(dumb dumb dumb)

He fall pretty hard when he get that pum pum Head up in the stars make him wanna come come Come flying to my love like the bullet out the gun Take control of my body Boy come and get you some Yeah You've got me high And I ain't smoke a bit All I know is that I'm rocking it (rocking it) Boy you got that teasah You ain't finna leave her That loving it Taste just like sugar, sweetie Make 'em wanna run run Love everything I do bring 'em to his knees ehh Make the boy dumb dumb (dumb dumb dumb) He be always asking, "when we gon meet?" I say, "At the house run run" (run run) That loving it Taste just like sugar, sweetie Make 'em wanna run run Run Run Ain't no sweetah Run Run Momma know how to treat em' Make em cold cause he needs her Run Run Run Run Run Run Run Run I can't hang with girls they be looking at me crazy (looking at me crazy) Told 'em that my lover man need me on the daily (need me on the daily) He get all my affection and all my adoration Imma leave em early cause I can't keep em waitin' You've got me high (so high) And I ain't smoke a bit All I know is that I'm rocking it (All I know is that I'm rocking it) Boy you got that teasah You ain't finna leave her That loving it Taste just like sugar, sweetie Make 'em wanna run run Love everything I do bring 'em to his knees ehh Make the boy dumb dumb

He be always asking, "when we gon meet?" I say, "At the house run run" (run run) That loving it Taste just like sugar, sweetie Make 'em wanna run run

Run Run
Ain't no sweetah
Run Run
Momma know how to treat em'
Run Run
Make em cold cause he needs her
Run Run
Run Run
Run Run
Run Run
Run Run

That loving it
Taste just like sugar, sweetie
Run run
Run run
He be chasing after me like a honey bee yeah
Run run
Run run
Run run
Bla Bla Bla
Come on getcha life
Thats why Imma bad bitch all around