## **Dumb For You**

**Hoodie Allen** 

I am just a man on my own (La da da da da da da) Tryin' find a place I belong (La da da da da da) I don't want your money, I don't need no fancy clothes I'd rather be with you when I am broke Cause you use me just a little bit You try to confuse me when we're intimate You'd rather accuse me but I'm innocent I'm not gonna lose sleep over sentiment

I feel dumb, dumb, dumb for loving you I feel dumb, dumb, dumb for trusting you I feel dumb, dumb, dumb when I'm done with you Cause ain't no one, one, one that can fuck with you

They callin' me the people's champ (La da da da da da da) But everything you do is a sham (La da da da da da da) I'd rather just hang with my friends Sometimes I think that things will change And then I land in your bed And it don't feel like it's the first time You're everything I want and you're not mine You keep saying I can live without him I say put your money where your mouth is Come back to me when it feels right Kiss me so hard you make me fight One more time, just one more time, just one more time

Real talk, I'm the white boy to you Wes Snipes I'm East Coast but it's all love on the Westside Your girlfriend is a close friend of my bedside She want Ds, and I ain't talking the breast size Everybody in the club getting reckless You go home at midnight, we stay out till breakfast I cash checks and you cancel them You make calls but there ain't nobody answering I want a smart girl who gives brains like it's charity Every night a Friday night, me and Lyla Garrity On another level, ain't nobody that compare to me These bitches going dumb trying to marry me