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 (Feel some type of)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, yeahShe 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, yeahWhy 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)

Sillicone 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 egoI'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, ayWhy you gotta be so fake?

(Why you be so fake? 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)

Sillicone they body

They fake all they hobbies

They crowdin' the lobbyFeel 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?

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/