

# Lizzo, Faded

It's that L to the I to the Z Z O  
Ain't got no time for the C3P0, wookie  
Never knock nookie, but I'd rather stack cookies  
Looking at the sunset the color of Snookie  
Woman of the year, huzzah huzzah huzzah, give her three cheers  
Killin' everyone up in the coven, witch  
Cuttin' all these niggas, better sew up, stitch  
Will Smithin' these hoes, you know how it works  
Punch a nigga out and say "Welcome to Earth"  
I drop a mil, take off a scarf  
Locs on my face like "I make this look good", ugh!  
Capitalize your capital with a capital G  
Giving out my secrets, man, ya'll better pay me  
Sucky people marry suckers and they suck  
Then they have sucky kids, they grow up, then what?  
They attend all the sucky universities  
And take our money like it grows on trees  
Siphon to the authorities then get confused when we  
Conglomerate to the inner cities  
Perched on streets, being super sketchy  
Skid marks on their knees, their hands in their pockets  
They walking by real fast in case we got that rocket  
BOOM! Slam the door to they apartment  
That sucky wife is pregnant with another sucka ass kid  
I'm askin' "When will it end? ", waiting on that meteor shower  
To rain down and bring all these suck niggas to they final hour

Don't tell us to slow it down, we won't listen  
We're twenty-somethings and it's 20-something  
Greenrooms, drugs and liquor and hip hop  
We're twenty-somethings and it's 20-something

Rumors that world gon' end don't faze me  
I'mma get faded, I'mma get faded