

# Can't Fade Us (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

King Los

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(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, 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)

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