```
Why you gotta be so fake?
(Why you be so fake? Fake)
Why your smile be painted on your face?
(Smilin' in my face Face)
Why you even speak my name?
(Why you be so fake? Fake)
I guess I make you feel some type of way
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
(Feel some type of)
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, yeah
She was raised right
Even when the world is on her shoulders (shoulders)
She'll remain refined (ah)
Like a diamond she'll keep shinin'
She says
These things you're saying, ain't staying
They don't move me
Like mountain's ain't moving, I'm grounded by gravity
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Why you gotta be so fake?
(Why you be so fake? Fake)
Why your smile be painted on your face?
(Smilin' in my face Face)
Why you even speak my name?
(Why you be so fake? Fake)
I guess I make you feel some typa way
That fake love they braggin'
That fake walk half saggin'
Flexin' like they have it
(Feel some type of)
So they come they party
They fake all they hobbies
They crowdin' the lobby
You must be mistaken if you think that she gon' take it
(Take it, take it)
Wait- Watch her put away her ego
I'm not fakin', face it you hatin'
All my damn fault you been waitin'
Take it how you wanna I'm unbothered by all your statements
Keep your two cents in your pocket
Don't need that cause I got it
Went and spoke to a prophet, told me I'd make all this profit
If I stay true to myself
You don't like it go see help
You can't take the smile off my face
Too much style and so much grace
Love in my heart, that's where it's gon' stay
You mad or nah? Ya throwin' that shade
Why would I trip over somethin' that's fake
When everyday my dinner's gourmet ay, ay
```

Why you gotta be so fake?

(Why you be so fake? Fake)
Why your smile be painted on your face?
(Smilin' in my face Face)
Why you even speak my name?
(Why you be so fake? Fake)
I guess I make you feel some typa way
That fake love they braggin'
That fake walk half saggin'
Flexin' like they have it
(Feel some type of)
So they come they party
They fake all they hobbies
They crowdin' the lobby

Feel some type of way, way It's written on your face, face (Why you gotta look at me so strange?) You feel some type of way, way All y'all act the same, same (I know you're feelin' oh, oh, oh, oh) Feel some type of way, way (I know you're feelin' oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) It's written on your face, face (I know you're feelin', oh, oh, oh, oh) You feel some type of way, way (I know you're feelin', yeah oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) All y'all act the same, same (Why you gotta look at me so strange?) (I see the way you stare in my eyes) Why you gotta look at me so, strange?