

Faded

Jacquees

Woah

[?] fuck it up

Tried my hardest not to hate you
Should've known she wasn't faithful, no oh, oh
Thought you was real, must've mistaken you
Just like your friends, them hoes is fake too, no, oh
I took my Bentley 'round the city
Thinking 'bout you, but you know them hoes is with me now
I get out my feelings quickly
But I get high and then just think 'bout how you did me

(Faded) Faded

So if I ain't your nigga

(Faded) Faded

Then that ain't my booty, yeah

(Faded) Faded

And if this ain't real love

(Faded) Faded

Then I'll keep movin'

Faded

One thing's for certain
And two things for sure
Been 'bout my money
Give a fuck 'bout no hoe, oh

Last time I seen your face
Leavin' you, pack your things
I thought that you would change
I was a fool, last day
Playin' these cruel love game
Take a shot to ease the pain
Wish I could fast forward
This ain't what I asked for
Wish I wasn't here for it
It's two hunnid on the dashboard
Henny bottles on the floor
Hope I don't crash, Lord

(Faded) Faded

So if I ain't your nigga

(Faded) Faded

Then that ain't my booty, yeah

(Faded) Faded

And if this ain't real love

(Faded) Faded

Then I'll keep movin'

Faded

One thing's for certain
And two things for sure
Been 'bout my money
Give a fuck 'bout no hoe, oh
One thing's for certain
And two things for sure (For sure)
Been 'bout my money

Give a fuck 'bout no hoe, oh, oh woah, oh

Give a fuck 'bout no hoe, oh, oh woah, oh

Give a fuck 'bout no hoe, oh, oh woah, oh

Fuck it up