

# STUPID

## BROCKHAMPTON

Merlyn, hopping out the vehicle, I feel like Batman  
Hanging with directors, 'bout that action  
So please don't stick and move in my direction  
All I got to lose is my erection

I'm a black man with a deadly weapon  
(What drug reference, huh?)  
I'm a real dog, we all go to heaven  
But I been tripping on the steps and I don't think I'll make it  
I'm in this big house, still I'm suffocating

Carnival, my heart like a Supreme Phantom  
Going hundred speed, blowin' steam, I throw a tantrum  
Judging by my face, my eyes slit like a python  
I think she might hate me for a lifetime, ay, ay  
Daddy cracking red drum, blueprint for the pipeline  
Going out the weather, leave my name, I'm goin' offline  
I just want my shit to fit, tailored just like Tiffany  
Oh, they say I'm perfect, on my back, oh, man, they killing me

Boys wanna play with my cell phone  
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it  
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Boys wanna play with my cell phone  
(Wha-wha, aqua, for my)  
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it  
(Wha-wha, aqua, for my)  
Boys wanna play with my cell phone  
(Wha-wha, aqua, for my)  
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it  
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White burner, black burner, I do not discriminate  
I am on a pilgrimage so don't try to insinuate  
Building up an instrument to aim it at the human race  
Let it off in hopes that all the pain and stress disintegrates  
I think you intolerant, when you do the most it's moderate  
I come with that gas that'll make you think I had a doctorate  
What we do provocative, I ain't no apologist  
Don't step to professionals if you still move like novices

America's favorite, I do my best and they hate it  
It's like I'm stuck in the matrix and I'm stuck losin' patience  
While they stuck on they day shift, I hate my boyfriend's fragrance  
I'm a faggot, I say it, I scream that shit like I mean it  
Yeah, I'm ugly and genius  
I went from nothing to sleeping on Jon's couch  
To makin' people bounce at every show that's sold out  
You know who I'm talkin' 'bout, with ghouls all in my dirty mouth  
Boys be on that silly shit so Billy 'bout to air 'em out

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