

## Herbert Grönemeyer

### "Nothin Can Fade Me"

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[Flow]

Thank God its Friday, I'm wakin up at 12 o'clock in the  
afternoon  
I'll take a shower, crease my 50 30, Age is comin soon  
He's gonna pick me up, in his Jetta  
Homegirl wants to come but I don't think I'll let her  
Because this night ain't a night to kick it wit the hynas  
Its just the homeboys on the 40 series tires  
About 2 o'clock and we go to Jumbo's car wash  
We wash all the tires, put some cherry wax and polish  
Everyone's out tonight, cruisin on the strip  
Gettin jack, cuz I'm playa hatin cause the po's like to  
trip  
But we don't care, we cruisin our home boys never losin  
Step to me, I'll bless you up and you'll have all the  
bruises  
And we'll drive away as we're throwin up JC  
Yellin out the window, nothin can fade me  
Throwin up my clika, that's the GSGs  
When the demons step to me, they end up pusin up  
daises

[Chorus: Lil P]

Nothin can fade me  
When I'm rollin up your block  
And you know it don't stop

Nothin can fade me  
When I'm kickin it wit my click  
Cause you know it never quit

[Age]

So now its Saturday and I'm G'd up and I'm kickin wit  
my homies  
Got my strap on my lap, and my loks under my hoodie  
Snoopie and Lazy, gangstas rollin up my block  
Actin crazy, I'm throwin up my set JC, nothin can fade  
me[JC]  
Got me down since the old school cruisin parks  
Caddy's sittin on shocks, sippin 40's past dark  
Cause back in the days, cash ruled everything around

me  
Nothin could change me [whats up] except the county  
I was locked up, charged for buglaries and forguries  
But since then I changed my life around and Jesus  
saved me  
When gangstas are at home makin dope from groceries  
Stay strong and don't fall, cause we all know the real  
call  
Thats how to win the hurtin, save their souls from  
burnin  
Wether it be from Florida, Denver or down in Cali  
So we hit it, kick it, we're throwin out the wicked  
These lyrics arent explicit, these lyrics are equisist  
Some folks killed a demon. 187 goes code 3  
We're drivin away throwin up JC  
And like we said before homie, whats up ay  
Nothin can fade me

[Chorus]

[Flow]

We're Satan K all day, so run away run away  
Some vatos wanna come up and play but they don't  
play my way  
My way, so stay back when I smack this demon in the  
midst  
I'll hit em wit the fist, they wanna get wit this  
Today they'll no comprehension, of the rempention  
Its damnation, gettin high is what I'm statin  
Playa hatin, when I ride, I jus fight these demons  
Tryin to step to all the GSGs but they're dreamin  
Cause nothin can fade us, nothin can fade us  
Nothin can fade us, cause in God we trust  
Now it's Sunday and I'm wakin up at 8 o'clock in the  
mornin  
Im a drop a ? cause ? is never home

[Age]

Nothin can fade me when I'm rollin down the strip  
I hit my switch and pack a gun on the devil's lip  
Sucka better not trip, cause I'll down my clip  
Cause Ima bout to trip pull out my homies clip  
Take a tok on some of God's gifts and take some rips  
The Bible wit them demons, now I'm really fiendin  
To be a Gospel spreadin Gangsta leanin on Jesus  
I'll have to shank that demon right out of your heart  
Cause you don't need a part of that devil cause Ima  
Christian rebel  
On another level, and any punk demon wanna come my  
way  
If I don't fast and pray and let God lead the way

Satan K all day, he never gets away  
Beat him down everyday, God's bible, pop in the tape  
These lyrics are gettin hot, Spirit's alive  
Gangbangin wit these spiritual drive by's  
They have to flee in the name of Jesus  
Cause nothin can fade us  
Yeah nothin can fade us

[Chorus]

[4x]

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