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Yuki "Get Stupid, Go Dumb"

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[?]

Get stupid go dumb, ya that's our click I gives a fucc if u a dime i still calls ya a bitch, U proly seen us in the club 30 deep equipted with clips An hella wips out side talkin shit We pay to get in nothin rush the doe so kwic 21 with no sense security gaurd so tense Cuz we HYPHY aint no tellin wat we mite 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 u but im feelin my self Whoa let me calm down im 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 im charged then im back in the zone Back in the zone get stupid show em how we actin at home

[chorus]

Get stupid go dumb [x8]
We some stunnas yall some runnas
Now get stupid go dumb [x4]

[Yukmouth]

Nigga im swiggin my shit u shakin ur dreds get stupid im makin my bred im shakin the feds get dumb u makin a spred and takin ya meds u stupid im bussin they head and bussin my led im dumb Fuk a club nigga im a thug nigga with drug dealers mug nigga with ma middle finga up screamin fuk nigga

Wat nigga u from wat i gives a fuk nigga run up on yuk and get bucked I'll have ya touched nigga

u ever c a thousand killas bum rushed nigga And c 20 of ya bitch niggas getin stuck niggas Get jumped clips dumped leave ya slumped nigga body in a dump nigga u 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 u never heard And 20 bay niggas on stage going bizerk

[chorus]

[Mac Dre]

Wen i step up in da club i get hyphy b like wat I cut it up - fuck it up - stuff it up - roll it up - puff it up Boy im tryin a buss a nut holla at baby wats wit it Fuk wit it I'll bust niggas dat sucks and bucks wit it Im nutz wit it stupid d-u-m-b keep a bitch broke like huey mc

Im a p-i-m-p straight up out the V the bay u now im straight

Aint nobody bad like me aint nobody sav like me I keep it c.u.t. t.h.r.o.a.t ish u aint notice punk bitch im the coldest

Gimme ya rolex it's drugs for the rich no chips i aint got no luv for the bitch

Im 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]

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