

Faded

Red Cafe

[Chorus]I got a feeling

A real good feeling

I?mma be faded

The bar is open

We just bought it

I?mma be faded

Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur

p-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur

Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur

p-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur

[Red Cafe]Damn I look good, Somebody take a photo

I run my his-house, You can ask Jojo

Yank fitted on, My money on Jeter

My girls all dimes, Lou Vuitton Divas

I?m fly like an overnight letter

Shorty sleep with me

Make your overnights wetter

Better I?m faded (I?m faded)

And tonight I?m gonna get wasted

See to everybody listening, if it?s on I?mma get at ?em

I can say whatever I?m a tax paying citizen

Middle finger up, I aint got a conscience

I just go hard like the trio from Yonkers

Head honcho, Kush in the console

Bad boy, now they shook like Cosmo?s

I?m all that, everyday all black

Got Ciroc on deck so I?m faded off that

[Chorus]

[Rick Ross]Two homes on the block

Each one mill and this ring on my finger is an E one deal

Canary yellow stone, can?t be faded

Fatigue belt, 45 made for the navy

Young n-ggas ready to grapple down ya buildin?

I?m living chilling, arms wrapped around a Brazilian

In the presence of a Don, be cautious but calm

Can?t be faded, two pills a charm

She licks on my chest, reading tats on my arm

Hit her form the back, same time my mind blown

Speechless so she scream in silence

A real bad boy and all my speeches violent
[Chorus][Red Cafe]Pour for them white girls, them light girls
We just buy all these bottles cause it excites girls
Yeah shorty go on kill a runway
I knew you would have been a supermodel one day
I?m mashing out lighting up on a highway
Shit, I?m supposed to be high
It?s the highway
Anybody wanna eat? Come saddle up
My team getting money, everybody tatted up
Marquee status, flights no baggage
Dope dicks make these hoes Cafe addicts
And I am the most hated
Bottles to the face, shake it up then spray it
[Chorus]

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