

# Faded (feat. Tyler Woods)

## The Lox

Here we go!  
Same old shit, same old niggas I don't even fuck with  
Same old bitch say a nigga ain't shit  
Same old pussy ass niggas?  
So, let me get faded  
Turn the mic on while I get faded  
Hold on my nigga let me get faded  
Turn the lights down let me get faded  
Here we go!  
Let me get faded  
Me and Benjamin Franklin it's like we related  
Me and Mary Jane we get so sedated  
Aslong as you respect it you could love it or hate it  
It's the same old shit  
If the rap don't work, then the cane gone flip  
Just a juice bar nigga in the mango six  
And my lingo kick, and I bang my shit  
Hold up, hold up, let me get faded  
Roll up a eight of the sour high graded  
You could copy but you just can't paste it  
You can smell the weed but you sure can't taste it  
Ayo, I was young, I was gettin' my hair braided  
Momma pullin' on my scalp, like god damn I hate it  
Now I'm sittin' in the coupe like, god damn I made it  
I ain't seen you in my life, how we god damn related?  
That's why I get faded  
No matter if I spit the hottest shit I'm underrated  
No matter if I fuck the hottest bitch I'm still skating  
We ain't drop in years but our fans is still waiting  
Got a new man in the baby  
How the fuck you still hate me?  
We ain't even touchdown but our numbers is still Peyton  
Every day is percocet?  
We get faded Yeah let me get faded  
You are now rocking with Shawn, Jason, and David  
We solid gold, these niggas is gold plated  
The only reason you still alive, I OK'd it  
Haha, yep, same old kiss  
Still in the hood on the same old strip  
Sticking to the story, yea the same old script  
If your formula works then don't change your shit  
Hold up, hold up, let me get faded

Everything's for sale but I prefer to keep the haze lit  
Ain't about money mine as well not even say shit  
Get shot or get bladed, we get faded

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>