

Ice Cube "You Can't Fade Me/J.D.'s Gaffilin"

Visit "[You Can't Fade Me/J.D.'s Gaffilin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now, the taste of alcohol is filling up my bladder
What's the date and time, it don't matter
Had a pocket full of phone numbers
I was tryin' to sort to make a long story short

Ran into this girl named Carla
Knew her from the back seat of my homie's impala
She said, "What's up, yeah, what's the deal
Check the hairdo, of course, it ain't real"

Then I looked down she was fat in the front
I asked how long, well, about seven months
Oh, how time flies when you're havin' fun
She said, "Yeah, but the damage is done"

"Where you been on a little vacation
Oh, by the way, congratulations
Who's the lucky man? I don't have a clue"
Then she said, "The lucky man is you"

I dropped my brew and everything looked fuzzy
Not a baby by you, the neighborhood hussy
She said, "Yeah, remember that date"
I thought back and tried to calculate

Then I said, "Damn, are you sure it's mine
'Cause I know you been tossed plenty of times"
She said, "That day, no, I wasn't whoring
Your ass is mine that's when the sweat started pouring"

'Cause all I saw was Ice Cube in court
Payin' a gang on child support
Then I thought deep about giving up the money
What I need to do is kick the bitch in the tummy

Naw 'cause then I'd really get faded
That's murder one 'cause it was premeditated

So what IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m a do, I donÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä t have a clue
How many months left, damn only two, IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m
gettin' faded

Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
(No cigar, G)
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
(Ay yo, homey man, IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m getting faded)
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music

ItÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä s crazy 'cause before I could sleep with her
I had to duck and dodge and try to creep with her
See the booty and the front was all in place
But the girl had the pit bull face

So we ran jumped drove swam crawled hid
Oh Lord, God forbid
My homies see me at the motel
'Cause those fools would love to just go tell

Everybody in the hood that knows your rep
So jump in the back seat and quiet is kept
And hold your big fat butt steady
'Cause yo hoe, I got the paper bag ready

She started moaning and gobbling like a turkey
I knocked the boots from here to Albuquerque
I dropped her off man and IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m knowin'
That IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m a hate myself in the mornin'
I got drunk to help me forget
Yo another day another hit, shit, IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m gettin'
faded

Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
(Ay yo, you know what time it is)
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music

Nine months later sheÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä s ready to drop the load
And everybody in the hood already knows
ItÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä s supposed to be mine so they laughing at
me
You know, Ice Cube canÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä t be having that G

IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m thinkin' to myself why did I bang her
Now, IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m in the closet looking for the hanger
Jd and Jinx and T-bone wonÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä t let up, they
wonÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä t shut up
IÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä m gettin' fed up, bitch

'Cause I know youÃ¢ÄÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä re tryin' to break me

But if I find out, your tryin' to fake me
I ain't m a buff that duff for an hoot
Beat ya down and leave a crown or two

That night she went into labor
And the shit is getting kinda major
The baby came out, damn, it was a lifesaver
Looking like my next-door neighbor

She said it was mine, that was her best guess
But let's check the results of the blood test
I started smiling, yeah, 'cause it read negative
Damn, why did I let her live?

After that I should've got the gat
And bust and rushed and illed and peeled the cap
But no, I just told the hoe who laid me
Excuse me, bitch it's a switch, you
can't fade me

Naw baby, not this way
Yo you ain't playing Ice Cube out like no booger
I don't fall for the okey-doke
And before I fall for the okey-doke, I let the pistol
smoke

Pistol, sing
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
(Yeah, baby you can't fade me)
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music
(Naw unfadable baby, yo)
Livin' an' drivin' an' [Incomprehensible] music

I never got gaffle like that
I used to do to gafflin'

Visit [Ice Cube](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.