

# 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 Groupon  
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

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