

Faded

Asiahn

I had way too much to drink
These bottles keep flying, these hoes keep tryna link
But my cup over-flowing, I'm trying not to think
About you
So I take one to the head
Roll me up some, light the cliquot
Pass it to my bredrin
Brooklyn on the lookout, she tryna make sure that I'm ready
If you slide through

'Cause I just need some time to get over you
Keep thinkin' bout the pain and shit you put me through
Babe, it's occupying my mental
And that ain't the shit that I'm into
And I can't do it

I'd rather be faded, I'd rather be faded
And grip on some asses I swear, with a bad bitch who play in my hair
Just as long as you're not here
I'd rather be faded
(Yeah yeah), I'd rather be faded (yeah yeah)
Then sit here 'n worry bout you, and shit you weren't able to do
I just can't keep losing my cool

I had way too much to drink
I'm Lit like bic, in the strip club, throwin' some tuition
All on snap, capture it 'cause I know you pay attention
I'm headed down to Rio
I'mma fuck it up 'cause I'm single
And you can't tell me to chill
So I roll another one
Here you come, here you come
Yo You must've smelled the fun
On my line talking shit, like you ain't the one that choose this
I swear you do this shit on purpose
You got what you want, now swerve Miss, I'm swervin'

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Faded, faded, yeah, yeah, faded, faded, faded, faded, faded, oh yeah
I'd rather be faded, I'd rather be faded, I'd rather be faded
I'd rather be faded, yeah
So I'll take one to the head, and another
And another, and another