

## Faded (Freestyle)

Tory Lanez

I'm stunnin got a bitch cummin  
Whip doors peel like a mothafuckin onion  
Know a nigga higher than the whole Grand Canyon  
Break a tree down like my name Paul Bunyon  
Rude broad with me gotta try new things  
Lil nigga fly like I tried two wings  
Playground pussy try to ride new springs  
And I made her sit on it like my new swing  
Do that, bitch nigga you that  
I be gettin brain, you be tryna pursue that  
That my old book and you be tryna renew that  
Fuck nigga who that, know it ain't me though  
Lookin for a husband you know it ain't me hoe  
Tryna get the green but no it ain't Cee-Lo  
Stuntin is a habit  
Diamond carrot like a rabbit  
Niggas and these bitches ratchet  
Got your bitch inside my basket  
Man I'm a fuckin G, a mothafuckin G  
You can be the one I'm fuckin but you still can fuck with me  
My life A plus and my chicks a double D  
And I'm reppin SLS til the death, nigga we be  
Stuntin in the mall  
Tints on the back from the front a nigga bald  
Bitch on my back I'm a beast I'm a dawg, fuckin warthog  
This a feast, this a ball, let a nigga ride  
This that east side west end shit niggas crave on  
Let a nigga guap raise on til the day gone  
Niggas at the top better have they game face on  
I be at the hot spot swave with the lace on  
Let a nigga be tho  
Everything big from the dick to the ego  
8 niggas tryna send shots, reload  
Homie you can have her, I don't touch stee hoes  
Skeet skeet skeet  
Niggas cheat cheat cheat  
And I'm movin these hoes like beep  
Money so long man this a nice streak  
Waiter in a thong tell her bring the iced tea  
Talk on the road is that your wifey  
Talk on the road is that she like me  
Nice got that Cocoa like they Ice-T  
How you fuckin niggas tryna be they wifey  
Bust that pussy open like a bad one  
Send them hoes home when the cab come  
Tell them stupid niggas take a nap son  
Ya'll ain't shootin to kill, half done  
Baby say I'm better than the average  
Claimin shell be better than my last bitch  
I told her you can't be my fuckin lady  
Cause right now I'm fuckin swavey  
  
I'm fuckin swavey nigga  
I'm so swavey that your bitch wanna date me  
And I'm lookin like a lazy motherfucker on my couch  
Bitches like ouch, come and get a nigga cheese like a mouse  
Bitches on my dick and I'm all in they house

All in your fridge cause I need a sandwich  
Back to the neverland ranch back again  
With a tuna sandwich  
And I ain't talkin money like who the man is