Gifted

Stuart McLean

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

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They love me when I'm high
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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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written by KARIM KHARBOUCH, AHMAD BALSHE, ABEL TESFAYE, DANNY SCHOFIELD
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