

# Fake (feat. Kari Faux)

Chloe x Halle

Why you gotta be so fake?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
Why your smile be painted on your face?  
(Smilin' in my face Face)  
Why you even speak my name?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
I guess I make you feel some type of way  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
(Feel some type of)  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, yeah She was raised right  
Even when the world is on her shoulders (shoulders)  
She'll remain refined (ah)  
Like a diamond she'll keep shinin'  
She says  
These things you're saying, ain't staying  
They don't move me  
Like mountain's ain't moving, I'm grounded by gravity  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Why you gotta be so fake?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
Why your smile be painted on your face?  
(Smilin' in my face Face)  
Why you even speak my name?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
I guess I make you feel some typa way  
That fake love they braggin'  
That fake walk half saggin'  
Flexin' like they have it  
(Feel some type of)  
Silicone they body  
They fake all they hobbies  
They crowdin' the lobby  
You must be mistaken if you think that she gon' take it  
(Take it, take it)  
Wait- Watch her put away her ego I'm not fakin', face it you hatin'  
All my damn fault you been waitin'  
Take it how you wanna I'm unbothered by all your statements  
Keep your two cents in your pocket  
Don't need that cause I got it  
Went and spoke to a prophet, told me I'd make all this profit  
If I stay true to myself  
You don't like it go see help  
You can't take the smile off my face

Too much style and so much grace  
Love in my heart, that's where it's gon' stay  
You mad or nah? Ya throwin' that shade  
Why would I trip over somethin' that's fake  
When everyday my dinner's gourmet ay, ay Why you gotta be so fake?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
Why your smile be painted on your face?  
(Smilin' in my face Face)  
Why you even speak my name?  
(Why you be so fake? Fake)  
I guess I make you feel some typa way  
That fake love they braggin'  
That fake "woke" hashtaggin'  
Flexin' like they have it  
(Feel some type of)  
Silicone they body  
They fake all they hobbies  
They crowdin' the lobby Feel some type of way, way  
It's written on your face, face  
(Why you gotta look at me so strange?)  
You feel some type of way, way  
All y'all act the same, same  
(I know you're feelin' oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Feel some type of way, way  
(I know you're feelin' oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
It's written on your face, face  
(I know you're feelin', oh, oh, oh, oh)  
You feel some type of way, way  
(I know you're feelin', yeah oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
All y'all act the same, same  
(Why you gotta look at me so strange?)  
(I see the way you stare in my eyes)  
Why you gotta look at me so, strange?

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