

Get Stupid, Go Dumb

Yukmouth

[?]

Get stupid go dumb, ya that's our click
I gives a fucc if you a dime I still calls ya a bitch,
You prolly seen us in the club 30 deep equipted with clips
An hell a wips out side talkin shit
We pay to get in nothin rush the doe so kwic
21 with no sense security guard so tense
'cause we HYPHY ain't no tellin wat we might do
The light bright red but we still slidin throo
Hypnotic got me ku pill poped about 2
We done smoked about a quarter now already wat it do
I don't know about you but I'm feelin my self
Whoa let me calm down I'm killin myself
NO I get stupid so I gotta keep on
I could last about a week long till my battery
Gone 6 hours and I'm charged then I'm back in the zone
Back in the zone get stupid show em how we actin at home
[chorus]

Get stupid go dumb (8x)

We some stunnas y'all some runnas

Now get stupid go dumb (4x)

[Yukmouth]

Nigga I'm swiggin my shit you shakin you're dreds get stupid
I'm makin my bred I'm shakin the feds get dumb
You makin a spread and takin ya meds you stupid
I'm bussin they head and bussin my led I'm dumb
Fuck a club nigga I'm a thug nigga with drug dealers
Mug nigga with ma middle finga up screamin fuck nigga
Wat nigga you from wat I gives a fuck nigga
Run up on yuk and get bucked ill have ya touched nigga
You ever see a thousand killas bum rushed nigga
And see 20 of ya bitch niggas getin stuck niggas
Get jumped clips dumped leave ya slumped nigga
Body in a dump nigga you don't want no funk nigga
I get stupid like a metaly disturbed smokin herb
Swingin the suburb that's for the burbs
I rock mynk furs and shit you never heard
And 20 bay niggas on stage going bizerk
[chorus]

[Mac Dre]

Wen I step up in da club I get hyphy be like wat
I cut it up - fuck it up - stuff it up - roll it up - puff it up
Boy I'm tryin a buss a nut holla at baby wats wit it
Fuck wit it ill bust niggas dat sucks and bucks wit it
I'm nutz wit it stupid d-you-m-be keep a bitch broke like huey mc
I'm a p-I-m-p straight up out the V the bay you now I'm straight
Ain't nobody bad like me ain't nobody sav like me
I keep it c.u.t. t.h.r.o.a.t ish you ain't notice punk bitch I'm the coldest
Gimme ya rolex its drugs for the rich no chips I ain't got no luv for the bi
tch
I'm thug for the chips my frito lays swoop shorty in da cutty
Roll and showem they stupid ol ways gucci them j's
Stuey is how we come bust a lung nigga get supid go dumb
[chorus]