

S.T.U.P.I.D.

Mac Dre

When we pull up to the light the people all stare
Four niggas in a benz with the dreadlock hair
Smoke everywhere
Wavein at mavericks
In the woodgrain dawns with the liscence plate rattlein
Doin what we want to hangin out the sun roof
We mental, we ignorant, boy we go dumb to
Gas-break-dip, we call it yokein, do a doughnut in yo whip
We call it ghostin
Get stupid that's what we do good ghost ride the whip
While I'm dancin on the hood, I'm amped feelin good...
I'm hipphy, thizz face with the thizz face off of nike
The women like me I'm dipped in butter
I'll rob ya brother pimp the blood out ya mother
I'm mr. stupid-doo-
doo dumb, somethin terrible tell em how we come...

S.T.U.P.I.D when we come to the club we don't need I.d
Everywhere we go it's a party ya'll we gon' get it crackin like
the mardi gras

Alright let me tell you why we call this thing stupid cause whe
n I dance the chicks say (you stupid) you can do it it ain't th
at hard
Baby get dumb act like a retard, shake ya hair make it go in th
e air you gotta get into it growl like a bear, now say whaaaa!
(what!) no whaaaa! do tha damn thang girl cut that shit up.
Fill ya cup don't be no punk it don't look right if you really
ain't drunk, c'mon now repeat after me we go S.T.U.P.I.D