

# Dumb Hyphy

Clinton Sparks

[Intro:]

E-E-E-40

Go, go, go, go, go, go

Sponsorin' that soil, mayne

Go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb)

Lookout Pimp

Go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb)

Dumb-d-dumb dumb

Go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb) go, go, (go dumb)

Dumb-d-dumb dumb dumb

[Verse 1:]

Pay attention to this beat like Dr. Spock ears

40's been spittin' heat for many many years

Runnin' game, nothin' but game I had to sprinkle

Sprinkle sprinkle sprinkle sprinkle (decorated jingle)

Sittin' 'n rear safety belt, head protection airbags,

Anti-lock brakes so I can smash

Then water my grass, make it greener than it used to be

Don't act like y'all ain't used to me

Bustin' like an uzi on a mirco-fitted g

Lookin' for some cuchi in my drop Chevy

Malibu, Calibu, I was ankled through the soil

Compatible, radicial, man I'm erkin' off that oil

Walkin' through the party with my mug on

Sippin' in the party gettin' my buzz on

Booty everywhere, short and long hair

It's groovy up in here, plenty for us to share

[Refrain:]

Dumb-d-dumb dumb

Go, go, go, go, go, go,

Dumb-d-dumb dumb

Go, go, go, go, go, go,

Dumb-d-dumb dumb

Go, go, go, go, go, go,

Dumb-d-dumb dumb

Go, go, go, go, go, go,

Dumb-d-dumb dumb dumb

[Verse 2:]

Ladies love me y'all

See? Y'all don't understand

I ain't Denzel, but I'm aiight for a big man

I like signin' autographs, it doesn't bother me

I'm not an arrogant rapper. I be figgin' thee

The pharmacudial musical slangin' venturer

The antidote, like olive oil and vinegar

Bush-masters, two 23's, man, plutoneum

Lock-master, got more keys than a custodian

Not a backpacker rapper, I usually stay in my place, but hey

I ain't gon lie I need y'all's fan base

How far ahead am I?

I had to demonstrate a bottle of Louis XIII in 1998

On my album cover, I had a double album out

The element of surprise, that's all I talked about

Be on the lookout for my Dictionary: Book of Slang Thang

Finally comin', I'm brought to y'all by Murder-Mad Magazine  
Mack like my street, the 13-hundred block  
Kick my feet on this rap, you know what I'm talkin' 'bout

[Refrain:]

Dumb-d-dumb dumb  
Go, go, go, go, go, go,  
Dumb-d-dumb dumb  
Go, go, go, go, go, go,  
Dumb-d-dumb dumb  
Go, go, go, go, go, go,  
Dumb-d-dumb dumb  
Go, go, go, go, go, go,  
Dumb-d-dumb dumb dumb