

Can't Fade Us (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

King Los

You can't
(Mustard on that beat, ho) We ain't trippin' cause them liars can't fade us
Liars finna get your change, you can't fade us
Nah, nah, they can't fade us
You can't fade us Hold up, um, I whip a two to a A
I fuck her one-ninety-two, stick a few in the safe
I'm snippin' through in the race, can't get this shoe in a skate
Nigga, you're in the way, your bitch is too into face
I rock yellow gold, fuck hella hoes
Rock Maison Martin Margiela clothes
I tell a ho to come sell the Os
Look, wants a bag and I let her go
I flossed up with the top off and I bust up like a top off
This bitch hop off of y'all knockoffs
We make movies, no box office
I slide off with a brunette, wake up with a few blondes
My hoes do Louboutins, your hoes do futons
Ride with no roof on
If I hit, my man hit like we buy hoes on Groupons
If I fuck you, it's on my new song
I'm a beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
If that thing fat, go on, shake it
Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
If that thing fat, go on, shake it We ain't trippin' cause them liars can't fade us
Liars finna get your change, you can't fade us
Nah, nah, they can't fade us
You can't fade us
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
They can't fade us, can't fade us
Yo, I don't group a hoochie 'less she got a floozy with a two
Then Daffy Ducky will come and get goofy with the crew
Naw, my shoe ain't Gucci, but I'm Gucci with the shoe
Yeah, there's bodies in my trunk and my roof be in it too
I got nine hustles I'm tryin' to juggle to make the profile double
You tried to jungle
I hit your head through my (?)
Squad type, they talk white like Bryant Gumbel
Count the money, no time 'til death, do I pay for baggage?
Drop the top and I paper tag it
Got a new Glock and I'm laser taggin'
I made it happen with two blondes, woke up with a brunette
My favorite things; new shoes, new sex, new checks

We all got on V-necks, but you should do the crew next
 Ooh, yes, give me head first like a suplex
 Cause I just want to I'm a beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it
 Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it We ain't trippin' cause them liars can't fade us
 Liars finna get your change, you can't fade us
 Nah, nah, they can't fade us
 You can't fade us
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 They can't fade us, can't fade us Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it
 You ain't camera shy, take a picture
 I'm just tryin' to come through and visit when you ain't busy
 You got your homegirls, I got my homeboys with me
 We them boys from the city, yeah, I run my city
 And when I come to your hood, I got some real ones with me
 Yeah, I've been grindin' all day and night
 Tryin' to make sure I get it right
 Get her tight, make her go good night
 Eh, put her out, candle light Can't fade us, you can't fade us
 Nah, nah, they can't fade us, can't fade us
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
 They can't fade us, can't fade us, yeah, yeah Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it
 Beat it 'til I break it, beat it 'til I break it, woah
 If that thing fat, go on, shake it
 We ain't trippin' cause them liars
 Liars finna get your change, you can't

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>