

Spaded, Jaded & Faded

Kingspade

So who be spaded, jaded and faded, Kingspade
'Cuz we Be spaded, jaded and faded. All Day
So who be spaded, jaded and faded, KingSpade
'Cuz We be faded and faded and faded, faded and faded and faded

Its the mother fuckin' jump off
Whole scene lock down
Shaking people up gettin ready for the knockdown
Kingspade clique
You know D-Loc and Johnny Rich
Passin' blunts back and forth drinkin' bud lights and shit
You bout to flip the script, put a foot up your ass
Treat you like a bitch, you gettin fucked in the back
im done with you
I just nutted on you
You're like a big pile of shit I call it dog doodoo

Well i'll run up and spit game at any hot actress (whatchu drinkin?)
This aint a claim I be sticken em like cactus
Richter be pimpin buck wild and goin crazy
But I always seem to be going home with lots of ladies
Playin' strip pool, dropping panties like its payday
GO on the flesh my nickname thats what they all say
And on my trick shots I be mimicing the mils
And if theres money on the line then my game is strictly biz

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I got a bag of skittles in my right
Yipe and weed in the left
Your doe and ID is a must
Gotta always check my cellphones pager (remember rockin pagers?)
Now it's nextels and two ways but who will save ya
When you lose your lifeline to the party hotline
Get dropped to the bottom of the list falling way behind
Feels like living in the past, angry chillin at your pad
With nothin' to do feelin' like an outcast

D-Loc never gave a shit and a flying fuck
And everytime I bust all you bustas better duck
It's like shootin' ducks with my 12 gauge pump
And if you wanna jump these pumps gettin' dumped
Blasted like my spray painted t-shirt
Dragonworks, DGAF, D-Loc stencil
Branded
Like those words comin out your mouth
Imbedded in my brain, this time i cant handle it.

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(hey you mother fuckers!)

People talking shit
These busta bitches acting stupid
You can take your nap quick just listen to the music
I aint sayin' no names but you dont know who your fucki'n with
D double dash mother fuckers get their wig split
I'm on some DGAF shit
Throw your mother fuckin hands up if you feelin it
Quick to trip on a punk bitch
You ran and slipped
Slipped and said they call him
And he's like 56

Now we got everything that you wish you had (straight laughing)
To go with the block and yes we got the sickest pad
Moon spa in the back
Tile floor dont trip
Kingspade is movin' in
It's D-Loc and J-Rich
Running any scene cuz we fly so fresh, in-style
Plus my arms all green and it makes the ladies smile
And I be smiling back flirtin' with the hottest bitch
Pull her over to my table and start things off with a kiss (On my dick!)

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