

U Can't Fade Me

Spice 1

Drop a old school beat Now the taste of Crystal is fillin' up my bladder
What's the time on the Rolie? It don't matter
Had a pocket full of phone numbers I was tryin' to sort
To make a long story short Ran into this girl named Sally
Knew her from the backseat of my homeboy's Navi
She said what's up, yeah, what's the deal?
Check the nappy weave, of course it ain't real Then I looked down, she was fat in the front
I asked how long, she said, "About 6 months"
"Oh, how time flies when you're havin' fun"
She said, "Yeah, but the damage is done" "Where you been?", "On a little vacation"
"Oh, by the way, congratulations, who's the lucky man?"
She said, "I got him on file"
Then she said, "It's Spice 1", and smiled I dropped my stout, then everything went blank
"Had a baby by you, the neighborhood skank?"
She said, "Yeah, don't you remember that day?"
I thought back and tried to calculate Then I said, "Damn, are you sure it's mine?"
My homies did the soultrain on ya plenty of times"
She said, "That day, nah, I went whorin' and your ass is mine"
That's when the sweat started pourin' "Cause all I seen was Spice 1 up in court
Paying a gang on child support
Then I thought deep about givin' up the fetti
What I need to do is kick the bitch in the belly Nah, 'cause then I'd really be faded
That's murder one 'cause it was premeditated
What should I do, kidnap the bitch and flee?
How many months left? Damn, only 3
I'm gettin' faded Goddamn, what the fuck I done got myself into?
This shit is dense
(Damn, I'm gettin' faded) Muthafuckas tryin' to take my driver's license and shit
(Bitch, you can't fade me) This bitch got a grip on my muthafuckin' nuts, mayn
(Damn, I'm gettin' faded)
But you know what? I ain't finna go out! It's crazy, because before I could sleep with her
I had to duck and dodge and try to creep with her
See, the booty in the front was all in place
But the girl had a pit bull face So I ran, jumped, drove, swam, crawled, hid
Oh Lord, God forbid
The homies see me at the hotel
'Cause I know they would love to just go tell Everybody in the hood that knows you're nasty
Elbows and knees and feet was hella ashy
So hold the big fat butt steady

'Cause yo, bitch, I got the three rubbers ready
She started gruntin' and squealin' like a wild boar
I hit the ass from Cali to Singapore
I dropped her off, man and now I'm knowin'
That I'ma hate myself in the mornin'
I got drunk to help me forget
Damn, another day, another hit
Shit, I'm gettin' faded
No cigars, nigga
(Damn, you can't fade me)
You better fire up a muthafuckin' blunt and get some hen dog
9 months later she's ready to drop the load
And all the partners in the hood already know
That it's 'posed to be mine and they laughin' at me
You know Spice 1 can't be havin' that G
Thinkin' to myself, why did I bang her?
Now I'm in the closet lookin' for the hanger
Kaos, Vic Rock and [Incomprehensible] won't let up
They won't shut up, I'm gettin' fed up
'Cause I know, you're tryin' to break me
And if I find out you're tryin' to fade me
I'ma clock yo' ass with my shoe
Beat you down and leave a crown or two
That night she went into labor
And the shit is gettin' kinda major
The baby came out, damn, it was a lifesaver
Lookin' like my next door neighbor
She said it was mine, that was her best guess
But let's check the results of the blood test
I started smilin', yeah, 'cause it read negative
Damn, why did I let her live?
After that I shoulda got the gat
And bust and rushed and illed and peeled the cap
But no, I just told the hoe who laid me
"Excuse me, bitch, it's a switch, you can't fade me"
Nah, bitch, it ain't even finna go down like that
A nigga like me ain't finna go for the okey doke
(The bitch tryin' to fade me)
The bitch out here thinkin' she get a muthafucka for his cash and shit
Playin' a muthafucka for some type of bitch ass nigga
But you know what? Before I go for the okey doke, hoe
(You can't fade me)
I'ma let the pistol smoke and that's real
(The bitch tryin' to fade)

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