

# Faded

Lil' Kim

I got a feelin, a real good feelin  
I'm gon' be faded  
The bar is open, we just bought it  
I'm gon' be faded  
Let the champagne po-oh-oh-our  
Po-oh-oh-our, po-oh-oh-our  
Let the champagne po-oh-oh-our  
Po-oh-oh-our, po-oh-oh-our

Ricky Rose', Red Cafe, Lil' Kim  
Faded Remix, let's go Kimmy!

Yeah, what else?  
Damn I look good! Somebody take a photo  
I runs my hizzouse, you can ask JoJo  
Yank fitted on, my money on Jeter  
My girls all dimes, Lou' Vuitton divas  
I'm fly like an overnight letter  
Shorty sleep with me make your overnights wetter  
Better I'm faded (I'm faded)  
And tonight I'm gon' get wasted  
See to e'rybody listenin, it's on I'ma get it in  
I can say whatever I'm a taxpayin citizen  
Middle finger up, I don't got a conscience  
I just go hard like the trio from Yonkers  
Head honcho, kush in the console  
Bad Boy, now they shook like Cosmo's  
I'm all that, e'ry day all black  
That Ciroc on deck, so I'm faded off that

Yo, yo, yo yo  
Bottles on me 'til the whole club faded  
I'm in the V.I.P. and I'm white girl wasted  
A rock star, party like Van Halen  
Phantom come with a chaffeur so I don't valet it  
Nah! We celebrate, pour the Rose', let it flow  
To a new year, new money and some extra O's  
Let's toast to new cars, fly condos  
IRS we the Celtics and I'm Rondos  
Yeah bottles in the air like luggage and jet cargos  
We keep the champagne comin 'til the bar closed  
These S1's keep the Dom on chill  
I just blew 50 like a shady deal  
I'm faded, me and my peoples we wasted  
Yeah, yeah  
Mo' bottles in the V's, cookin up mo' cheese  
Got a feeling it's gon' be a good night like Black Eyed Peas

Yeah, it's Ricky Rose', yeah  
Let me slide on 'em homey  
It go like this  
Two homes on the block, each one mill'  
And this ring on my finger is a (E One) deal  
Canary yellow stone, cain't be faded  
Fatigue bell 45 made for the Navy

Y'all niggaz ready to grapple down your building  
I'm livin chillin, arms wrapped around a Brazilian  
In the presence of a Don be cautious but calm  
Cain't be faded, two pills, a charm  
She licks on my chest, readin tats on my arm  
Hit her from the back same time her mind blown  
Speechless, so she scream in silence  
A real bad boy and all my speeches violent