

Mac Dre

"S.T.U.P.I.D"

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(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)

