

I got a feeling  
A real good feeling  
I'mma be faded  
The bar is open  
We just bought it  
I'mma be faded  
Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur  
P-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur  
Let the Champaign p-o-o-o-ur  
P-o-o-o-ur, p-o-o-o-ur

Damn I look good, Somebody take a photo  
I run my his-house, 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 gonna get wasted  
See to everybody listening, if it's on I'mma get at 'em  
I can say whatever I'm a tax paying citizen  
Middle finger up, I aint 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, everyday all black  
Got Ciroc on deck so I'm faded off that

Two homes on the block  
Each one mill and this ring on my finger is an E one deal  
Canary yellow stone, can't be faded  
Fatigue belt, 45 made for the navy  
Young n-ggas ready to grapple down ya buildin'  
I'm living chilling, arms wrapped around a Brazilian  
In the presence of a Don, be cautious but calm  
Can't be faded, two pills a charm  
She licks on my chest, reading tats on my arm  
Hit her form the back, same time my mind blown  
Speechless so she scream in silence  
A real bad boy and all my speeches violent

Pour for them white girls, them light girls  
We just buy all these bottles cause it excites girls  
Yeah shorty go on kill a runway  
I knew you would have been a supermodel one day  
I'm mashing out lighting up on a highway  
Shit, I'm supposed to be high  
It's the highway  
Anybody wanna eat? Come saddle up  
My team getting money, everybody tatted up  
Marquee status, flights no baggage  
Dope dicks make these hoes Cafe addicts  
And I am the most hated  
Bottles to the face, shake it up then spray it