch, maybe get married  
That's like pissin' in a freezer,  
trying to make canaries  
Hawk vision, LA heels right on Huff Terrace  
Making wishes,  
now I'm french kissing your bitch in Paris  
Come and find me di Giannis that's from '92  
Heard you spoil her ass  
When I bought her a number two  
Dipping and you know it,  
I be pimpin like I owe it  
Come and find me now, I got an army with me now  
Turn your brains oodles and noodles  
For thinking you got a screw loose  
I tighten you up, them coroners will button you up

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Tony Montana on his last batch  
This that Wayne Gretzky on his last scratch  
This that Derek Jeter on his last catch  
This that Whitney Houston on her last track  
This that Tiger Woods on his last swing  
This that Jimi Hendrix on his last string  
This that Larry Davis on his last bang  
You can call me Hugh Hefner on his last fling

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