Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Kool Keith "Dumb Dick"

Visit "Dumb Dick" on MotoLyrics.com

(du-dumb) (dumb) (d-d-du-du-dumb) (dumb) (du-dumb) (dumb) (d-d-d-dumb) (dumb)

[verse 1]

Well, listen up, homeboys, I got somethin to say
About a homeboy from back in the day
His name was richard, some called him rick
But if you knew him like me, you'd call him dick
When we were growin up, we stuck with each other
Like white on rice, he was kinda like a brother
We had a lotta fun when we were kids
We always overlooked the dumb things he did
But the fun was over when we got to high school
Cause it was time for gettin girlies, so we had to be
cool

We had a lotta girlies, and our friends were impressed One thing went wrong, rick got obsessed We wouldn't go to class, always think about ass Not if he was gonna pass, if he would just last Girls was all he was thinkin about If the school was all boys, he'da been dropped out When he did drop out, he felt no shame And if you ask me, he had the right name Cause he hated to go, but he loved to come That's why I call him dick, cause dick is dumb Dick

(d-d-d-du-dumb) (dumb) (dumb dick) (d-d-d-du-dumb)

[verse 2]

He wouldn't go to school, but he had to survive
So he went out and got him a 9 to 5
Although he was lazy, he had to work
Cause he had a lot of girls, he needed money, the jerk
As fast as he made it, his money was spent
When it came to girls, he didn't care where he went
He'd hound em like a dog, so we used to say "fetch!"

And it was no tellin what he would catch
He was in the doctor's office almost every week
He became so popular, everybody'd speak
When he walked in they'd say (hi rick)
And when he passed by, they'd say (dumb dick)
Really hard-headed, cause he said he had juice
But it was cause of his hard head, that he was so loose
He was in love with another girl every day
And when we asked him why, he'd only say
(I'm the kinda guy who likes to have fun
I need a lotta girls, can't have just one)
I can understand that, but this is kind of insane
Sometimes I wonder if his brain
Was his...

(d-d-d-du-du-dumb) (dumb) (dumb dick)(2x)

[verse 3]

He lost his girl when he lost his job So to keep himself from livin like a no-good slob He hustled on the streets, cause he had no choice And every day you'd hear his voice Sayin "jumbos! I got it good" But he never made the money that a hustler could Cause when he was standin out on the corner If a girl walked by, he was right up on her He was so hot, his heat couldn't be measured To him his business was his pleasure A one-track mind, and as a matter of fact He changed his name to daddy mack The people on the streets he was workin for Cut him off, now he's just plain old poor And all his girls left, because they never cared The were leeches for a dollar, and they got their share Homeboy disappeared like a magic trick And everybody wanna know what happened to dick Well, he's still around, but now he's a bum Chasin bag ladies, he's the same old dumb Dick

Visit Kool Keith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.