

Dum Dum

Rye Rye

Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

Eh

I say that I ain't got time be runnin' up foolin'
With a dummy that be actin' so funny now
And I ain't got time to be chillin' with a broke lord
Daddy that's been givin' no money out
I say I run and run and play every single day
So baby fall back and give me my space
'Cause while you lookin' silly, I be looking pretty
And I'm lookin' for a way to compliment me
One dum, Two dum, Three dum, Four
Wanted my body, tummed up in the club
Five dum, Six dum, Seven dum, Eight
If you actin' rude boy I say it to your face

He's a dum dummy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Get your hands up if you back with these dum-dums
Dum dummy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

I say I ain't got time for these dudes approching me
And coming at me crazy with stupid lines
And I ain't got the patience to sit and listen
While you try holla
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
I like to be seen
I'm fresh, I'm lookin' clean
So it's only damn right that you complimenting me
Am not a clown that's running round town
And tryin' to be down with the whole damn sea
One dum, Two dum, Three dum, Four
Gotta have respect if you knockin' on my door
Five dum, Six dum, Seven dum, Eight
If you actin' like a jerk, boy give me a break

He's a dum dummy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Get your hands up if you back with these dum-dums
Dum dummy dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

Yo, so let me set the record straight
It's a bunch of females runnin' 'round that I hate
Priorities fucked up, gotta get me file
Lusty low freaks running but wild

I hate reckless hoes that's worried about their hair
Instead of paying rent, but they give you four kids
You run around hopping in the club all night
And humping every man you see that's in sight
Girls runnin' 'round actin' like dummies
And think you gettin' money and they pick you with "Honey"
Child support you gonna file
Get you hair and nails done
Make it worth while
While

Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Get your hands up if you back with these dum-dums
You don't wanna be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Don't be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Get your hands up if you back with these dum-dums
You don't wanna be a dum dum dumdy-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum dum dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum