MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Mac Davis ''S.T.U.P.I.D''

Visit "S.T.U.P.I.D" on MotoLyrics.com

(verse 1)

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 davens 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 im dancin on the hood, im amped feelin good... Im hiphy, thizz face with the thizz face off of nike The women like me im dipped in butter I'll rob ya brother pimp the blood out ya mother Im mr. stupid-doo-doo dumb, somethin terrible tell em

how we come...

(chorous)

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 yall we gon' get it crackin like the mardi gras

(verse 2)

Alright let me tell you why we call this thing stupid cause when i dance the chicks say (you stupid) you can do it it aint that hard

Baby get dumb act like a retard, shake ya hair make it go in the 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 aint drunk, c'mon now repeat after me we go S.T.U.P.I.D

(chorous)

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.