

Faded

Mike Will Made-It

Yeah, yeah
I feel you
You can't underestimate me
Future Hendrix
Stunna man what it do now?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Mike Will Made It

Even I look at my diamonds
Sometimes and kiss 'em
That's why my ex, my ex, and I don't miss her
The way she acting right now
I should have pimped her
Throwing shots of liquor on my level my nigga
Even my niggas know I love her my nigga
And ain't no love for you hoes, you hoes crazy
And we ain't never gon' fold

We stay faded
Yeah, we stay faded

Ain't no water running down my eyes
Ain't no love for the other side
The way these diamonds twinkle all in your eye ball
I know I should have been a crime dog by law
And most of these fake niggas
They done fell off
I'm raising the stakes, nigga
And I'm well off
I'm counting that cake
Trimming my nail off
And when times is hard
I move a bell off
And when I'm whipping them lanes
I'm in that new spur
All you niggas some lames
Softer than new fur
Congratulations to niggas like me dog
Get money, get money and I don't see y'all
I don't see flaw, I don't see flaw

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You waking up and you're living your dreams nigga
I'm getting crazy money with these New Orleans niggas
And only God can judge a nigga holding on the hammer

I could've fucked her from the start
And put her on the camera
I kept it hustler with you bitches
Kept it real hustler
You fuckin' with a gutter nigga
So you will suffer
Helicopter flying over your head
We chop it up
We live the life that need
I rock the cars that you never can drive
We fuck the baddest bitches money can buy
Ain't no love lost, ain't no love gained
This a young real nigga
Real pain

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